



AGES 13+

DARK NIGHTS

DEATH  
METAL

1

# THE LAST STORIES OF THE DC UNIVERSE







# Wonder Woman



**AN AMAZON WARRIOR  
FOR A NEW AGE!**

Written and illustrated by  
**JOËLLE JONES**



**CAN THE LAST  
SUPERHERO  
STOP THE END OF  
EVERYTHING?**

Written by  
**BECKY CLOONAN** and  
**MICHAEL W. CONRAD**

Art by  
**JEN BARTEL**

Includes a *NUBIA* bonus story  
**48 PAGES**

**THE NEW MAN OF  
STEEL TEAMS UP  
WITH THE NEW  
MYTHICAL HEROINE!**

Written by  
**DAN WATTERS**  
Art by  
**LEILA DEL DUCA**



**DISCOVER THE DESTINY OF THE  
DC UNIVERSE!**

#DCFutureState   

JANUARY + FEBRUARY



**DARK NIGHTS**  
**DEATH**  
**METAL**  
**THE**  
**LAST STORIES**  
**OF THE DC UNIVERSE**

How would you spend your last night on Earth? The final battle against **THE BATMAN WHO LAUGHS** is at hand; the final battle for the fate of the universe, the fate of everything, is coming tomorrow, and survival is not assured. But tonight, our heroes have what might be their last chance to say their goodbyes, to let go of regrets, to spend time with the ones they love, or to do as much good as they possibly can. For some, these stolen moments will be their last stories.

**THE TITANS in TOGETHER**

JOSHUA WILLIAMSON, JAMES TYNION IV, SCOTT SNYDER Writers  
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**GREEN LANTERN in LAST KNIGHTS**

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**WONDER WOMAN in THE QUESTION**

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**GREEN ARROW and BLACK CANARY in DUST OF A DISTANT STORM**

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**AQUAMAN in WHALE FALL**

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**THE DAT-FAMILY in WE FIGHT FOR LOVE**

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**SUPERMAN in MAN OF TOMORROW**

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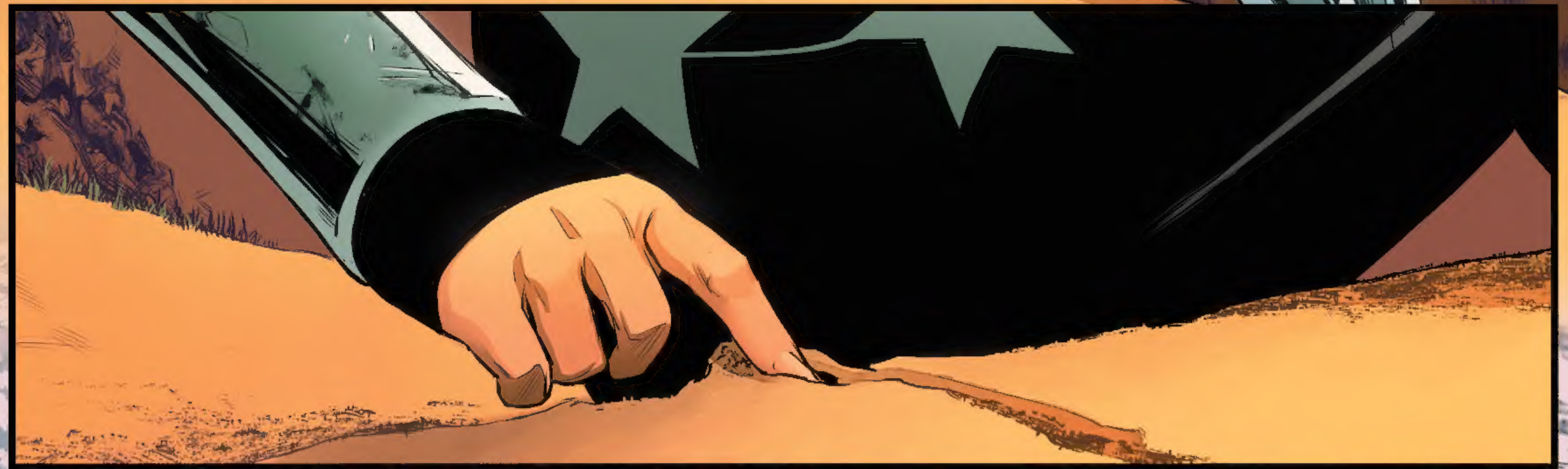
SUPERMAN created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.  
SUPERBOY created by Jerry Siegel  
SUPERGIRL based on characters created by Jerry Siegel.  
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel Family.

BATMAN created by Bob Kane with Bill Finger.



**THE HELLSCAPE.**  
**FORMERLY THEMYSCLRA.**

\*THIS STORY TAKES  
PLACE DURING DEATH  
METAL #5--K.K.



WHY'RE  
YOU OUT  
HERE ALONE,  
DONNA?



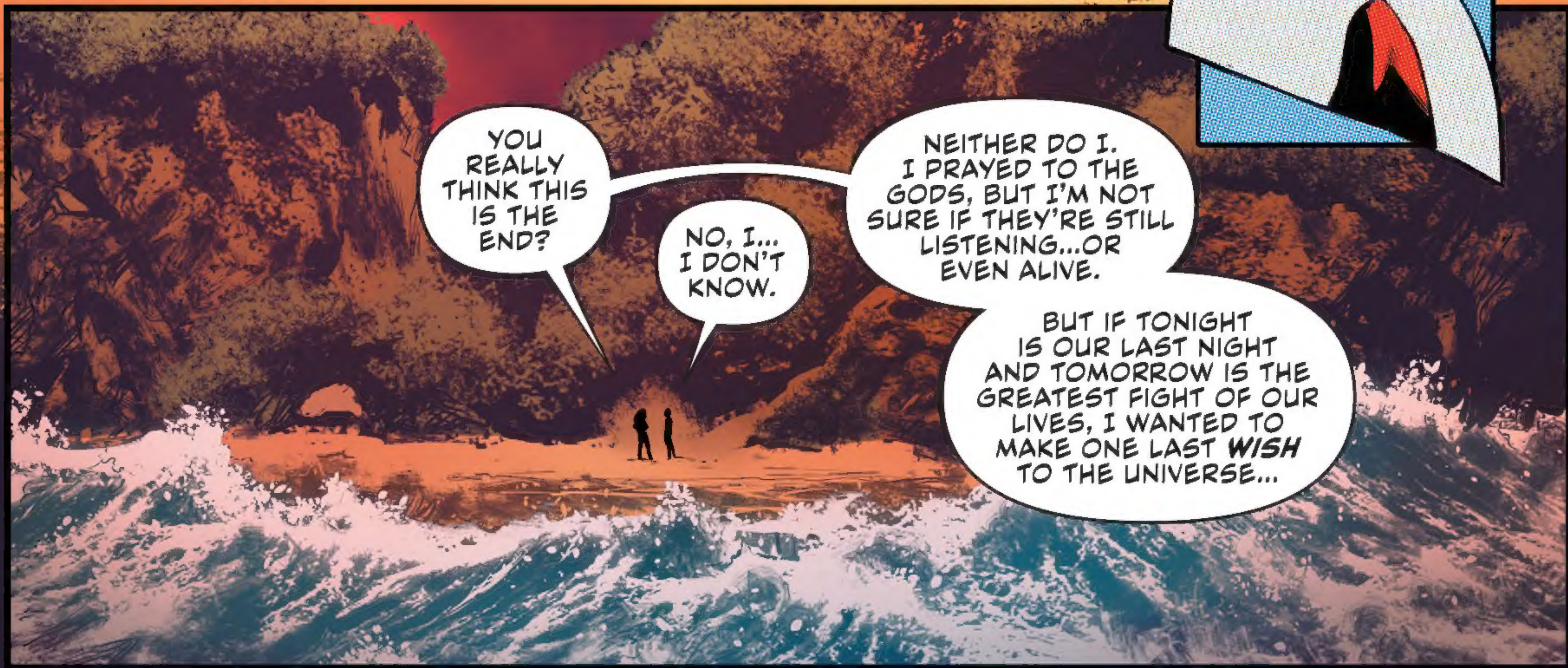


THIS IS THE BEACH THAT **STEVE TREVOR** WASHED UP ON AFTER HIS PLANE CRASHED. THAT MOMENT CHANGED DIANA'S LIFE, BEAST BOY.

WHEN I WAS **WONDER GIRL**, I USED TO COME HERE AND WISH FOR SOMETHING TO WASH UP THAT WOULD CHANGE MY LIFE. GIVE ME... **PURPOSE**.

WELL, **HERE I AM**. PROBLEM SOLVED. I'M YOUR LEADING MAN.

I'M KIDDING. I CAN STILL JOKE AT THE END OF THE WORLD, RIGHT?



YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS THE END?

NO, I... I DON'T KNOW.

NEITHER DO I. I PRAYED TO THE GODS, BUT I'M NOT SURE IF THEY'RE STILL LISTENING...OR EVEN ALIVE.

BUT IF TONIGHT IS OUR LAST NIGHT AND TOMORROW IS THE GREATEST FIGHT OF OUR LIVES, I WANTED TO MAKE ONE LAST **WISH** TO THE UNIVERSE...



...IS THAT SILLY?

YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT WHAT WONDER WOMAN SAID?

THAT WE SHOULD PREPARE FOR **WAR**?





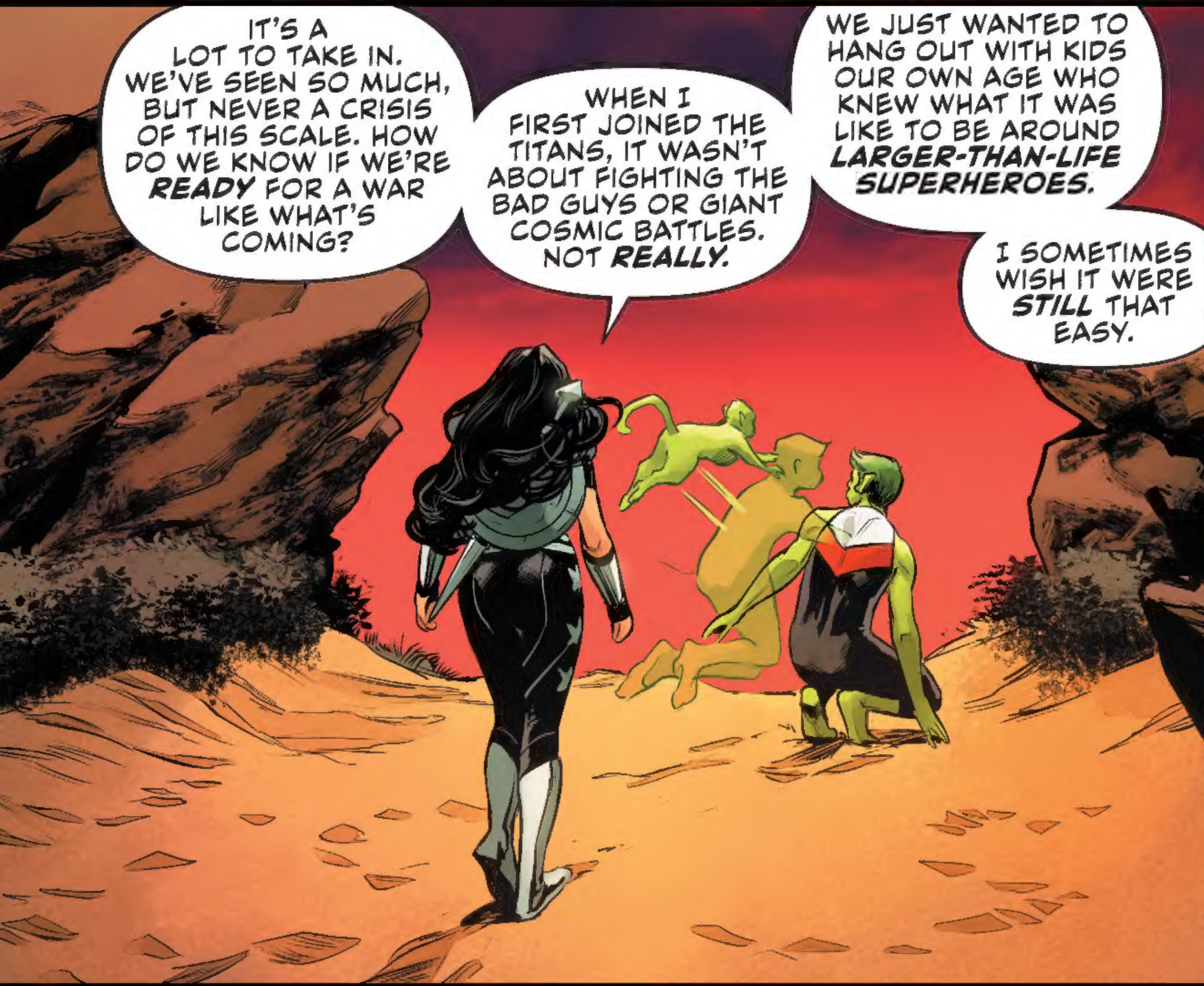
HOW  
COULD  
I **NOT** BE  
WORRIED?

THE JUSTICE  
LEAGUE **LOST**.  
WONDER WOMAN  
**LOST**.

THE BATMAN  
WHO LAUGHS REMADE  
OUR WORLD INTO THIS  
NIGHTMARE. MOST OF  
THE MULTIVERSE IS  
**GONE**.

AND NOW THE  
BATMAN WHO  
LAUGHS FIGHTS  
PERPETUA OVER  
WHICH OF THEM  
FINISHES US  
OFF?

I KNOW  
BATMAN,  
SUPERMAN, AND  
WONDER WOMAN  
HAVE SOME **HAIL  
MARY** PLAN OF  
ATTACK WITH  
LEX...BUT...

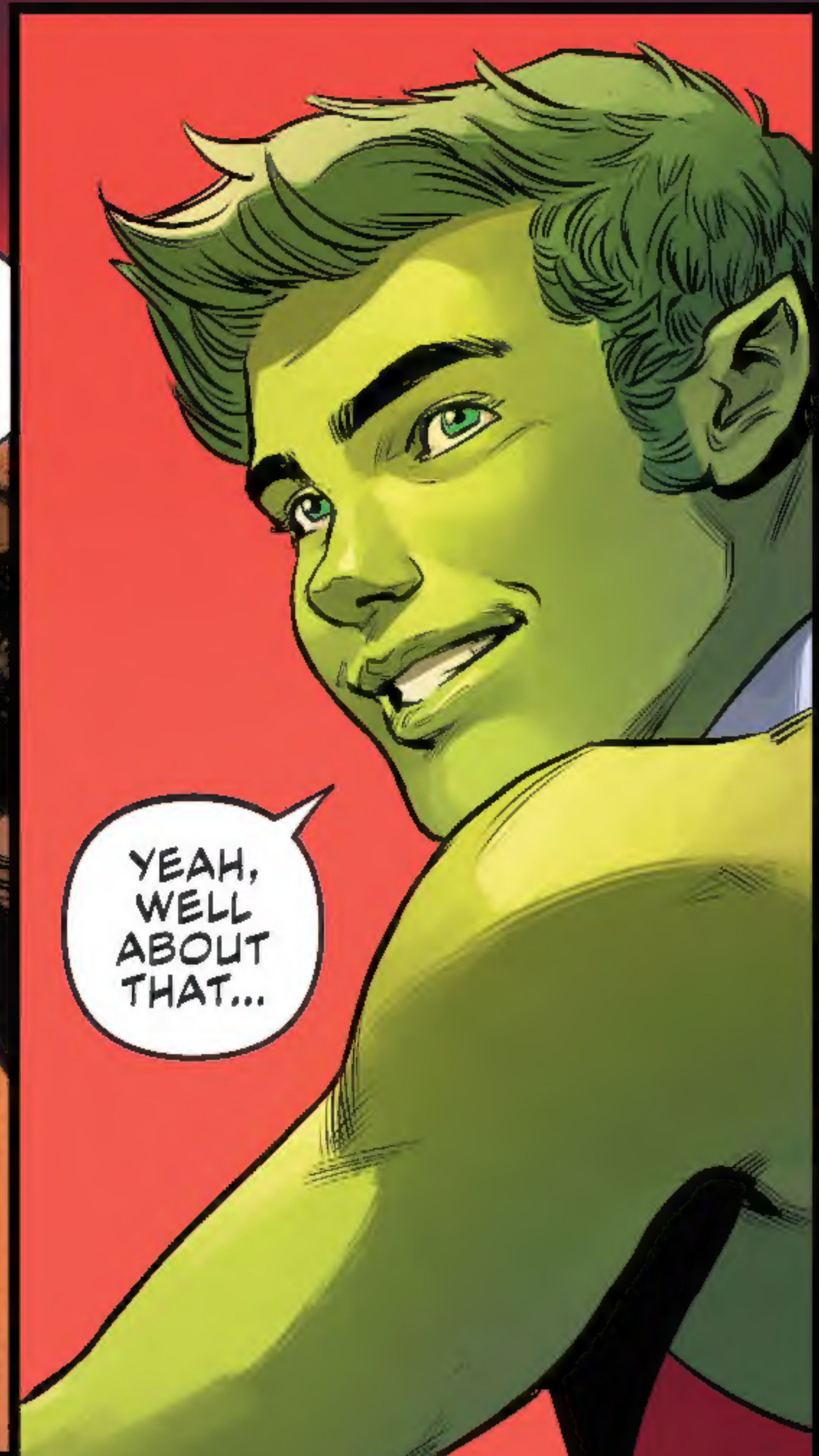


IT'S A  
LOT TO TAKE IN.  
WE'VE SEEN SO MUCH,  
BUT NEVER A CRISIS  
OF THIS SCALE. HOW  
DO WE KNOW IF WE'RE  
**READY** FOR A WAR  
LIKE WHAT'S  
COMING?

WHEN I  
FIRST JOINED THE  
TITANS, IT WASN'T  
ABOUT FIGHTING THE  
BAD GUYS OR GIANT  
COSMIC BATTLES.  
NOT **REALLY**.

WE JUST WANTED TO  
HANG OUT WITH KIDS  
OUR OWN AGE WHO  
KNEW WHAT IT WAS  
LIKE TO BE AROUND  
**LARGER-THAN-LIFE  
SUPERHEROES**.

I SOMETIMES  
WISH IT WERE  
**STILL** THAT  
EASY.



YEAH,  
WELL  
ABOUT  
THAT...





NEVER  
TOO LATE FOR  
A TITANS  
PARTY.

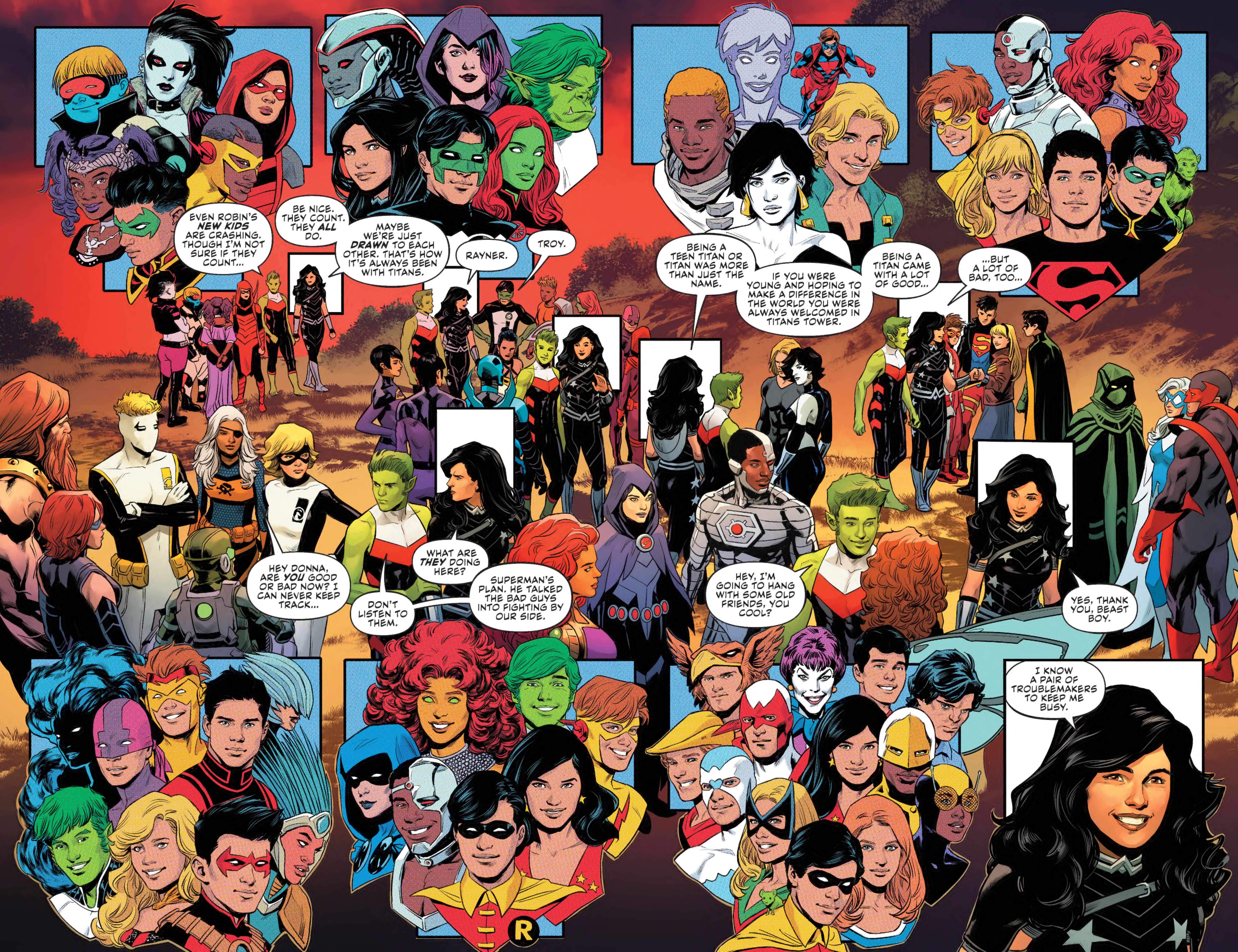
HOW...?

AFTER WONDER  
WOMAN, BATMAN,  
AND SUPERMAN TOLD  
EVERYONE THEIR PLAN,  
PEOPLE JUST STARTED  
TO GATHER HERE.

IT'S NOT  
**EVERYONE**  
WHO WAS IN  
THE TITANS.

BUT I'D  
LIKE TO THINK  
THEY'RE HERE  
IN *SPIRIT*...





EVEN ROBIN'S NEW KIDS ARE CRASHING. THOUGH I'M NOT SURE IF THEY COUNT...

BE NICE. THEY COUNT. THEY ALL DO.

MAYBE WE'RE JUST DRAWN TO EACH OTHER. THAT'S HOW IT'S ALWAYS BEEN WITH TITANS.

RAYNER.

TROY.

BEING A TEEN TITAN OR TITAN WAS MORE THAN JUST THE NAME.

IF YOU WERE YOUNG AND HOPING TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD YOU WERE ALWAYS WELCOMED IN TITANS TOWER.

BEING A TITAN CAME WITH A LOT OF GOOD...

...BUT A LOT OF BAD, TOO...

HEY DONNA, ARE YOU GOOD OR BAD NOW? I CAN NEVER KEEP TRACK...

DON'T LISTEN TO THEM.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?

SUPERMAN'S PLAN. HE TALKED THE BAD GUYS INTO FIGHTING BY OUR SIDE.

HEY, I'M GOING TO HANG WITH SOME OLD FRIENDS, YOU COOL?

YES, THANK YOU, BEAST BOY.

I KNOW A PAIR OF TROUBLEMAKERS TO KEEP ME BUSY.





LOOK WHO I FOUND LEADING THE JUSTICE LEAGUE ON A DO-OR-DIE MISSION!

WORD AROUND NEW APOKOLIPS WAS YOU WERE RIDING A HORSE IN A NEW D&D COSTUME, DICK?

VIC, KORY, AND I CHANGED BACK THE MOMENT WE STEPPED FOOT IN THEMYSKIRA.

I PREFER THIS LOOK ANYWAY.

AFTER EVERYTHING YOU AND I HAVE BEEN THROUGH, THAT **EVERYONE** HAS BEEN THROUGH THE LAST FEW YEARS, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU BECOMING YOUR OWN MAN AGAIN.

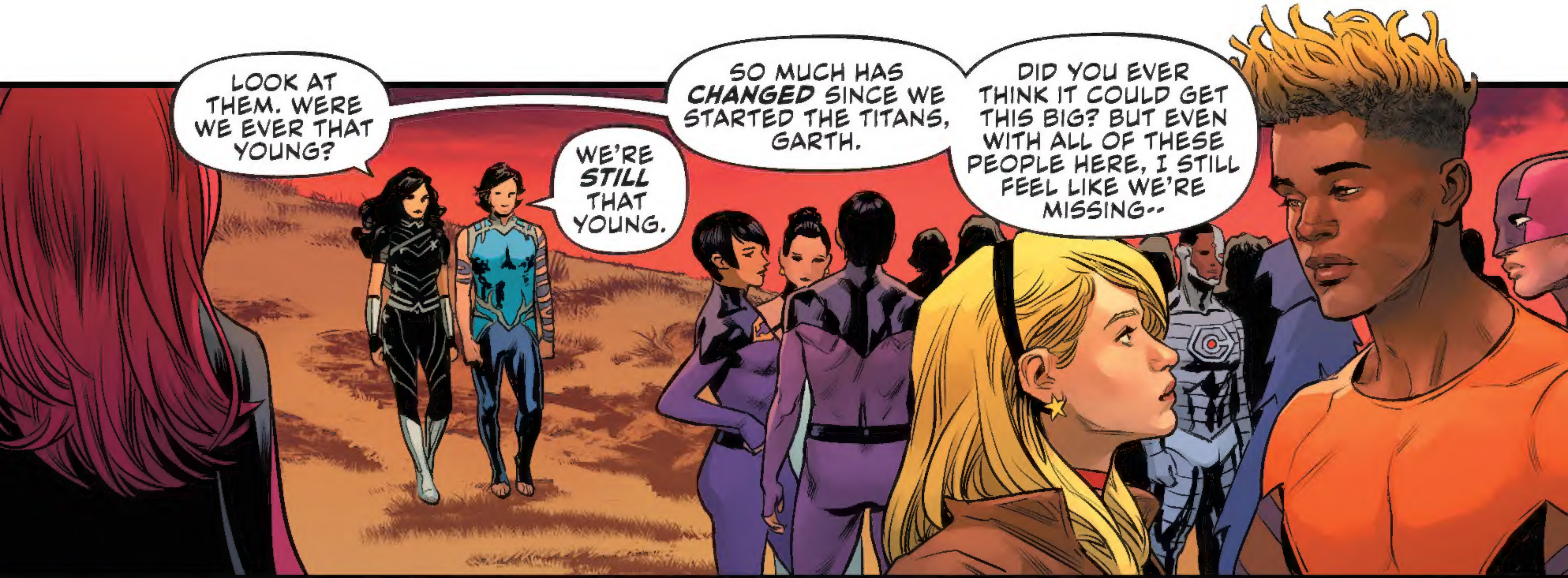
THANKS, DONNA. MEANS A LOT COMING FROM YOU. BUT I GOTTA RUN.

BATMAN CALLED A MEETING.

AND THERE IS SOMETHING **ELSE** I NEED TO TAKE CARE OF...

SAY HI TO **BARB** FOR ME BEFORE THE FIGHT STARTS.



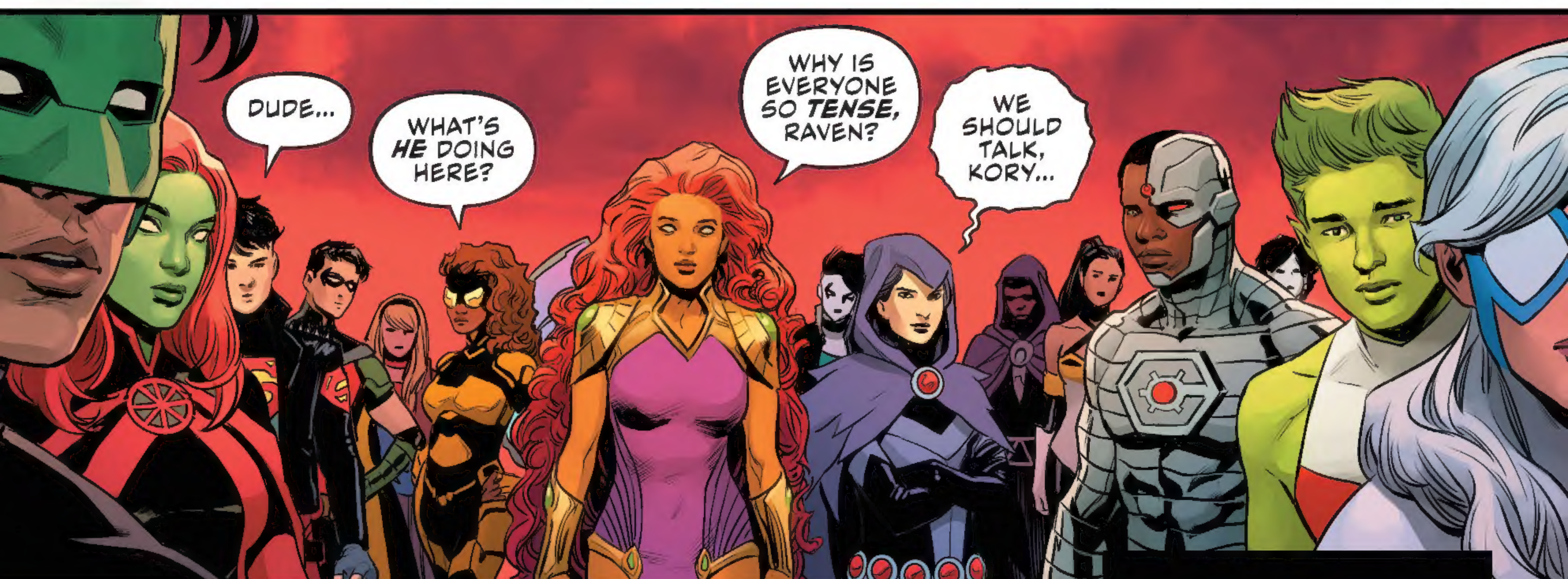


LOOK AT THEM. WERE WE EVER THAT YOUNG?

WE'RE STILL THAT YOUNG.

SO MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE WE STARTED THE TITANS, GARTH.

DID YOU EVER THINK IT COULD GET THIS BIG? BUT EVEN WITH ALL OF THESE PEOPLE HERE, I STILL FEEL LIKE WE'RE MISSING--



DUDE...

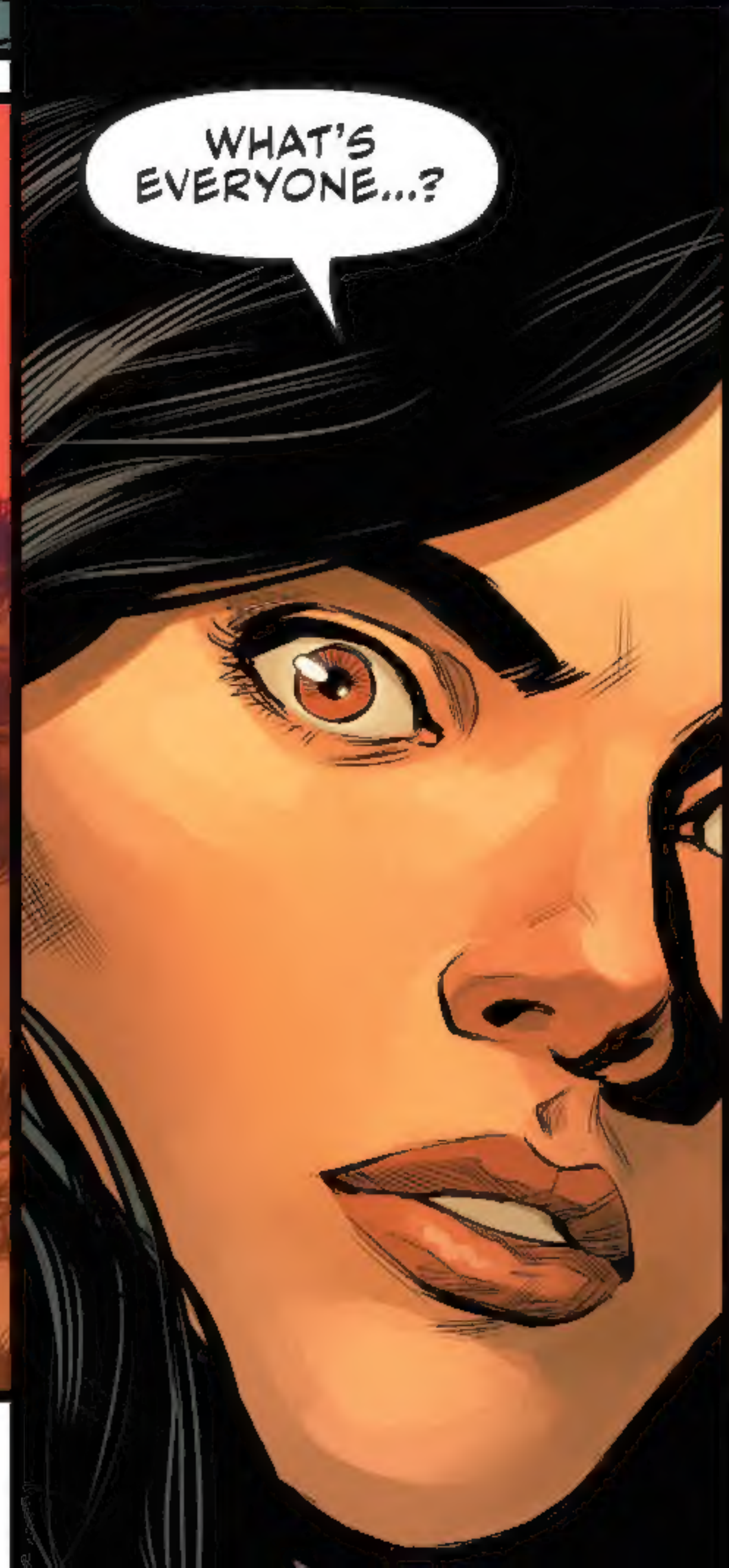
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

WHY IS EVERYONE SO TENSE, RAVEN?

WE SHOULD TALK, KORY...

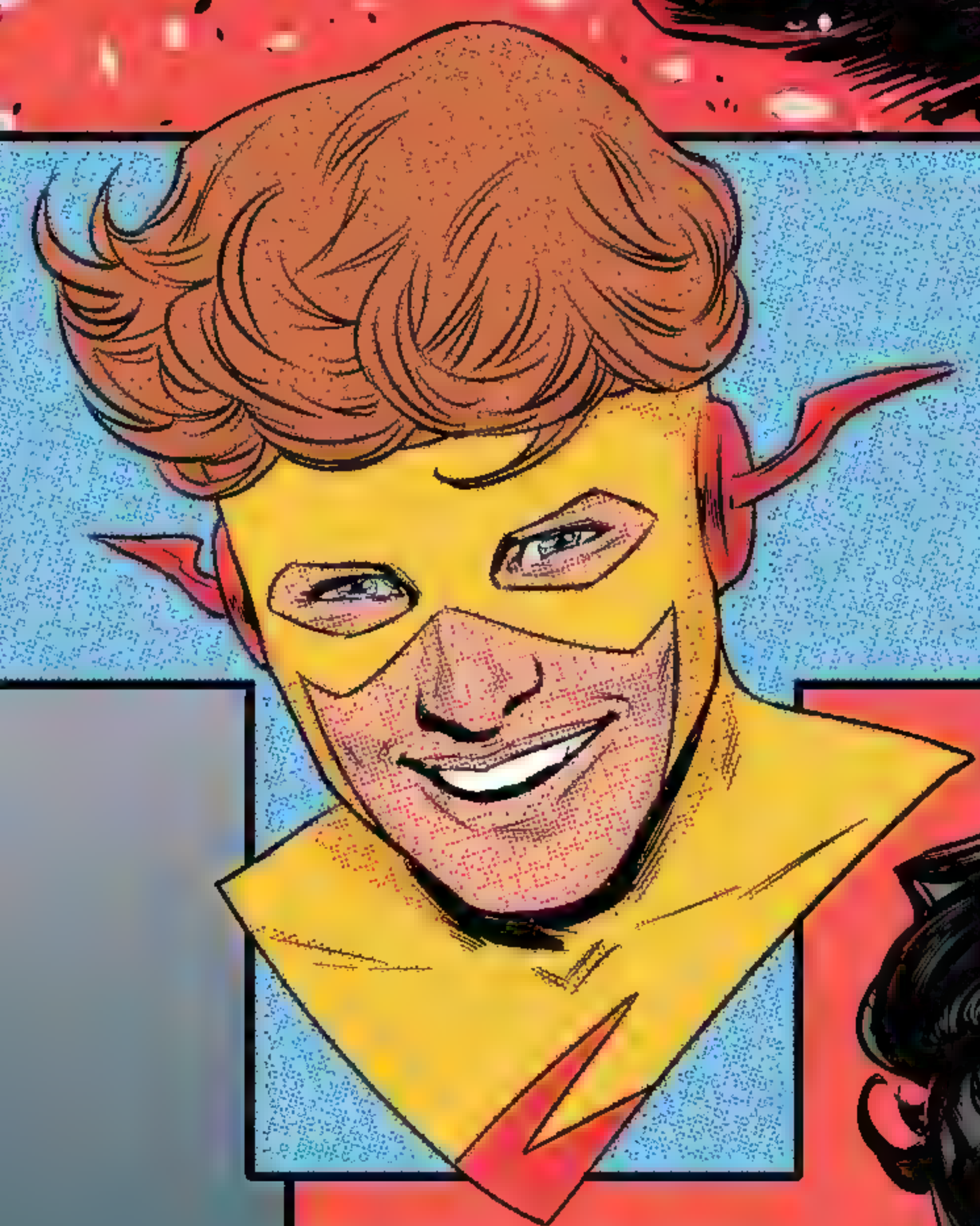


OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN.

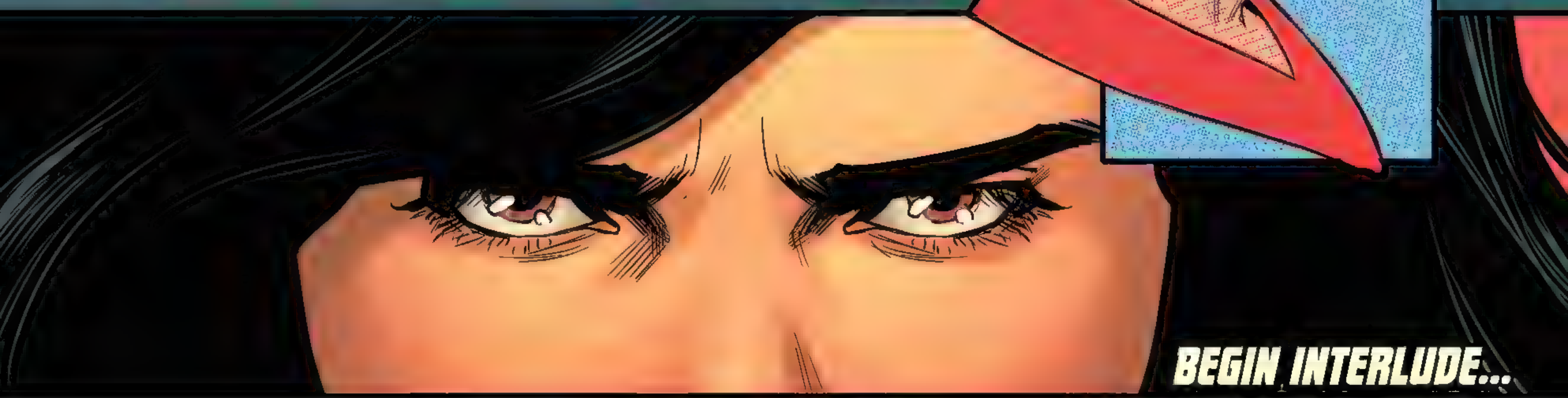
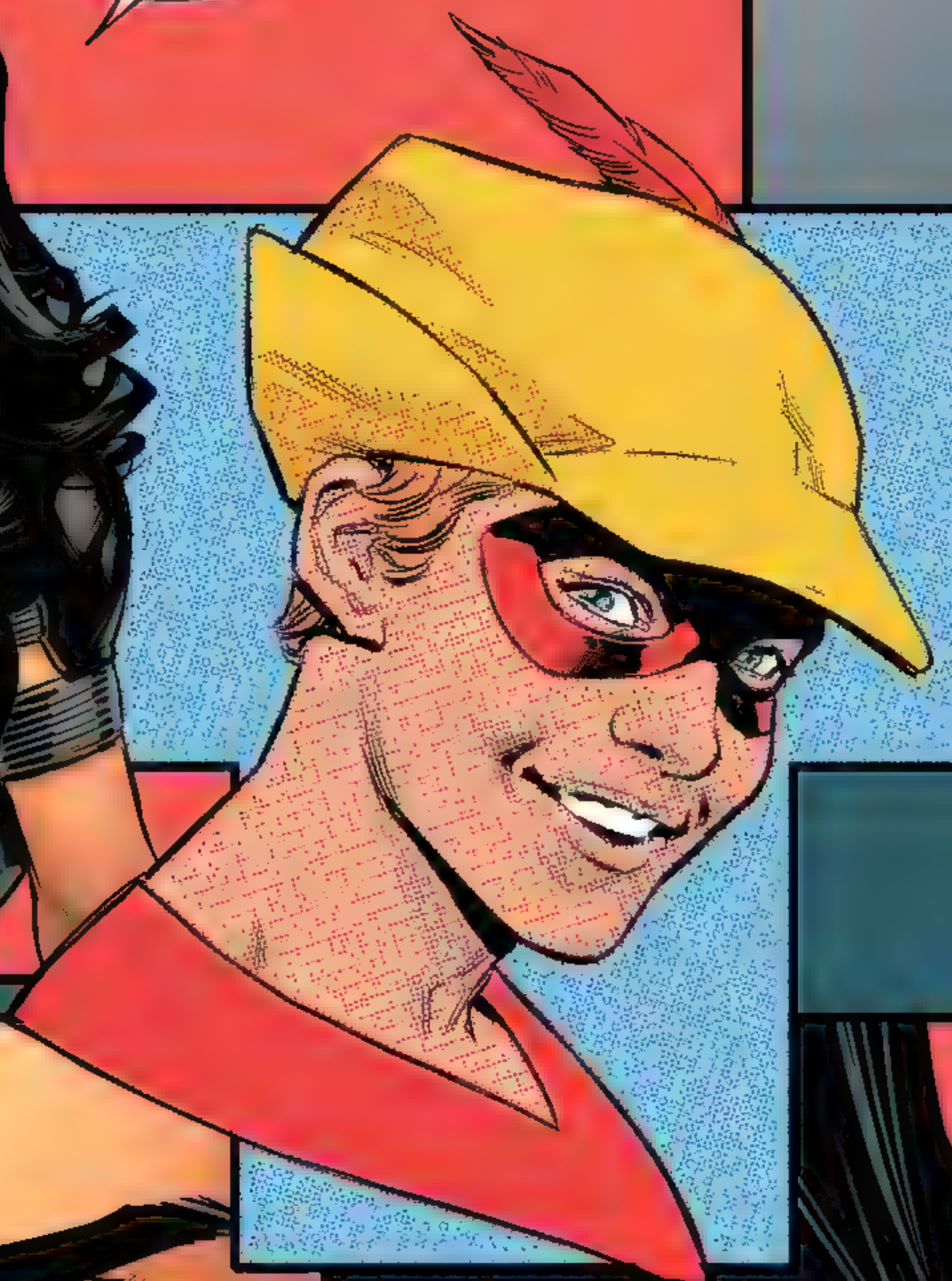


WHAT'S EVERYONE...?





WALLY.



**BEGIN INTERLUDE...**



I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'M SURPRISED  
HE'S STILL HERE.

COAST CITY.

THE WORLD'S BECOME SO TWISTED,  
SO DAMNED UPSIDE DOWN THAT I  
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IF COAST CITY  
WOULD BE HERE, LET ALONE MY DAD.



MARTIN JORDAN  
BELOVED FATHER  
HUSBAND

JOHN WANTED TO BE WITH  
THE NEW RECRUITS,  
GOING OVER TOMORROW'S  
BATTLE PLAN WITH THEM.  
MAKING SURE THEY'RE ALL  
READY FOR THE FIGHT TO  
COME...THE FIGHT WE  
PROBABLY CAN'T WIN. BUT  
THAT WON'T STOP JOHN.

MARTIN JORDAN  
BELOVED FATHER  
HUSBAND

KYLE IS WITH THE  
TITANS, AND GUY--WELL,  
GUY WANTED A DRINK.  
A FEW LAST BEERS  
THE NIGHT BEFORE  
THE BIG GAME. CAN'T  
SAY I BLAME HIM.

BUT ME? HELL,  
IF THIS REALLY IS  
MY LAST NIGHT,  
I ONLY WANT  
ONE THING...





...I JUST WANT TO FLY.

# East Knights

Jeff Lemire writer  
Rafael Albuquerque artist  
Ivan Plascencia-colorist  
Steve Wands letterer

I SUPPOSE THAT'S A  
BIT SELFISH. BEING  
OUT ALONE LIKE THIS.  
MAYBE I SHOULD BE  
HELPING JOHN. MAYBE  
I SHOULD BE HAVING  
A BEER WITH GUY.

BUT I JUST NEEDED TO  
FEEL THIS ONE LAST  
TIME. THE FREEDOM.  
THE WEIGHTLESSNESS.  
NO CARES.

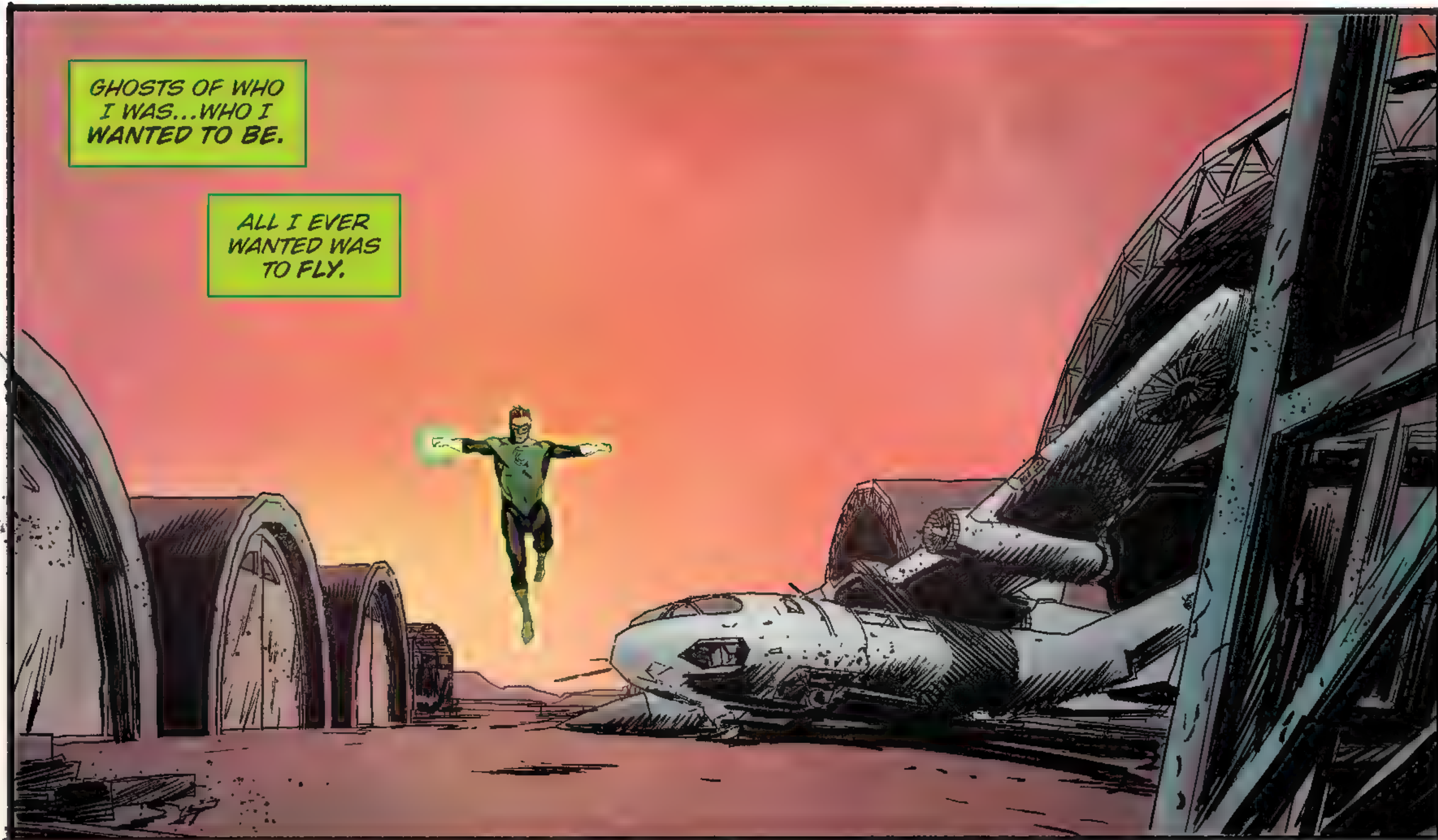
NO FEAR.

AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT  
I WANTED. BUT TRY AS  
I MIGHT, EVERYWHERE  
I LOOK, ALL I SEE  
IS GHOSTS.



GHOSTS OF WHO  
I WAS...WHO I  
WANTED TO BE.

ALL I EVER  
WANTED WAS  
TO FLY.



MY DAD FLEW. AND I'D LIKE  
TO THINK THE LAST THING HE  
FELT WAS THAT FREEDOM.



I'D LOOK UP AT THE  
BLUE SKY AND  
DREAM OF BEING  
UP THERE. NOTHING  
TO HOLD ME BACK.




BUT I KNOW BETTER.  
I KNOW THE LAST  
THING HE REALLY  
FELT WAS FEAR--

--MY DAD LEARNED  
WHAT EVERYONE  
WHO FLIES DOES...  
EVENTUALLY,  
YOU FALL.

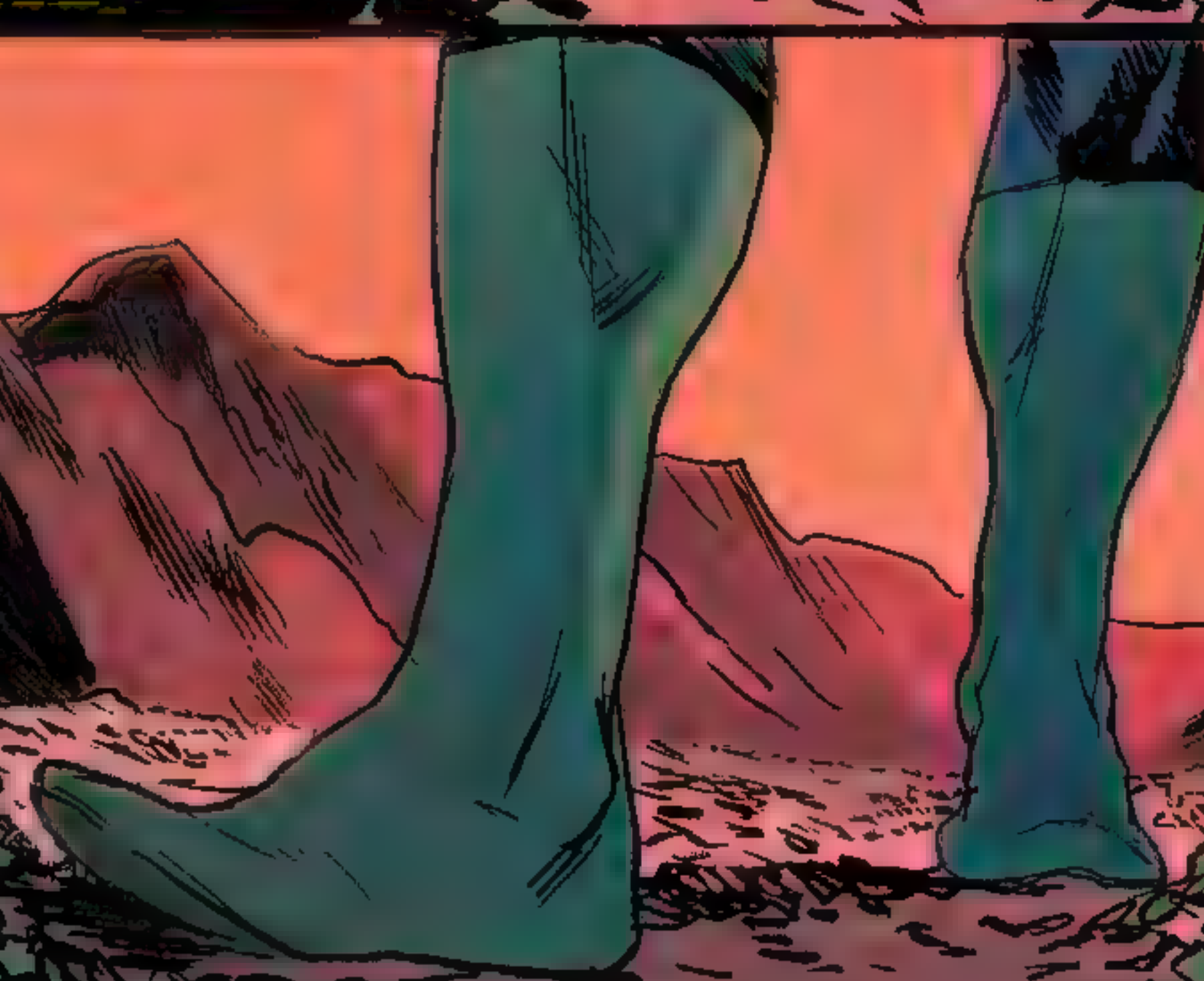





A Green Lantern in his iconic green and black suit is shown flying through a hazy, orange-tinted sky. He is holding a glowing green energy ring in his right hand, from which a beam of light extends upwards. Below him, a dark, rocky landscape is visible, with several overturned cars scattered across the ground.

ALL I EVER  
WANTED TO DO  
WAS FLY. AND I  
DID. I FLEW SO  
HIGH I SAW THE  
STARS.


VALLEY OF THE RAINBOW RINGS.

A close-up shot of the lower legs and feet of the Green Lantern, showing him standing on the ground. The ground is covered with debris, including what appears to be the wreckage of several cars. The background shows a dark, rocky valley under a hazy sky.

I WONDER...WHEN  
IT'S MY TURN TO  
FALL, WILL THERE BE  
ANY MONUMENTS?  
ANY MARKERS?

The Green Lantern is shown kneeling on the ground, looking down at a small pile of debris in his hand. He is holding a glowing green energy ring in his right hand. The background shows a dark, rocky landscape under a hazy sky.

OR WILL THERE  
BE ONLY  
DARKNESS?

A close-up shot of the Green Lantern's face. He is looking down with a somber expression, his eyes reflecting the green light of his ring. The background is a hazy, orange-tinted sky.

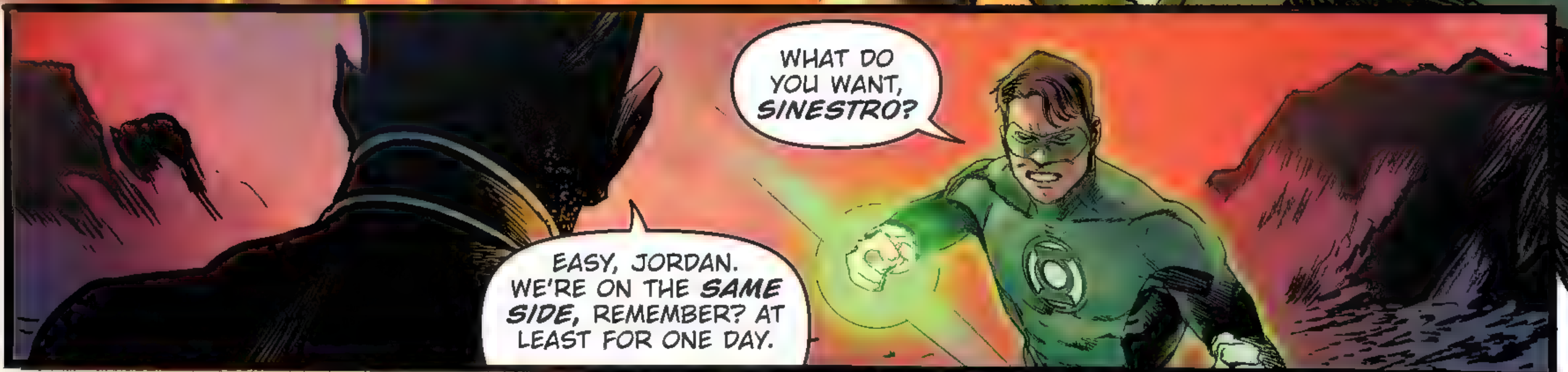
I MUST  
ADMIT, I DIDN'T  
EXPECT TO FIND YOU  
DOWN HERE,  
JORDAN.





AFTER ALL,  
THIS MAY BE YOUR  
LAST NIGHT.

I THOUGHT  
YOU'D BE OFF  
JOYRIDING IN A BIG  
GREEN JET, OR PERHAPS  
IN THE ARMS OF SOME  
EXOTIC ALIEN PRINCESS,  
NOT HERE AMONG  
*THE DEAD.*

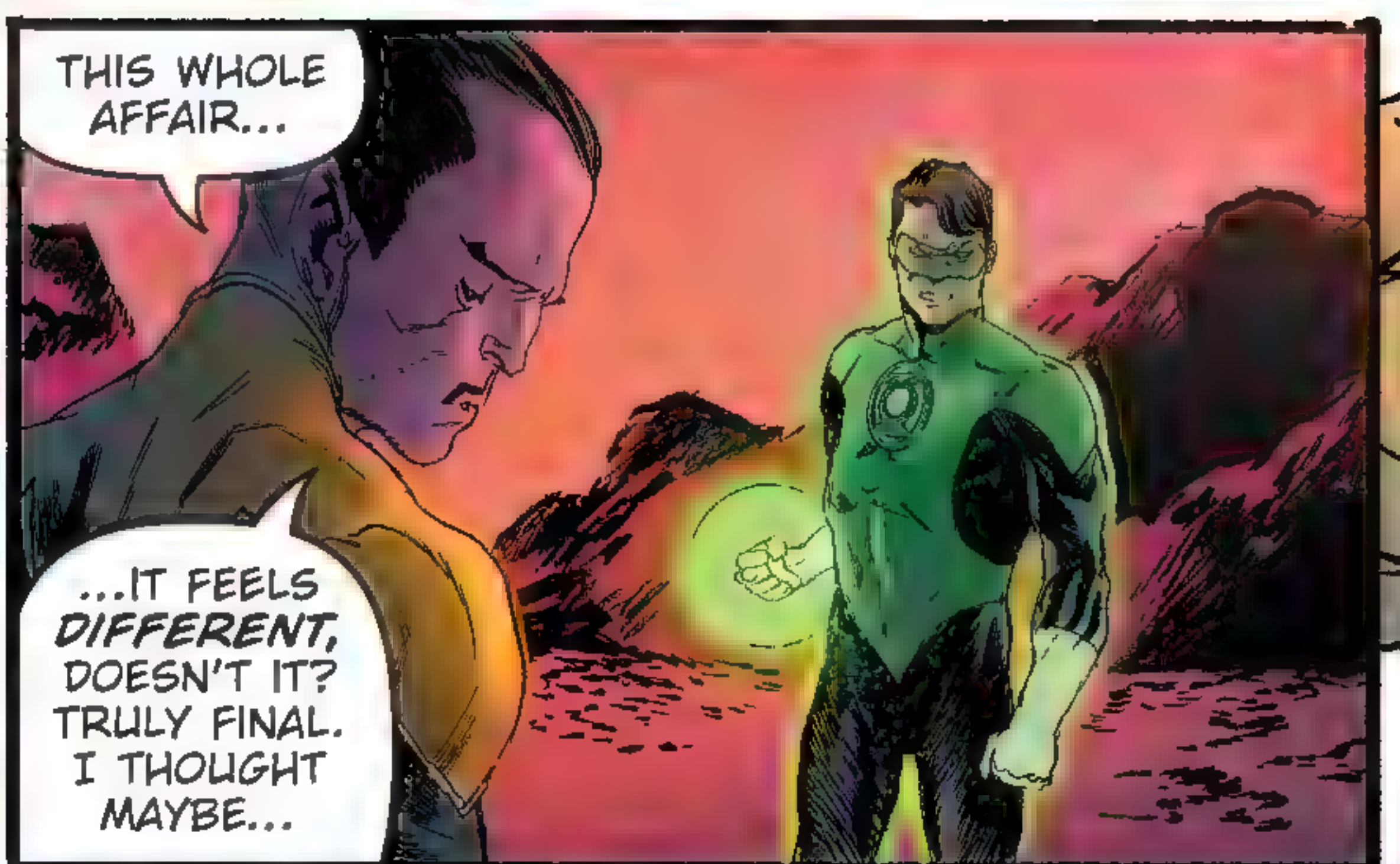


WHAT DO  
YOU WANT,  
*SINESTRO?*

EASY, JORDAN.  
WE'RE ON THE *SAME*  
*SIDE*, REMEMBER? AT  
LEAST FOR ONE DAY.

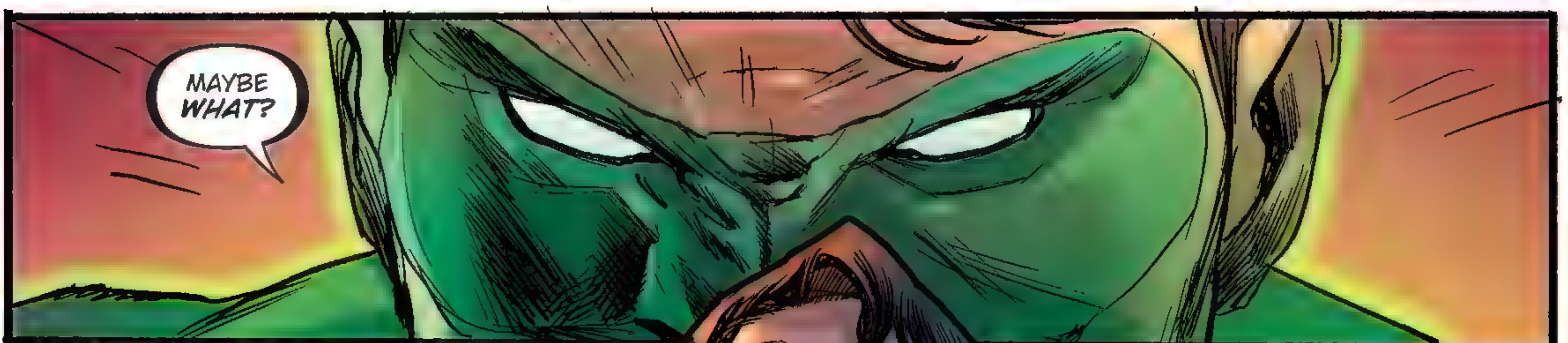


*TOMORROW*  
WE FIGHT  
TOGETHER, BUT  
*TONIGHT*  
I'M IN NO  
MOOD.



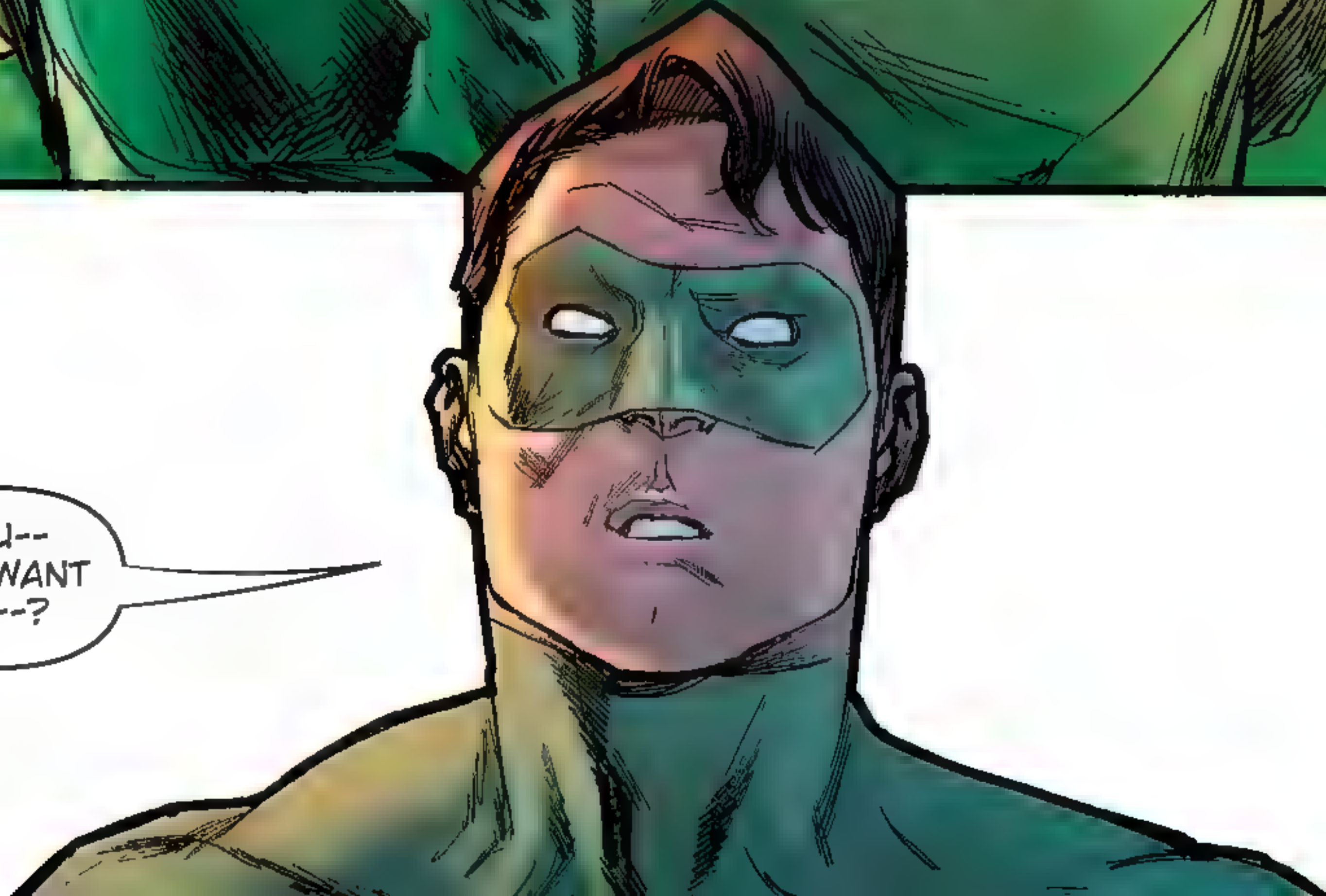
THIS WHOLE  
AFFAIR...

...IT FEELS  
*DIFFERENT*,  
DOESN'T IT?  
TRULY FINAL.  
I THOUGHT  
MAYBE...

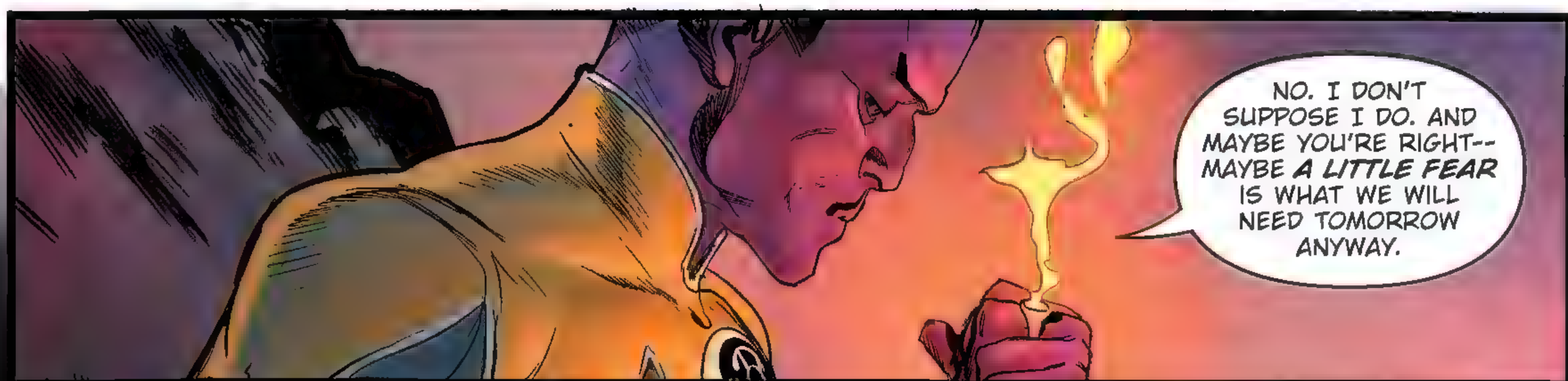
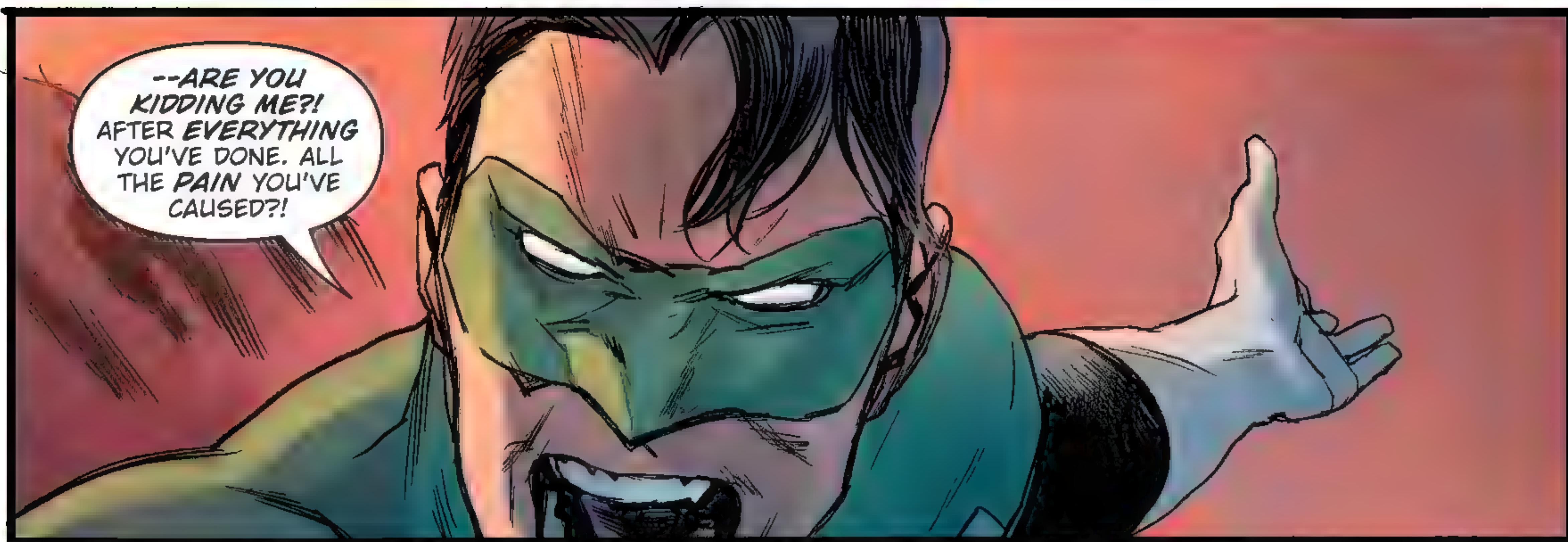


MAYBE  
WHAT?

OH!  
YOU--  
YOU WANT  
TO--?









MAYBE IN THE END YOU SEE  
WHAT YOU CHOOSE TO SEE...  
WHAT YOUR HEART WANTS MOST.  
MAYBE MY DAD DID SEE BLUE SKY.

I NEED TO  
BELIEVE  
THAT.

SO AS I STAND  
THERE AT THE END OF  
THE WORLD, I MAKE A  
CHOICE. I CHOOSE  
TO SEE LIGHT...

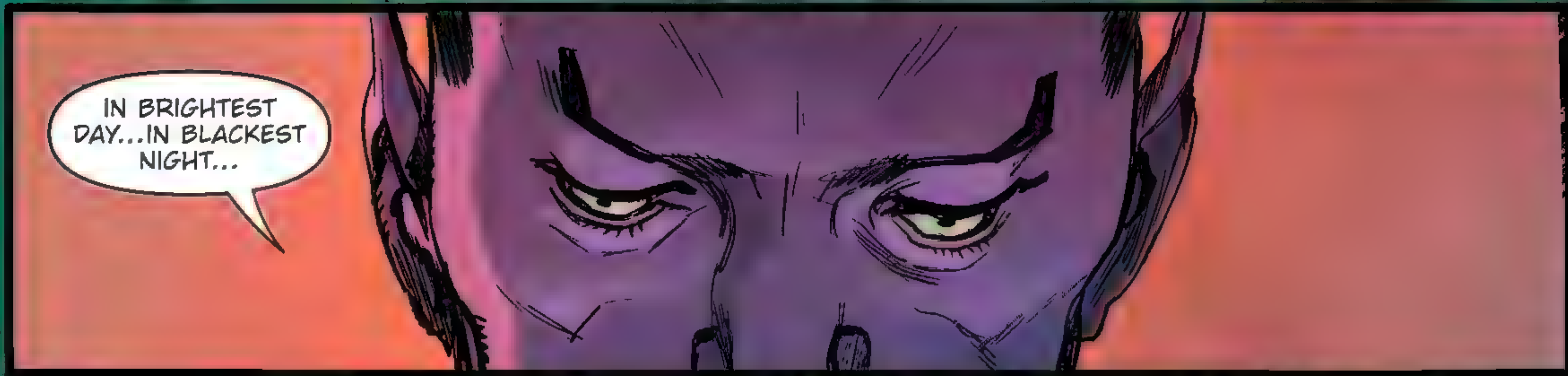
...EVEN IN THE  
DARKEST OF  
PLACES.

SINESTRO.

IT'S NEVER  
TOO LATE FOR  
ANOTHER CHANCE.  
I OF ALL PEOPLE  
SHOULD KNOW  
THAT.

ALL  
YOU HAVE TO  
DO IS SAY THE  
WORDS.





IN BRIGHTEST  
DAY...IN BLACKEST  
NIGHT...



...NO EVIL  
SHALL ESCAPE  
MY SIGHT. LET  
THOSE WHO  
WORSHIP EVIL'S  
MIGHT, BEWARE  
*MY POWER...*

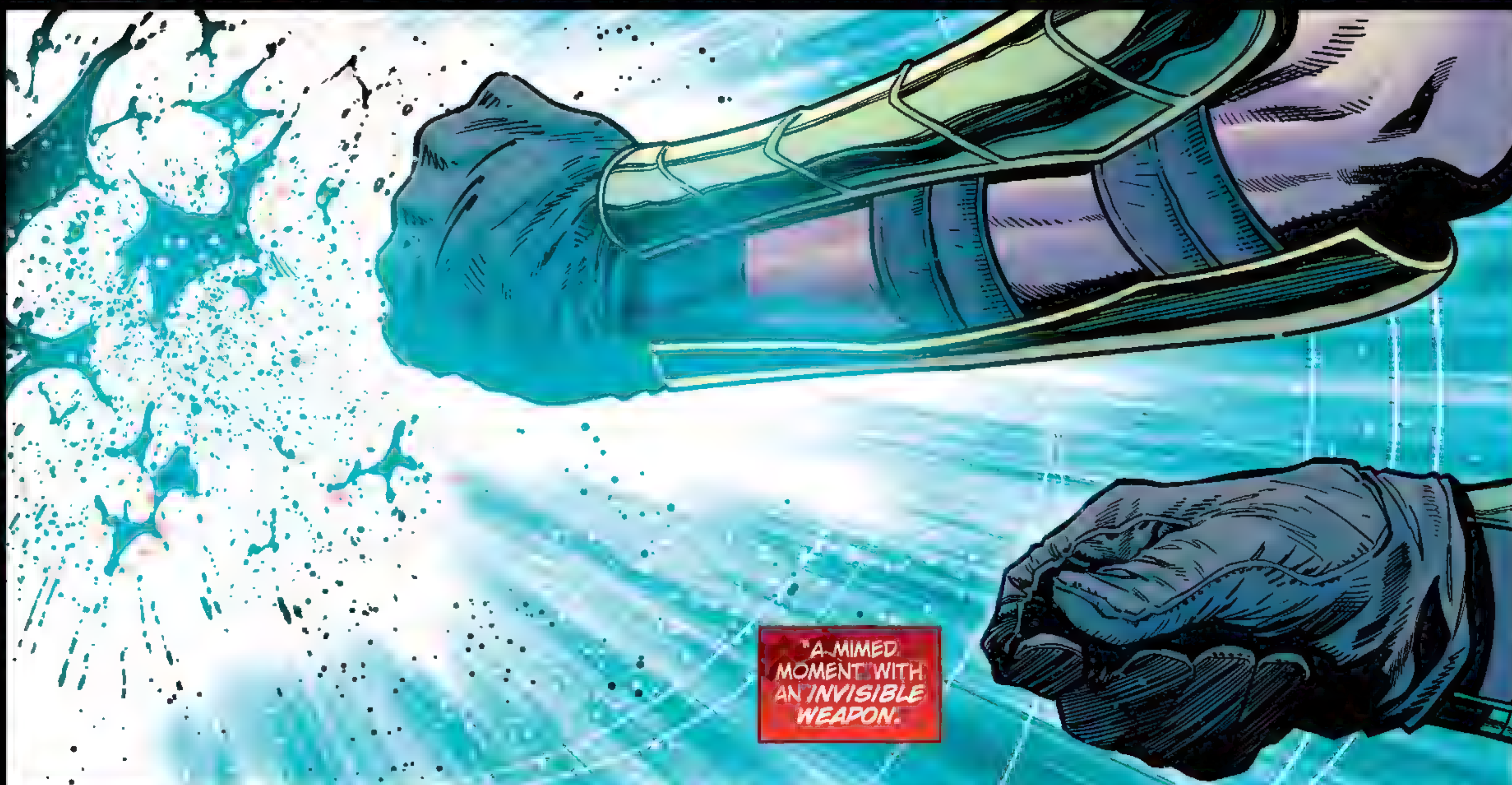


...**GREEN  
LANTERN'S  
LIGHT!**











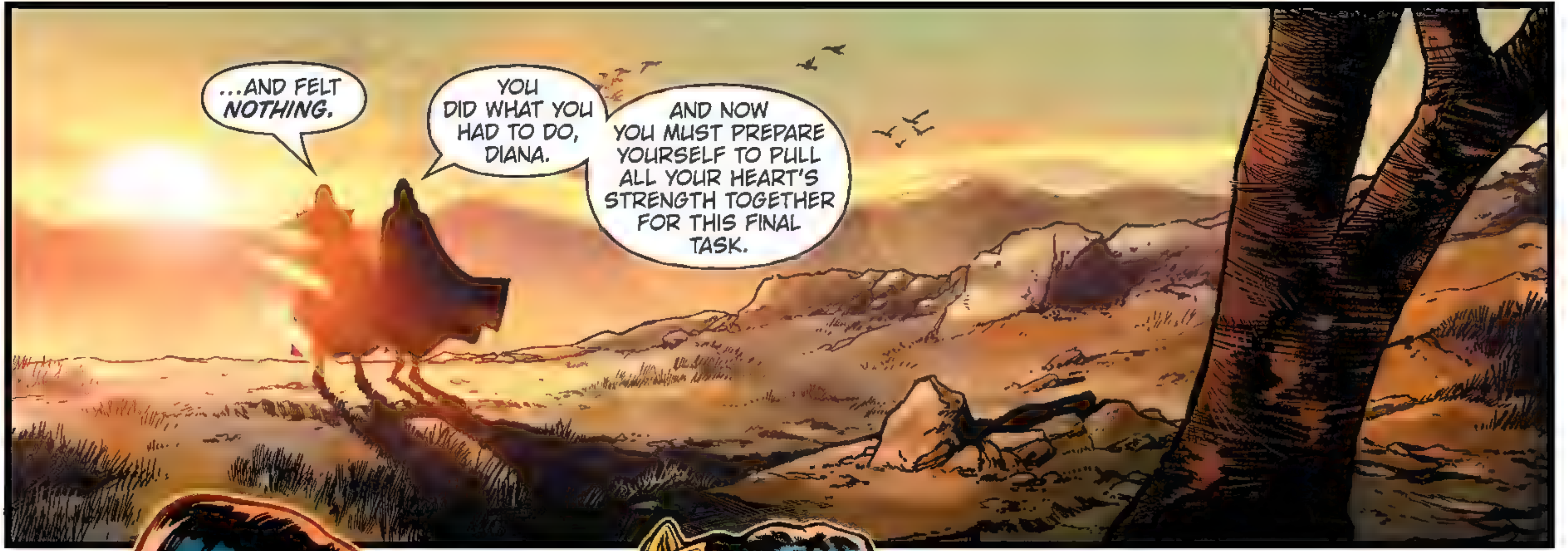
# The QUESTION

"I STOOD ON THE TWISTED  
GROUND MY SISTERS ONCE  
CALLED SACRED, OVER THE  
REMAINS OF MY ENEMY.  
AS I HAVE DONE SO  
MANY TIMES BEFORE..."

WRITER **MARIKO TAMAKI**  
ARTIST **DANIEL SAMPERE**  
COLORIST **ADRIANO LUCAS**  
LETTERER **SAIDA TEMOFRONTE**







...AND FELT NOTHING.

YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO DO, DIANA.

AND NOW YOU MUST PREPARE YOURSELF TO PULL ALL YOUR HEART'S STRENGTH TOGETHER FOR THIS FINAL TASK.

YES.

YOU DID WHAT YOU THOUGHT WOULD BE THE END OF THIS.

IS THAT WHAT I DID?

BATMAN'S PLAN--

--I WILL NOT FIGHT FOR THE SALVATION OF THE FEW.

I THREW DOWN MY SWORD WHEN I SAW IT WAS THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN HIM AND THE SLAUGHTER OF ALL MY SISTERS. AND NOW...

YOU ARE YOUR FATHER'S DAUGHTER. ALL OR NOTHING.

I AM VERY FAR FROM THAT.

HOW WILL THIS NIGHT END, DAUGHTER? YOU MUST PREPARE.

I AM.

HOW NOBLE IS THE WARRIOR THAT BEGINS HER PREPARATION FOR THE GREATEST FIGHT OF HER LIFE.



BY LYING  
TO HER  
MOTHER

WONDER  
WOMAN!

IT'S BEEN  
TOO LONG. WHICH  
IS TO SAY IT HAS  
BEEN A LONG, LONG  
TIME, WHICH IS TO  
SAY *WE* NEVER  
TALK.

BUT  
I HAVE A  
QUESTION.

RIDDLER, WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING? HIDING  
IN A CELL WHEN YOU'VE  
BEEN *FREED*? I'M NOT  
YOUR WARDEN  
NOW.

YES, IT'S TRUE.  
BUT THIS CELL MIGHT  
BE THE *SAFEST* PLACE FOR A  
NICE GUY LIKE ME. INSTEAD OF  
CHARGING INTO CERTAIN *DEATH*  
WHICH IS A FAR *WORSE*  
SENTENCE.

BUT, AS  
I SAID, I'M  
ASKING THE  
QUESTIONS  
HERE.

WHAT  
IS YOUR  
QUESTION?





WHAT  
DO YOU  
CALL...

...A CREATURE  
WHOSE GREATEST  
**STRENGTH** IS THEIR  
**WEAKNESS?**

SOMEONE  
WHO CAN NEVER  
**WIN**, AND NEVER  
**LOSE?**

A PERSON  
WHO MUST FIGHT  
FOR **JUSTICE**, BUT  
BRINGS THE **END**  
OF JUSTICE?



I GIVE  
UP.

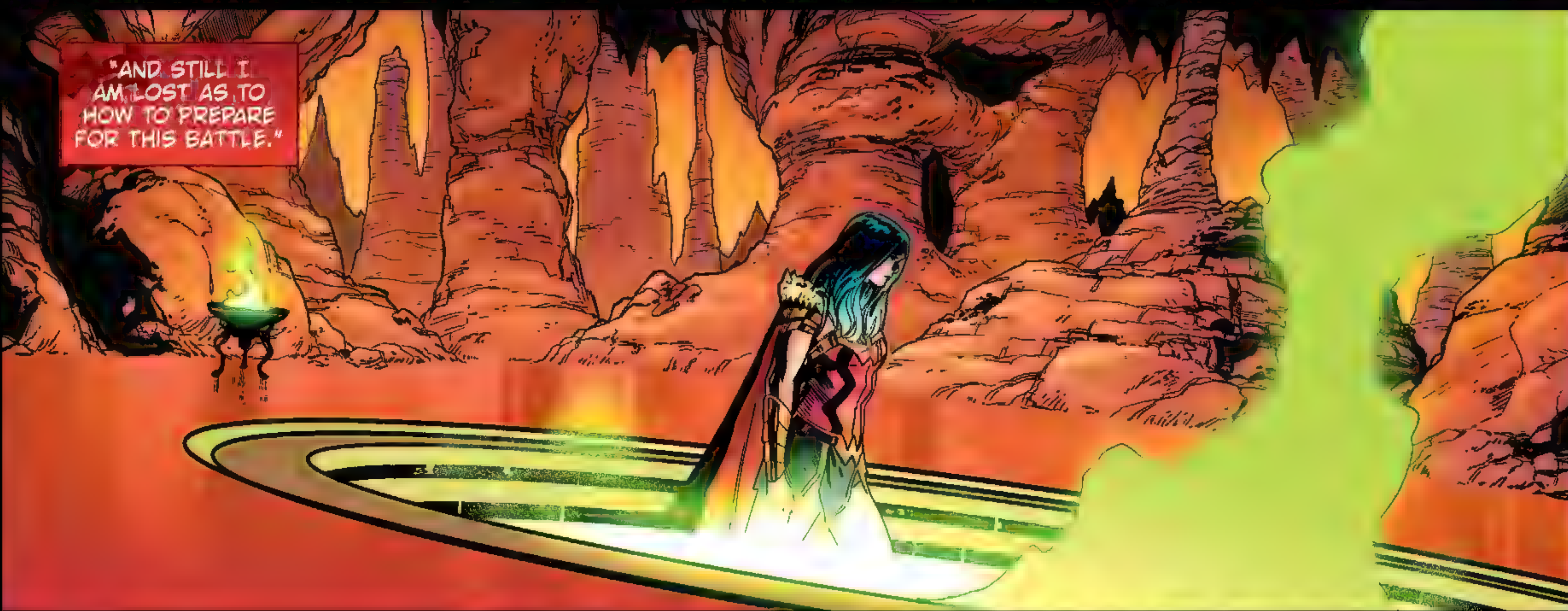
A  
**WONDER  
WOMAN.**



OF COURSE  
**YOU**... NEVER  
GIVE UP, DO YOU?  
YOU'RE ALWAYS  
READY FOR A  
FIGHT!



I AM.



"AND STILL I  
AM LOST AS TO  
HOW TO PREPARE  
FOR THIS BATTLE."





I AM  
NOT  
READY.



MY  
STRENGTH  
WAS THAT I WAS  
THE UNIVERSE'S  
GREATEST  
WARRIOR.

HAVE MY  
TRIUMPHS  
HOBBLED  
ME?



IS IT THAT  
WHEN I KILLED THE  
BATMAN WHO LAUGHS  
I FELT NOTHING  
BECAUSE THERE WAS  
NO VICTORY?



HOW  
CAN I FIGHT  
WHEN I FEEL  
NOTHING?

BECAUSE...





...YOU'RE WONDER WOMAN.

DONNA TROY.

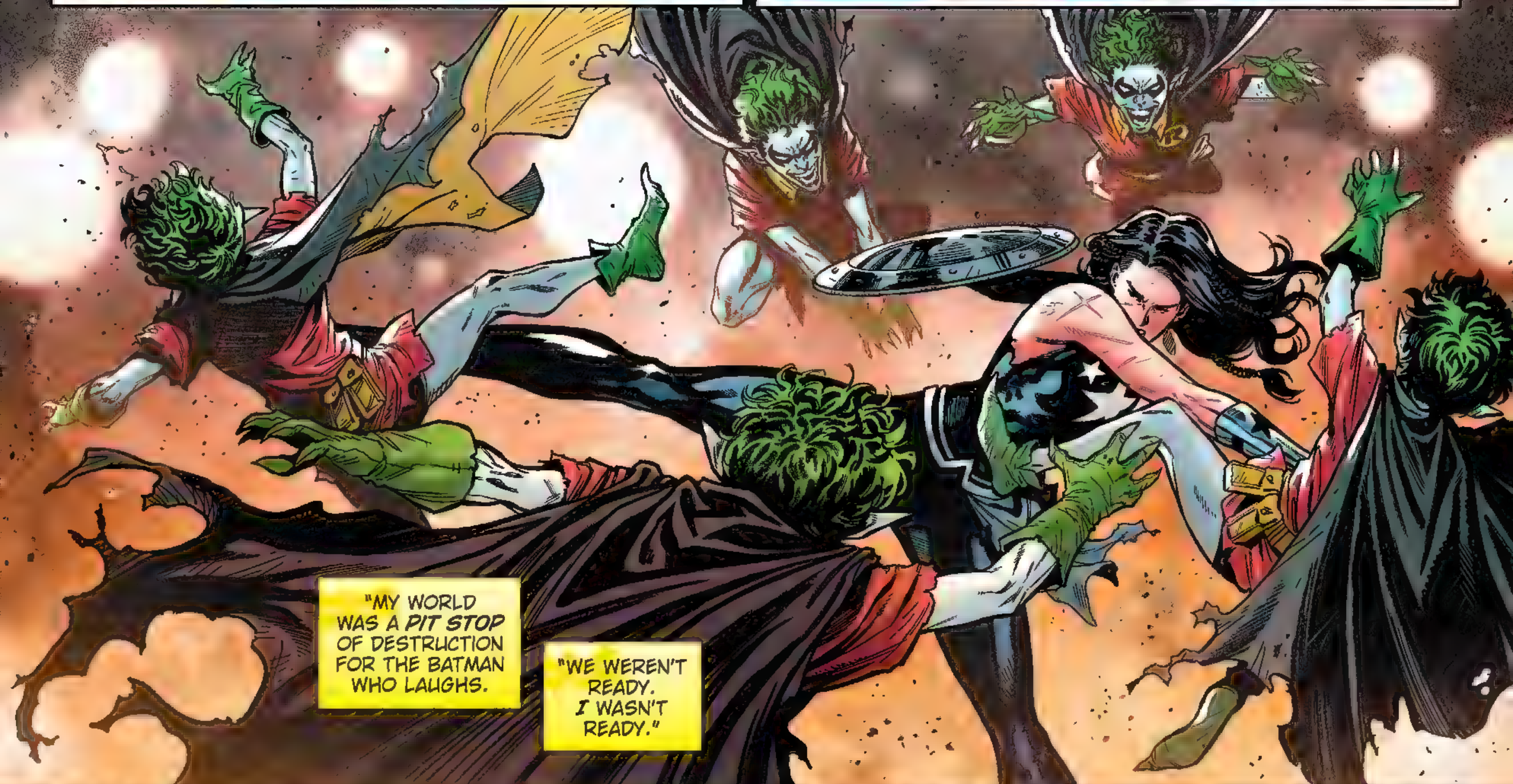
ONE OF THEM.



IGNORE MY RAMBLINGS.

EVERYTHING WE KNOW IN ALL OF EXISTENCE IS ENDING. I THINK WE'RE ALL DUE FOR AN EXISTENTIAL CRISIS.

EVEN YOU.

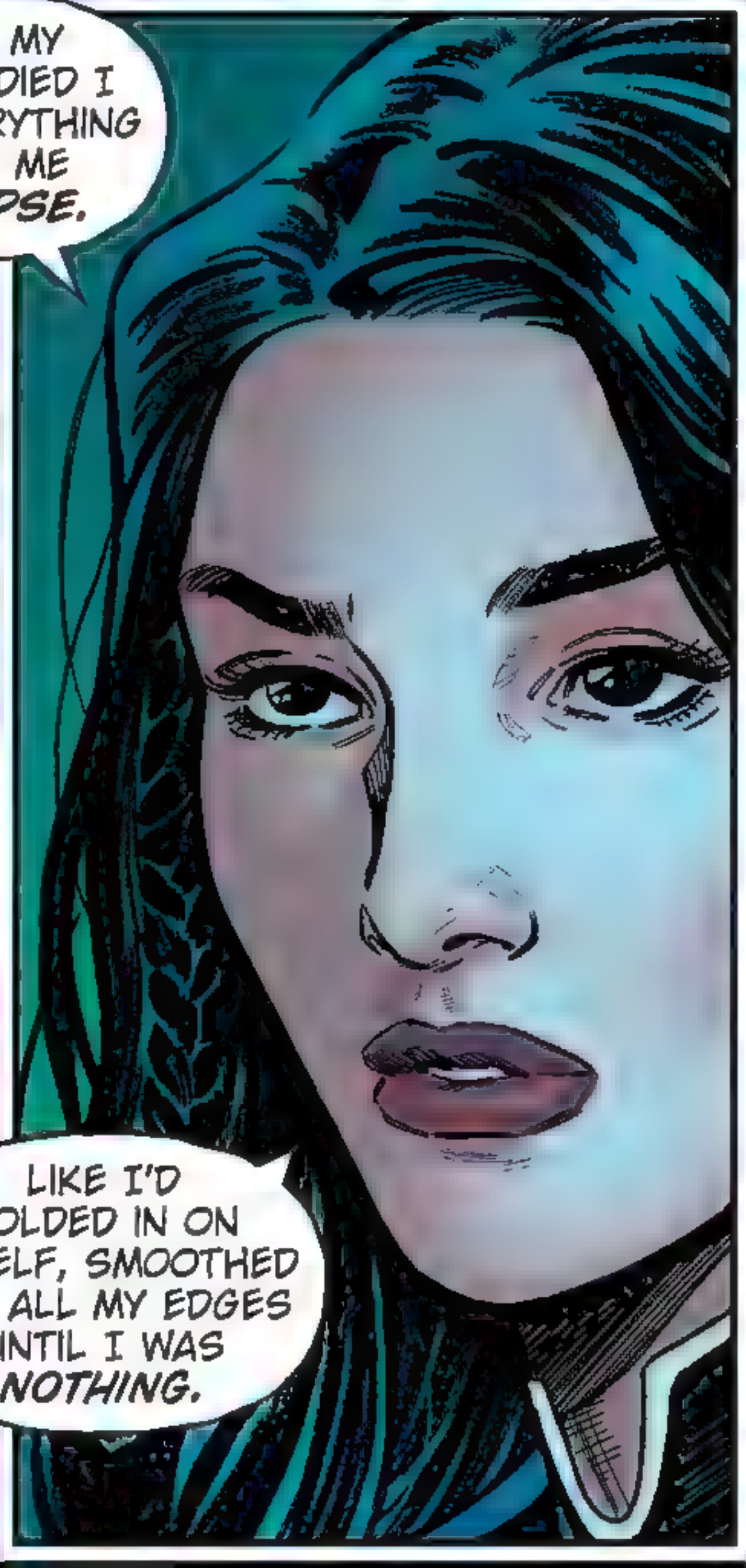


"MY WORLD WAS A PIT STOP OF DESTRUCTION FOR THE BATMAN WHO LAUGHS."

"WE WEREN'T READY. I WASN'T READY."



"NONE OF US WERE READY, DONNA."



WHEN MY PLANET DIED I FELT EVERYTHING INSIDE ME COLLAPSE.

LIKE I'D FOLDED IN ON MYSELF, SMOOTHED OUT ALL MY EDGES UNTIL I WAS NOTHING.



BUT  
NOW I KNOW THEY'RE  
ALL EMBEDDED INSIDE ME.  
EVERY **LOSS**. EVERY **SOUL**  
INCINERATED WHEN THE FIGHT  
BETWEEN **THE BATMAN WHO**  
**LAUGHS** AND **PERPETUA**  
SET THE PLANETS IN THE  
MULTIVERSE AFLAME  
ONE BY ONE.



"IT'S WHO WE  
ARE, WONDER  
WOMAN, THAT'S  
WHAT MAKES US  
SUPERHEROES.

"BATMAN  
HAS HIS OWN  
PERSONAL  
TORTURE.

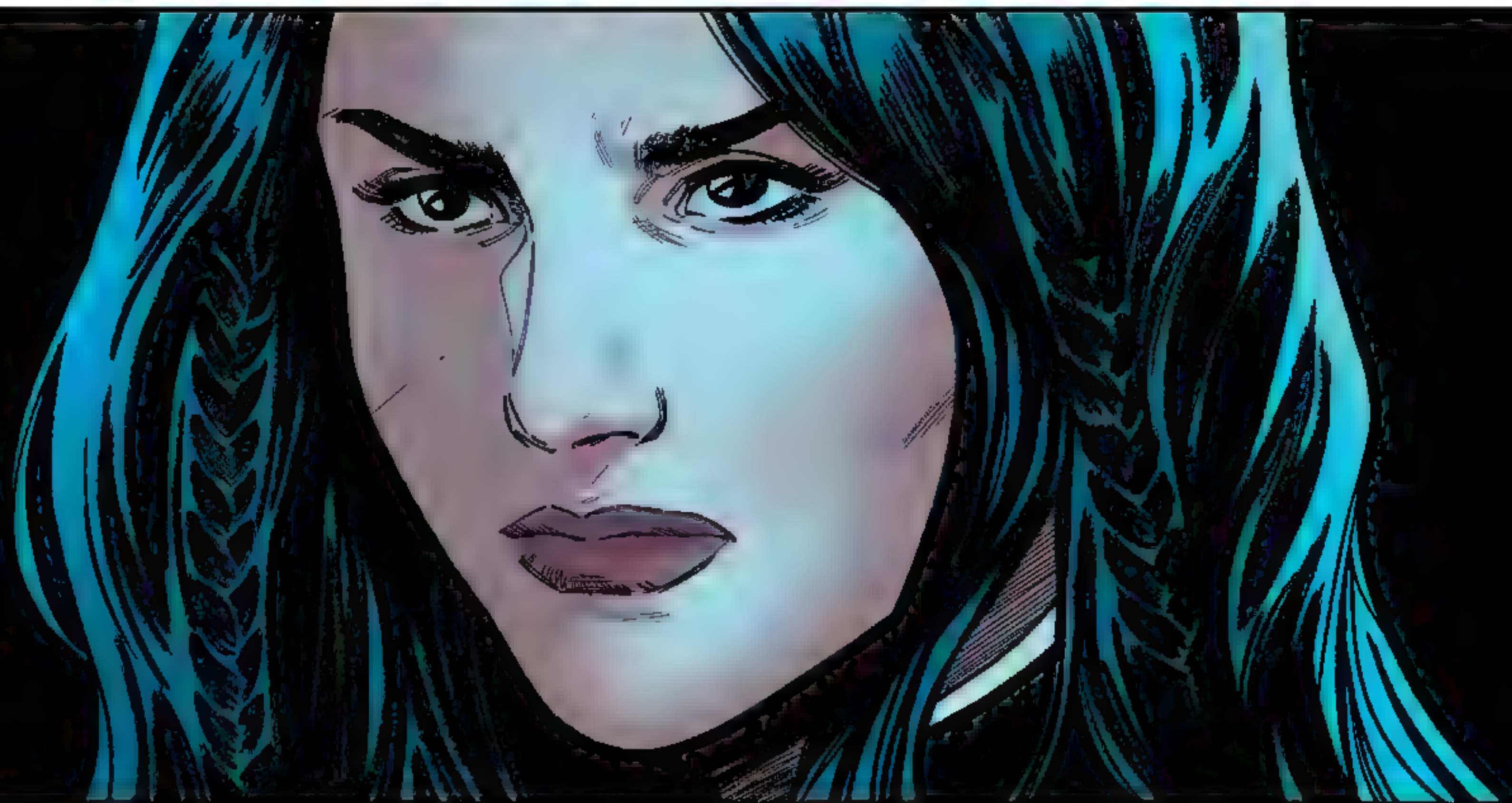
"FOR YOU?  
THE PAIN  
THAT SEARS  
YOUR SOUL?



IT'S THE  
PAIN OF **ALL**  
SUFFERING. OF  
**EVERY** CRUSHED  
SOUL.

THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
GET.

WHEN  
THE TIME  
COMES...







...YOU'LL  
FEEL IT  
ALL.

THE PAIN  
THAT DRIVES  
US, THAT MAKES  
VICTORY THE ONLY  
OPTION.



THAT  
IS WHO  
WE ARE.

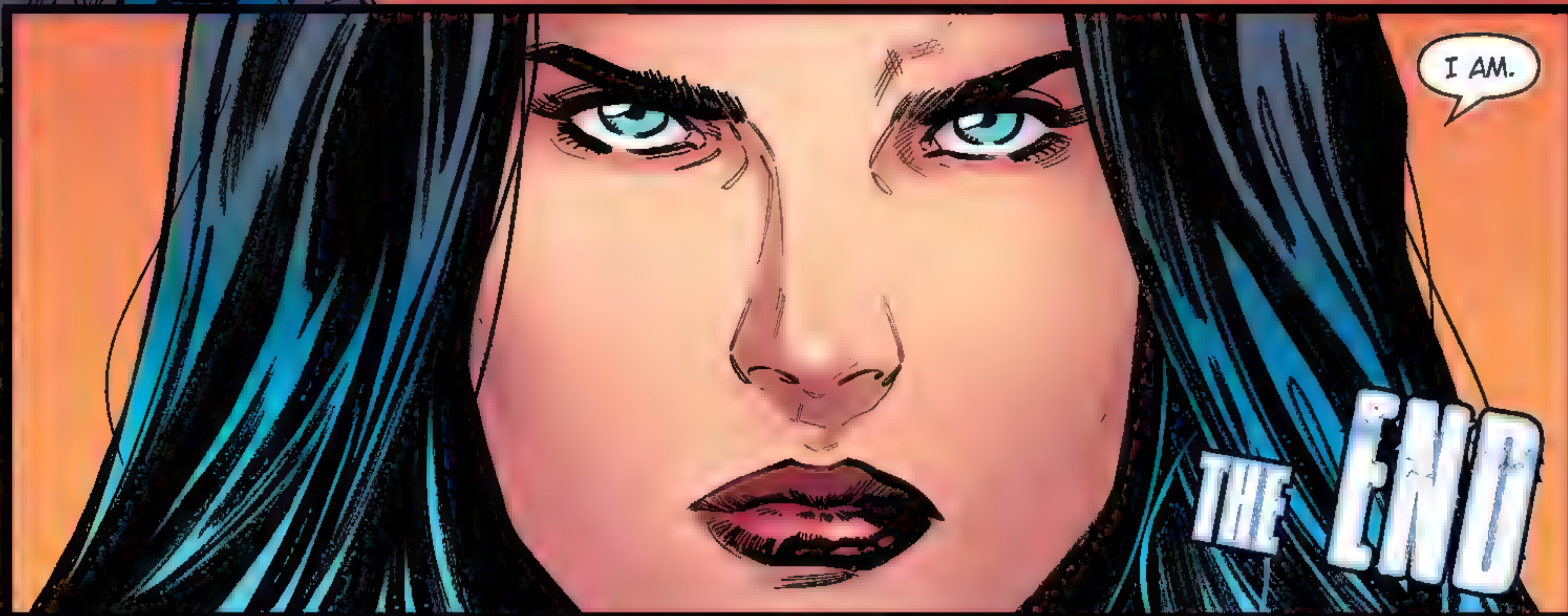




WHERE  
HAVE YOU BEEN  
WANDERING?

TALKING  
TO YOUR  
MOTHER?

ARE YOU  
READY FOR  
BATTLE?



I AM.

THE  
END



**THE MYSCIRA.**  
FORMERLY THE SEAT  
OF EARTH'S HOPE.

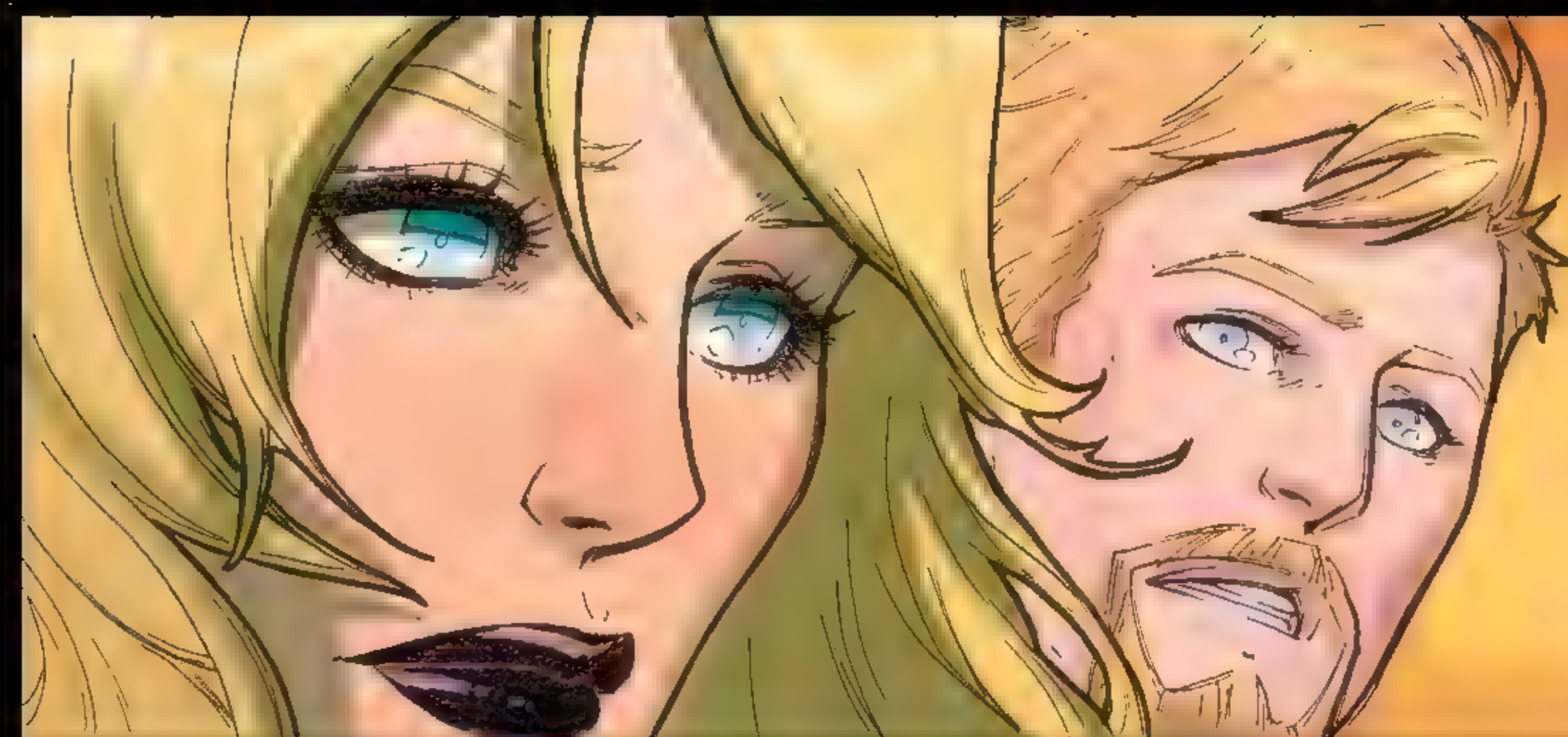
UNTIL RECENTLY,  
JUST ANOTHER *JAIL*  
FOR MONSTERS, IN  
A WORLD WITH TOO  
MANY OF *BOTH*.

NOW, A DUMPING  
GROUND FOR THE  
ORPHANS OF LOST  
REALITIES. THE  
*HELLSCAPE*.

SHOULDN'T  
THE SUN HAVE  
COME UP BY  
NOW?

IN THE  
MORNING, WE  
FIGHT A FIGHT WE  
CAN'T WIN,  
*OLLIE*.

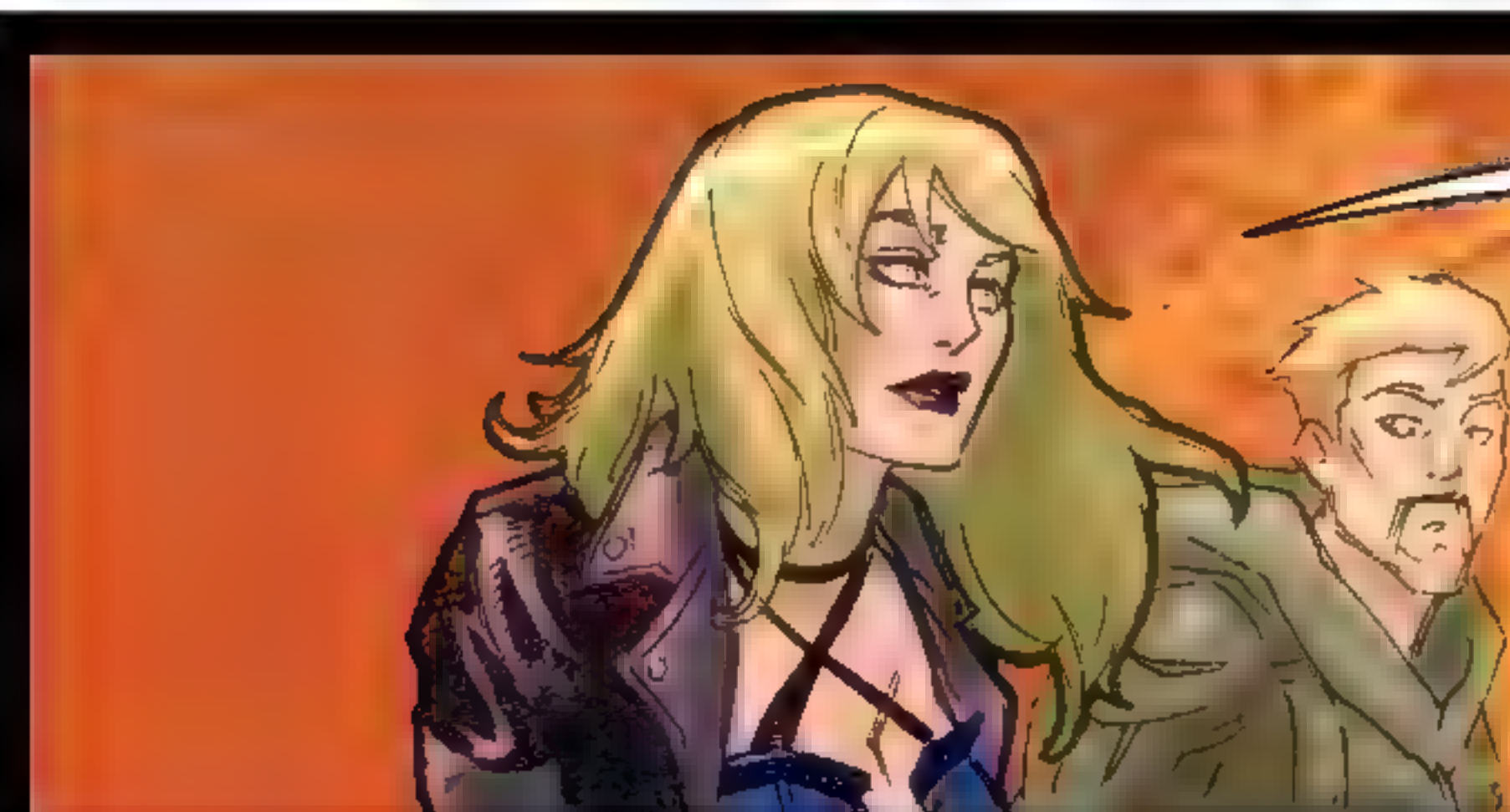
LET DAWN  
SLEEP IN.



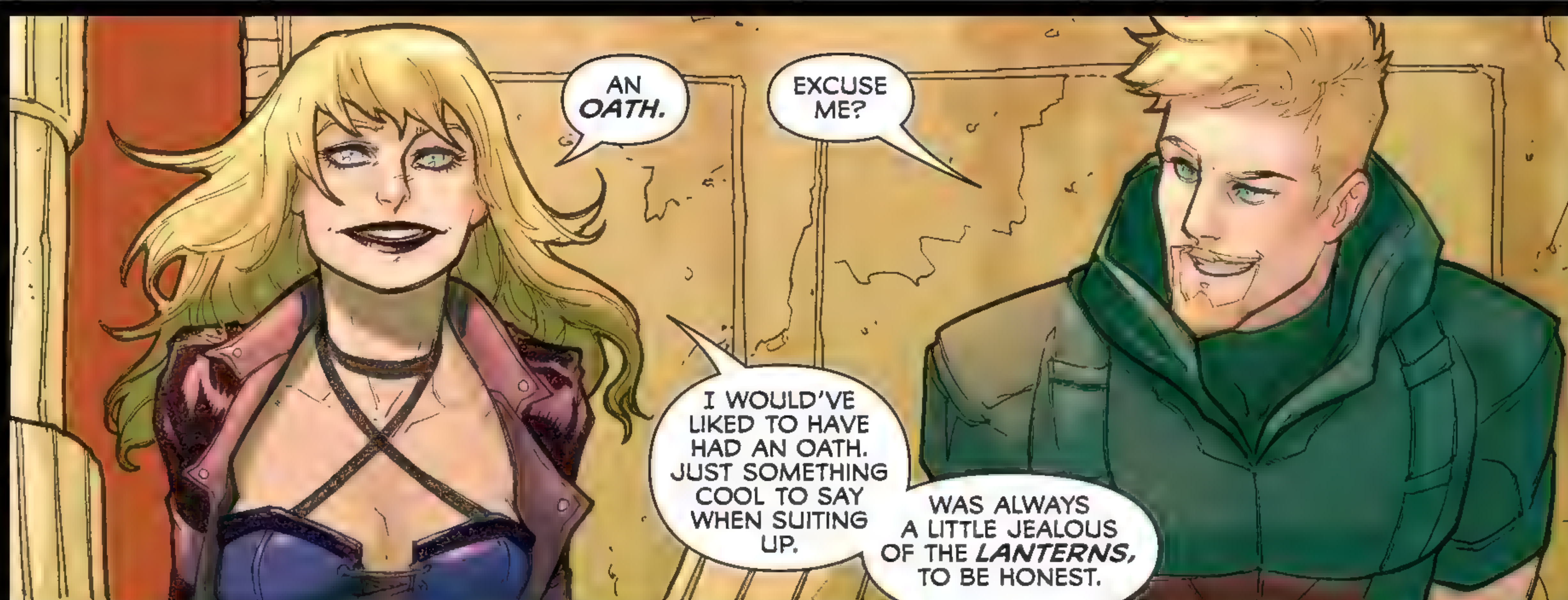
I'M NOT  
READY TO  
CONCEDE THE  
ELECTION,  
DINAH.

WE DID OUR  
BEST. THROUGH  
EVERYTHING.  
WE *TRIED*.

ANY  
REGRETS?



HMM.



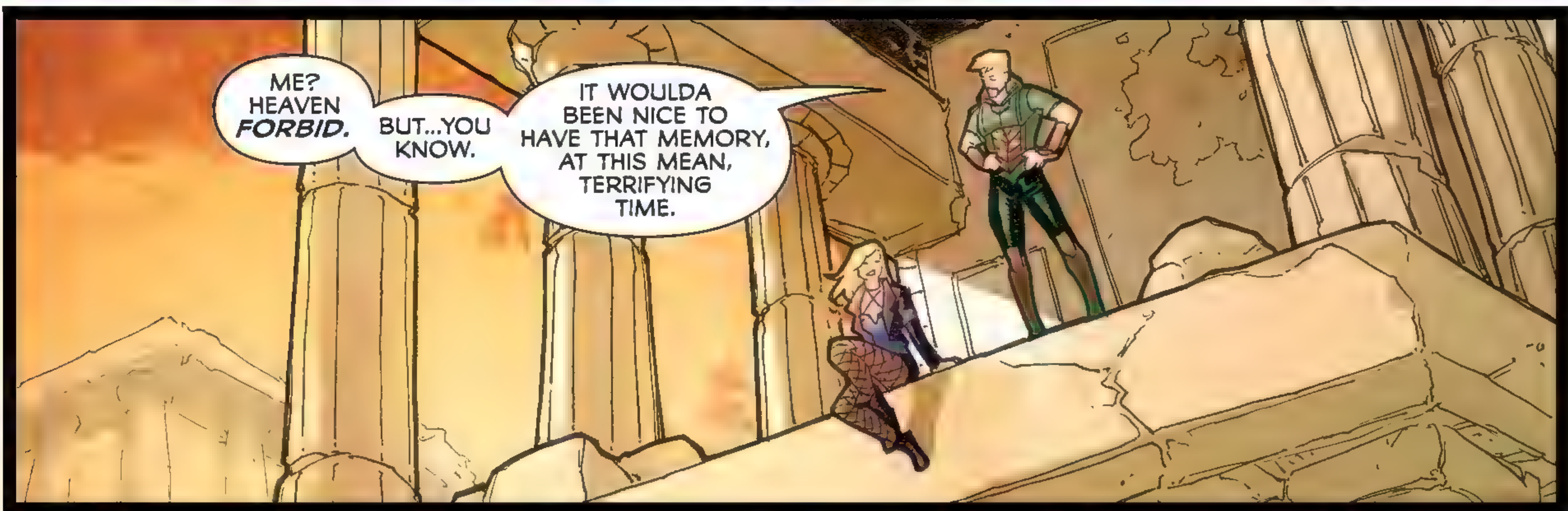
AN  
OATH.

EXCUSE  
ME?

I WOULD'VE  
LIKED TO HAVE  
HAD AN OATH.  
JUST SOMETHING  
COOL TO SAY  
WHEN SUITING  
UP.

WAS ALWAYS  
A LITTLE JEALOUS  
OF THE *LANTERNS*,  
TO BE HONEST.









SHE DID IT TO SAVE LIVES. YOU *KNOW* THAT.

I DO KNOW THAT. BUT ALL SHE EVER WANTED WAS TO GIVE PEOPLE FREEDOM. AND SHE ENDS UP A *WARDEN*.

ADMINISTRATOR OF THE ELLIS ISLAND OF THE ENTIRE *MULTIVERSE*.

JUST... JUST MAKES ME SAD.



HAVE YOU TALKED WITH ANY OF THE REFUGEES?

I MET A VERSION OF SOLOMON GRUNDY. EXCEPT HE WAS BORN ON A *TUESDAY*.

SO, THAT'S A THING.

I MET THIS BLONDE PILOT. SWORE SHE KNEW ME. *PERKY* LITTLE THING.

"OH. AND I MET THE *GLOOM PATROL*, FROM *EARTH GOTH*—?

"THEY WERE COMPLETELY *INSUFFERABLE*."



I SHOULDN'T MAKE FUN. PERPETUA DESTROYED THEIR *WORLD*.

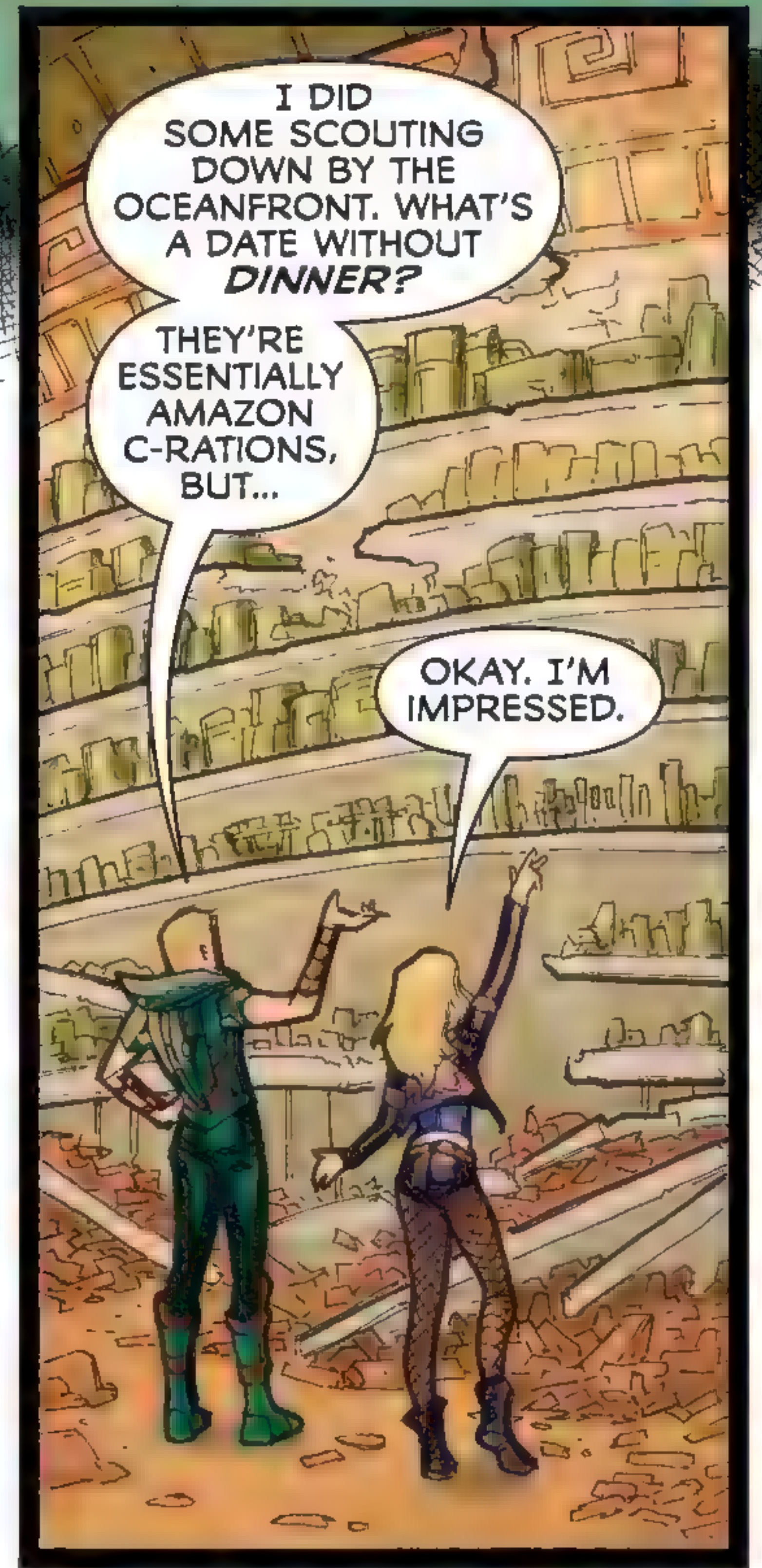
THEY'VE ALL... THEY'VE ALL LOST *EVERYTHING*.



THAT'S IT. COME ON.

"COME ON"? WHERE ARE WE *GOING*?

WAY I FIGURE IT, I OWE YOU A PROPER *DATE*. REGRETS BE *DAMNED*.

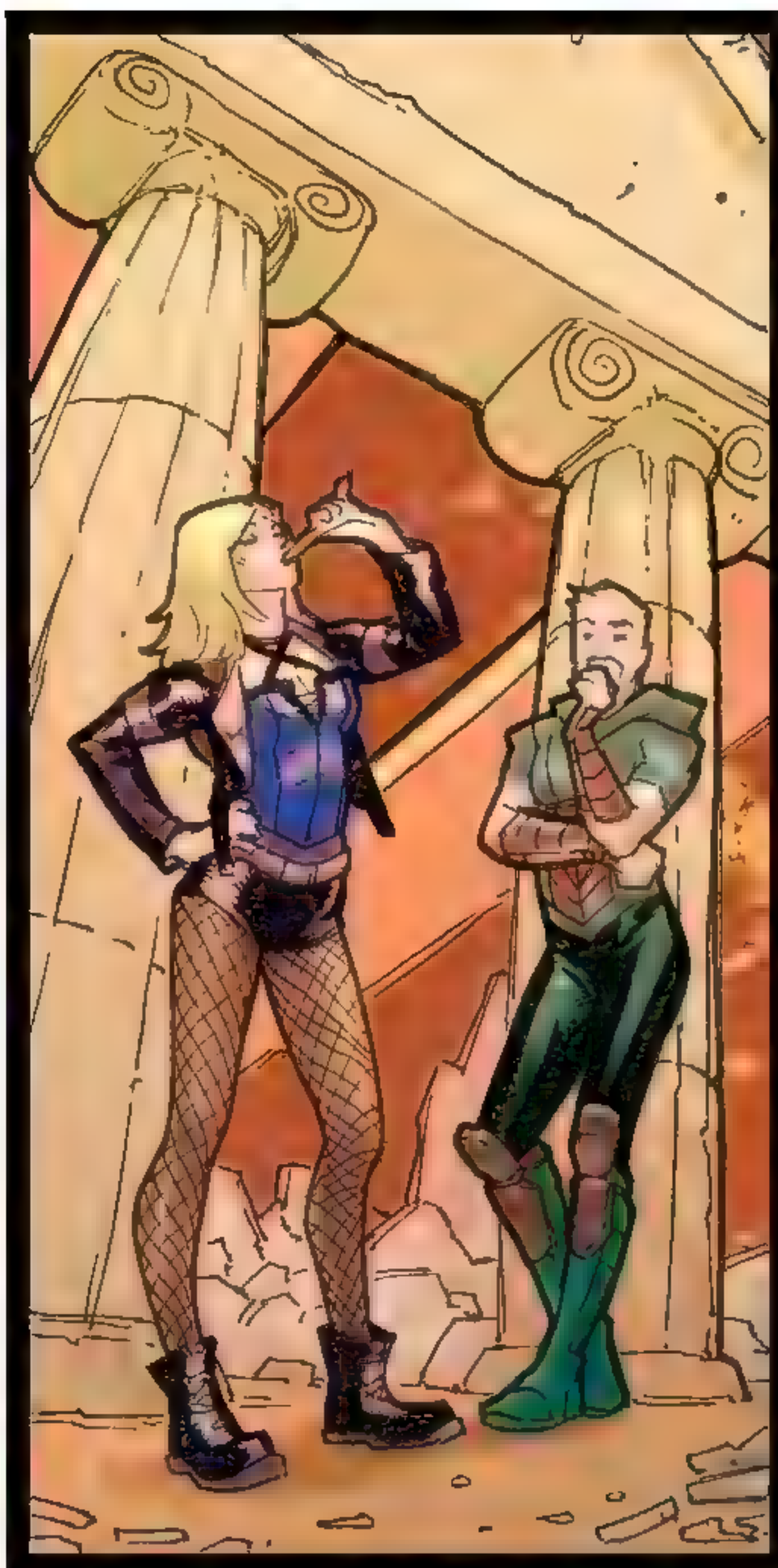


I DID SOME SCOUTING DOWN BY THE OCEANFRONT. WHAT'S A DATE WITHOUT *DINNER*?

THEY'RE ESSENTIALLY AMAZON C-RATIONS, BUT...

OKAY. I'M IMPRESSED.









JOKER  
MEGS.

YOU  
PLANNED  
A DATE THAT  
HAD **JOKER  
MEGS?**

I THOUGHT,  
"HEY, WHAT ABOUT A  
NICE STROLL ON THE  
**BEACH?**"

I FORGOT  
ABOUT THAT WHOLE  
**BLACK FLEET  
MONSTERS**  
THING!



IN MY DEFENSE, I  
USUALLY HAVE, YOU  
KNOW, HELICOPTERS  
AND A PRIVATE CHEF  
FOR THIS KIND OF  
THING.

NO. IT'S  
SWEET.

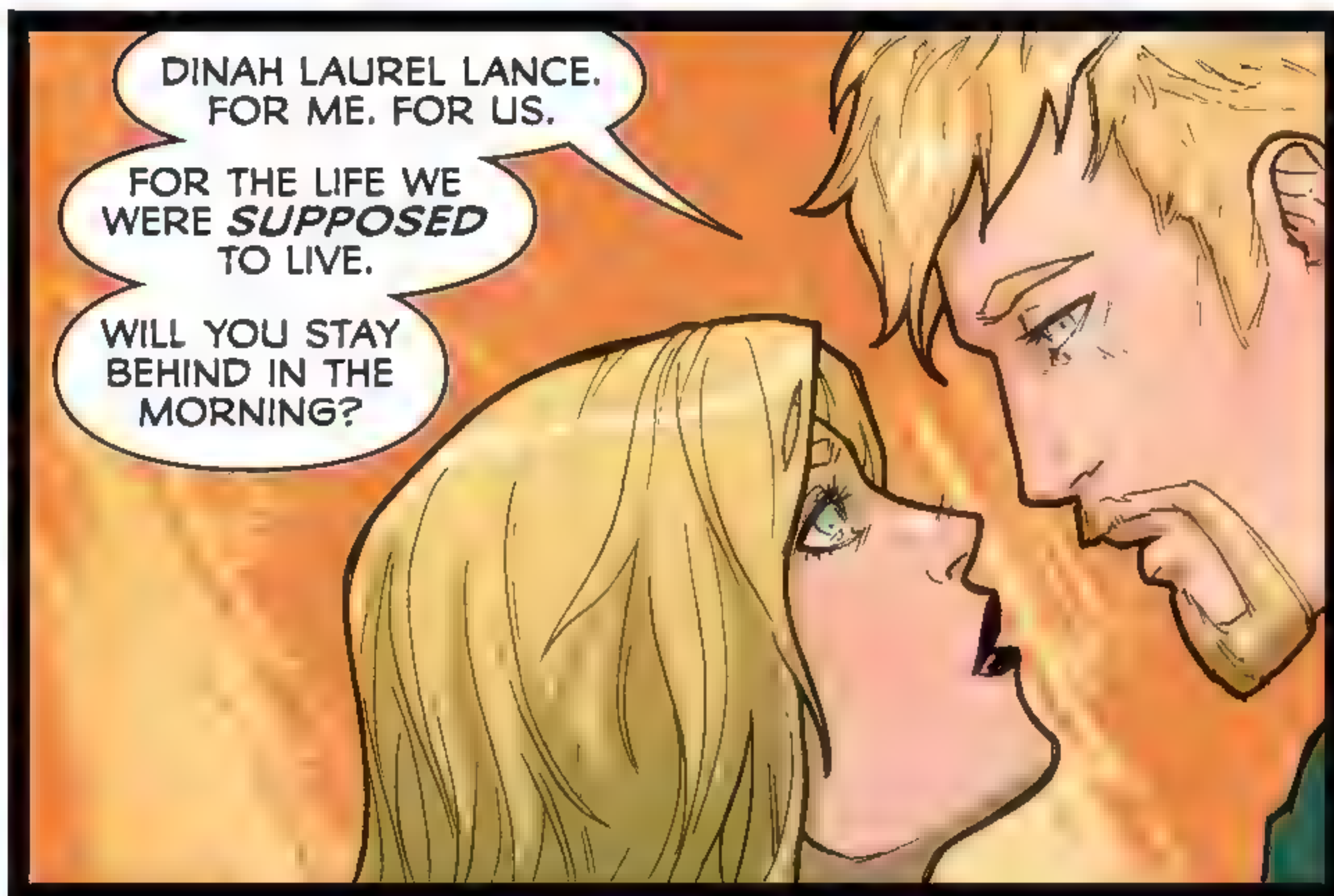
IF WE  
LIVE, IT'S  
SWEET.



**YOU'RE  
SWEET.**

NO. NO,  
I'M NOT. I JUST  
KNOW WHAT I HAVE  
THAT **MEANS**  
SOMETHING.

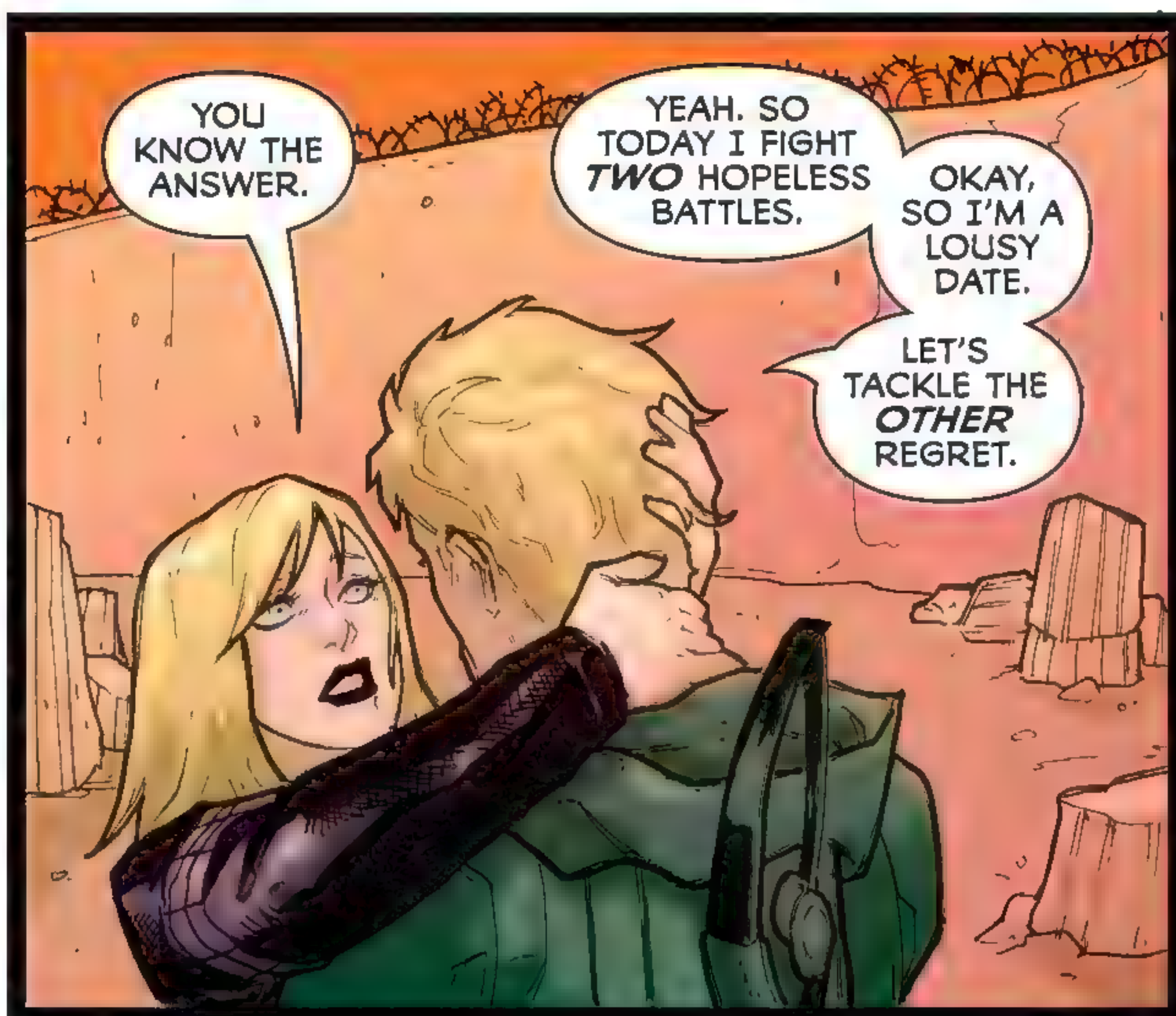
DINAH.  
I'M GOING TO  
ASK A ONCE-IN-  
A-LIFETIME  
**FAVOR.**



DINAH LAUREL LANCE.  
FOR ME. FOR US.

FOR THE LIFE WE  
WERE **SUPPOSED**  
TO LIVE.

WILL YOU STAY  
BEHIND IN THE  
MORNING?



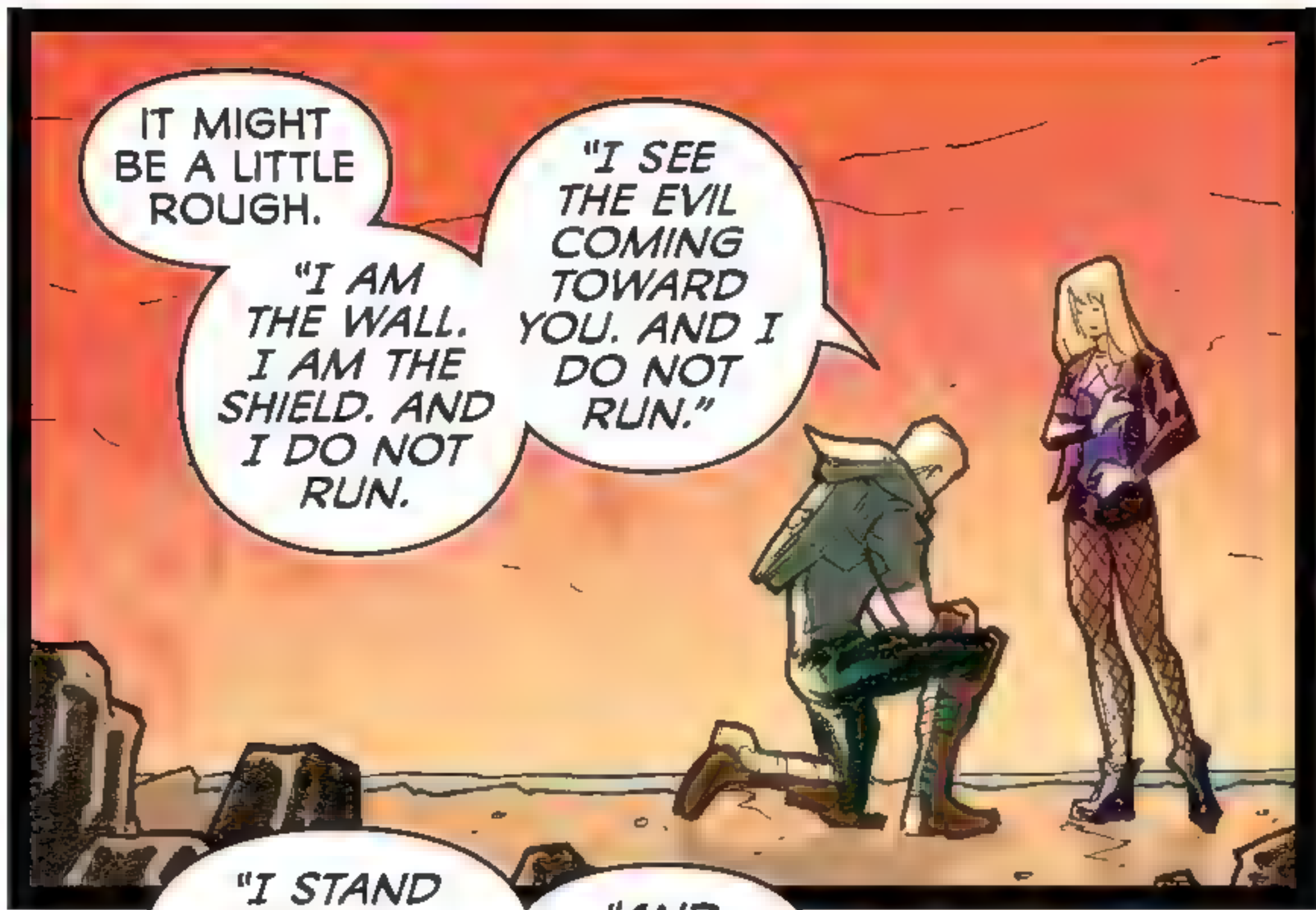
YOU  
KNOW THE  
ANSWER.

YEAH. SO  
TODAY I FIGHT  
**TWO** HOPELESS  
BATTLES.

OKAY,  
SO I'M A  
LOUSY  
DATE.

LET'S  
TACKLE THE  
**OTHER**  
REGRET.





IT MIGHT  
BE A LITTLE  
ROUGH.

"I AM  
THE WALL.  
I AM THE  
SHIELD. AND  
I DO NOT  
RUN."

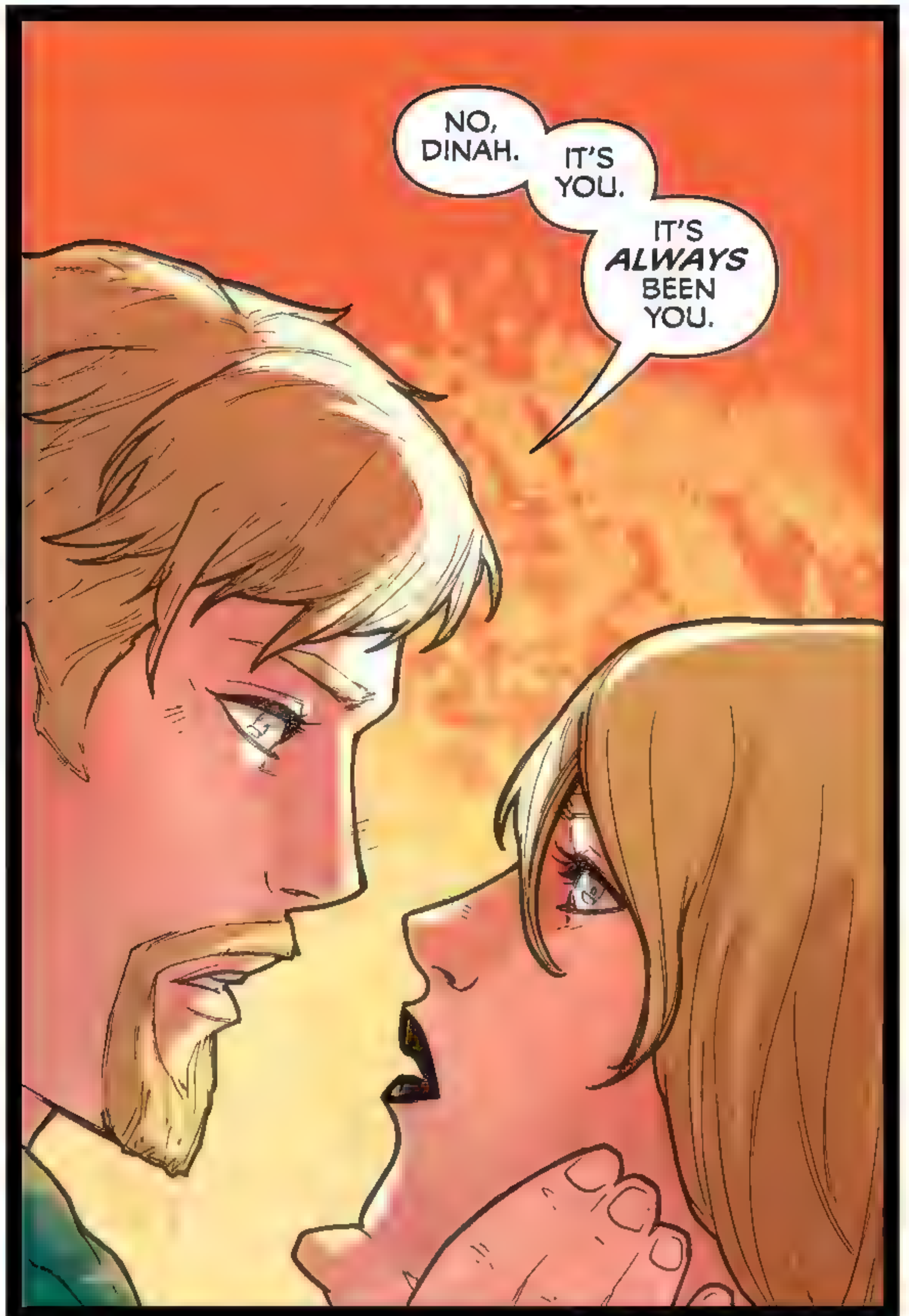
"I SEE  
THE EVIL  
COMING  
TOWARD  
YOU. AND I  
DO NOT  
RUN."

"I STAND  
BETWEEN  
YOU AND THE  
DARKNESS."

"AND  
I DO NOT  
RUN."

THAT'S IT.  
THAT'S THE  
OATH.

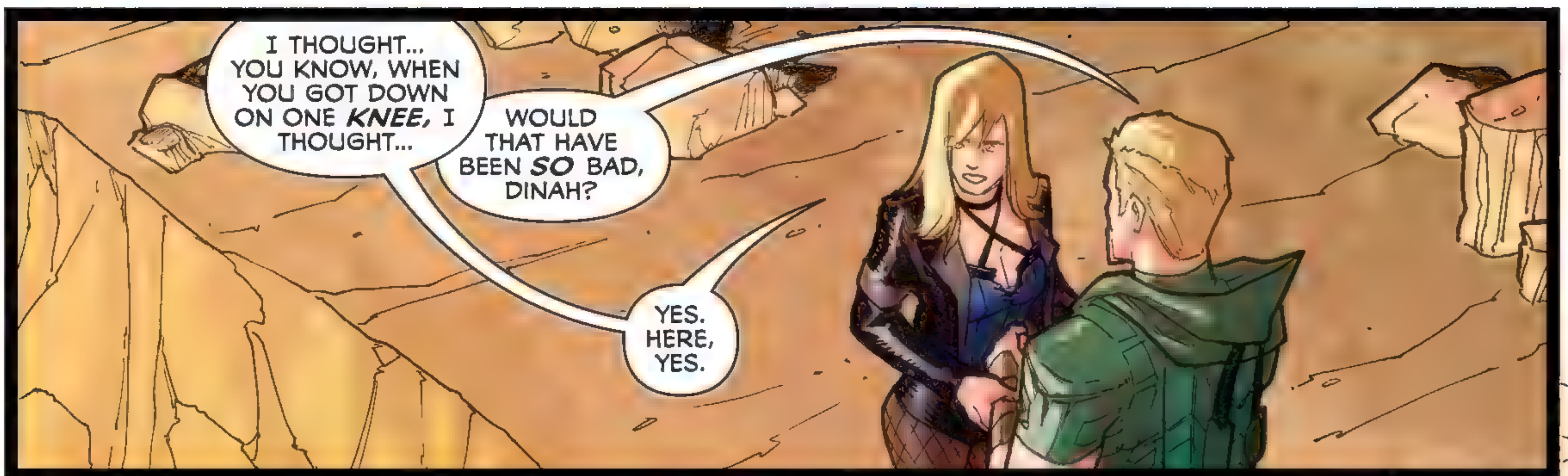
THAT  
SOUNDS JUST  
LIKE YOU,  
OLLIE.



NO,  
DINAH.

IT'S  
YOU.

IT'S  
ALWAYS  
BEEN  
YOU.



I THOUGHT...  
YOU KNOW, WHEN  
YOU GOT DOWN  
ON ONE *KNEE*, I  
THOUGHT...

WOULD  
THAT HAVE  
BEEN *SO* BAD,  
DINAH?

YES.  
HERE,  
YES.



WHEN THE MAN I  
LOVE ASKS ME TO  
MARRY HIM...

...I WANT  
IT TO BE IN A  
PLACE OF  
HOPE.

WITH ALL  
THE OPTIONS  
IN THE WORLD,  
AND HE STILL  
CHOOSSES  
*ME*.



GOOD  
THING I  
WASN'T  
*ASKING*,  
THEN.

HEH.

*DORK.*

EXCUSE  
ME.





SORRY TO INTERRUPT. BEEN **LOOKING** FOR YOU.

WHAT THE HELL?

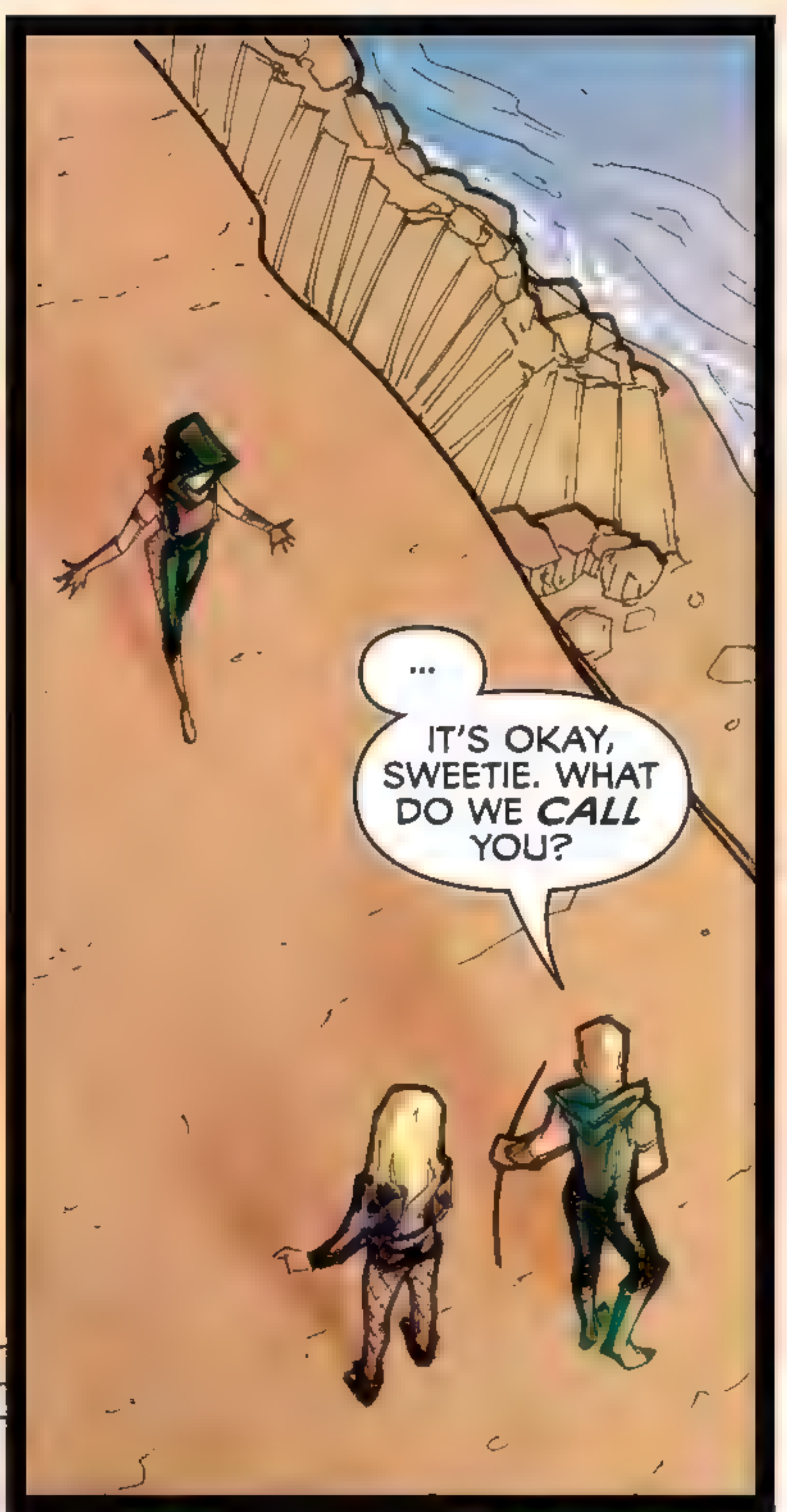
WHERE'D **YOU** COME FROM, KID?



WELL. YOU KNOW HOW THERE WERE 52 EARTHS, BUT THE GUY WE'RE FIGHTING, HE GOT IT DOWN TO JUST SIX?

I'M FROM ONE OF THE 46 THAT AREN'T...

THAT AREN'T...THAT DIDN'T...

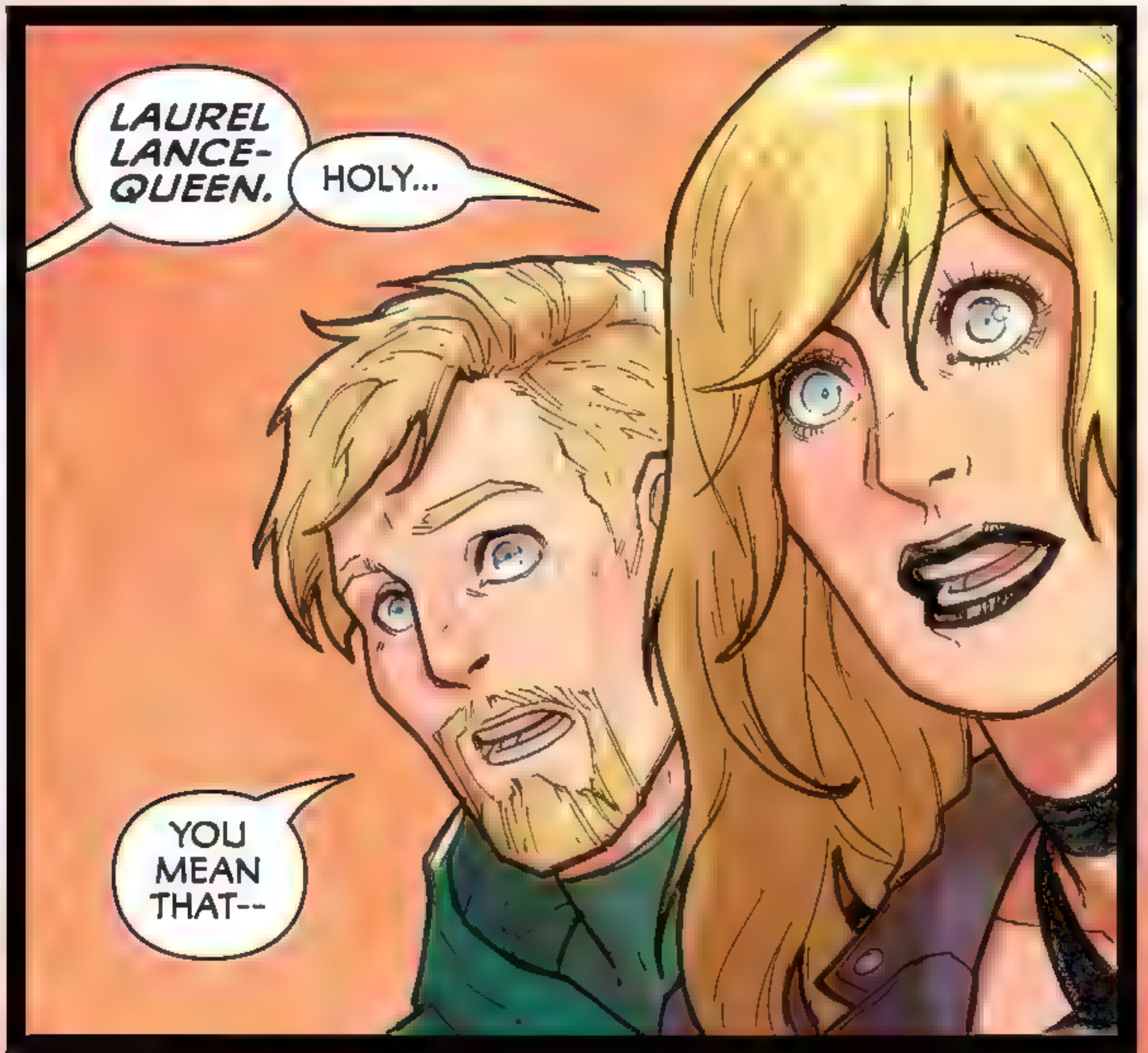


...  
IT'S OKAY, SWEETIE. WHAT DO WE **CALL** YOU?



WELL, I GO BY **BLACK ARROW**.

BUT MY REAL NAME'S LAUREL.



**LAUREL LANCE-QUEEN.**

HOLY...

YOU MEAN THAT--



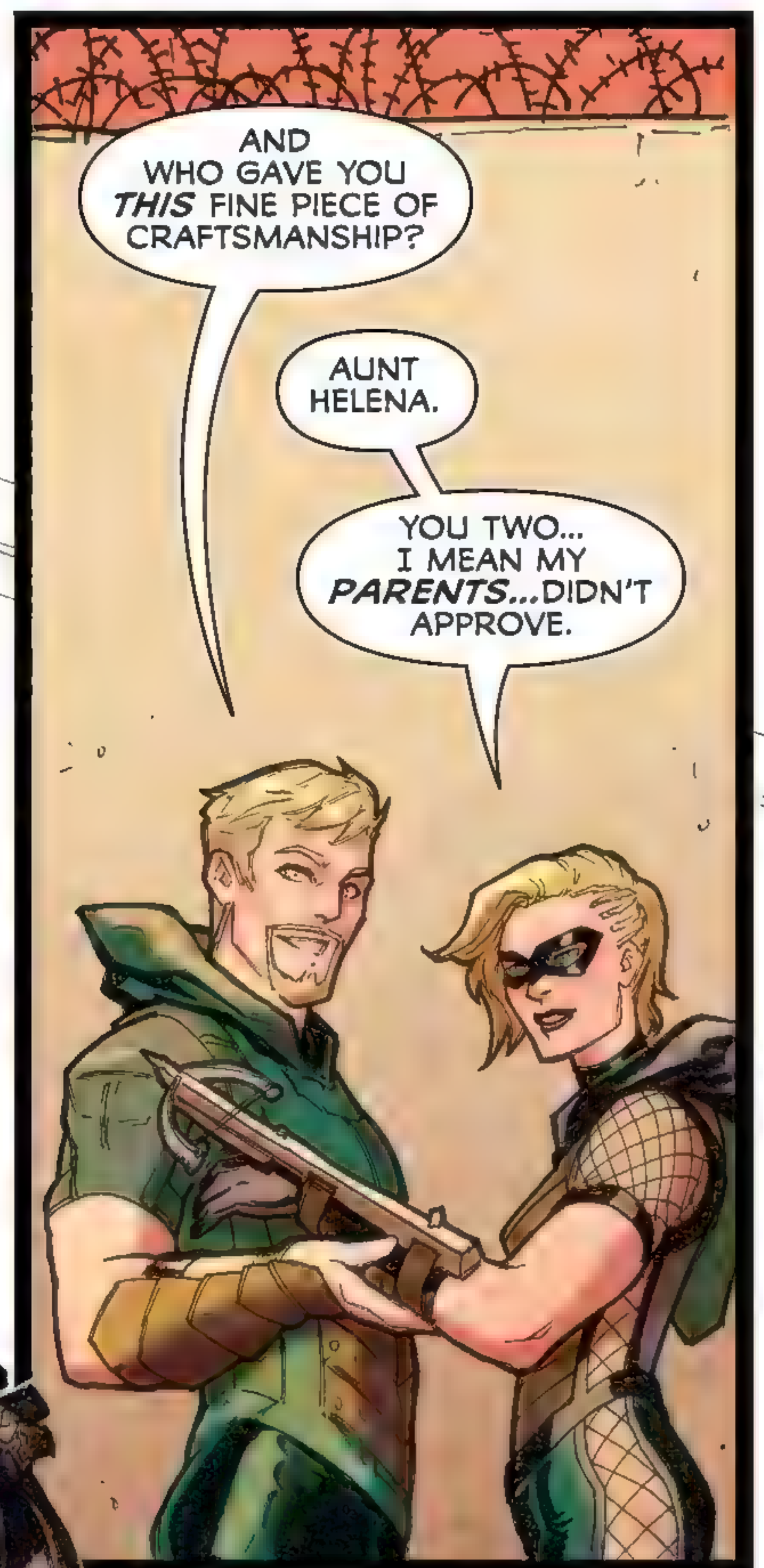
I'M GONNA NEED A SECOND.

LISTEN, I DON'T **WANT** ANYTHING FROM YOU.

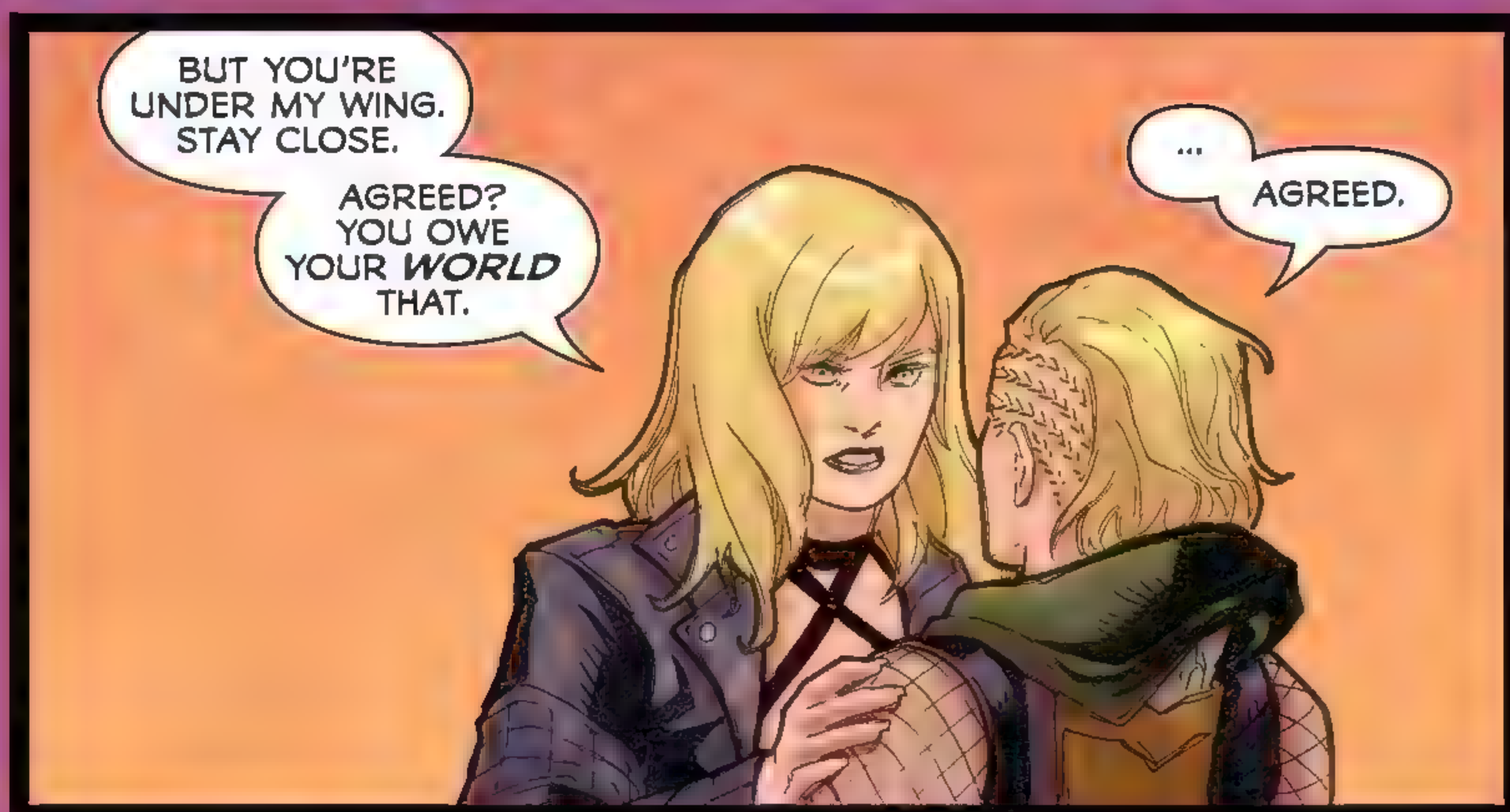
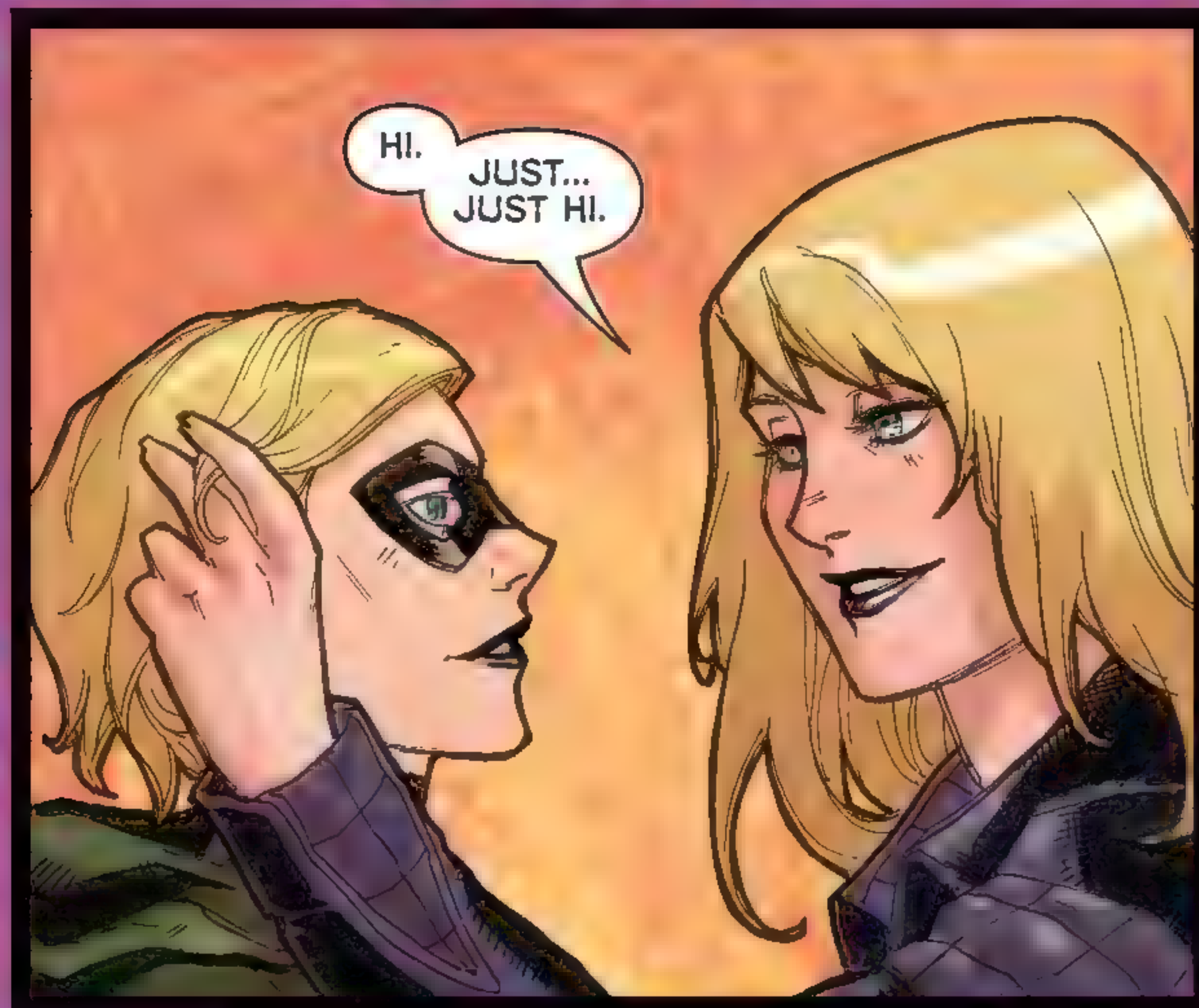
MY PARENTS, MY FAMILY. IT'S ALL GONE.

I JUST WANTED TO **MEET** YOU.

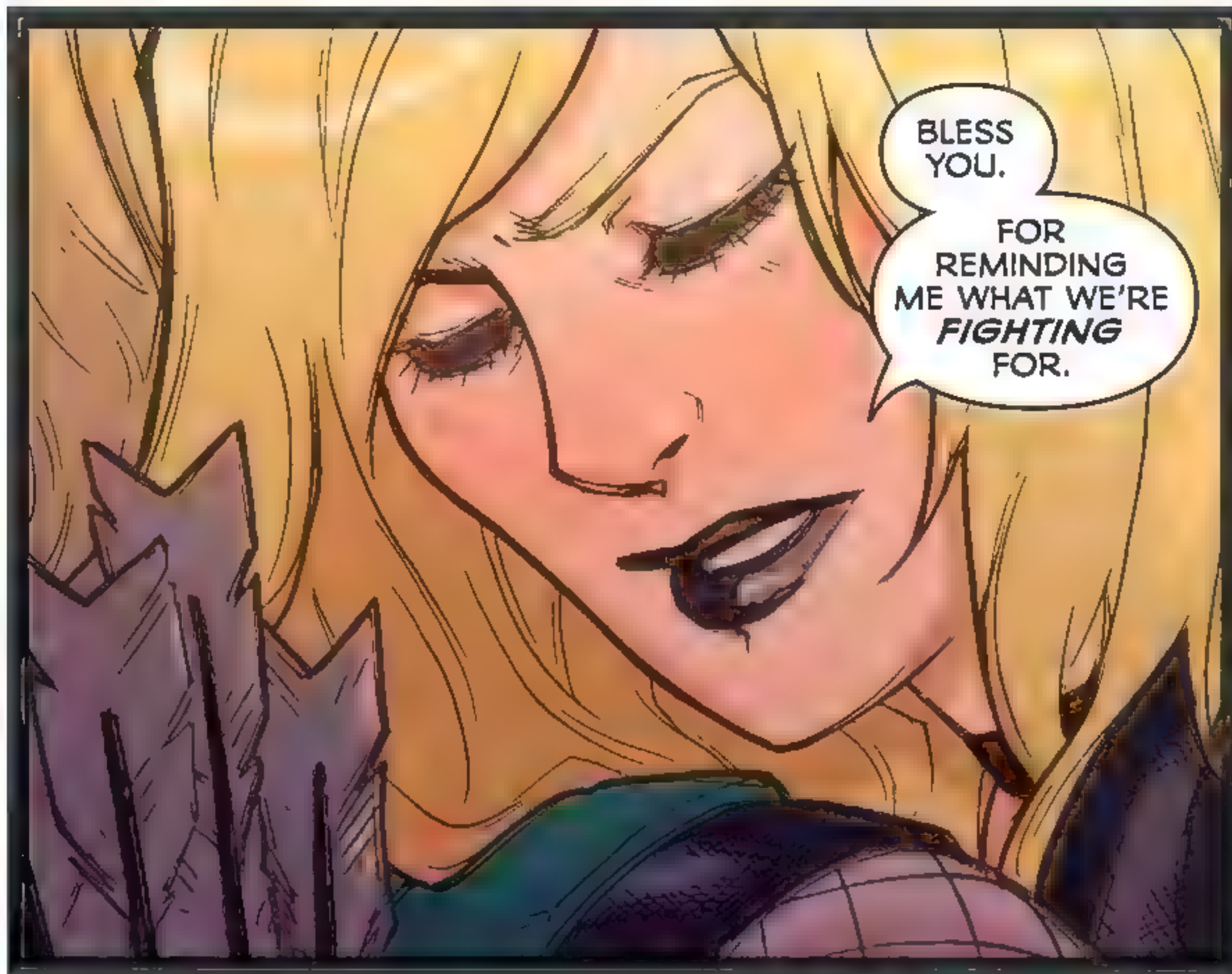












# DUST *of a distant* STORM



GAIL SIMONE <i>writer</i>	MEGHAN HETRICK <i>artist</i>	MARISSA LOUISE <i>colorist</i>	TRAVIS LANHAM <i>letterer</i>
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*The last place I would  
ever wish to be is on  
dry land.*

*Especially on the  
eve of my death.*

*Nor would I have asked that  
I be burdened with my thoughts.  
Or the people we have worked  
to save from this nightmare  
that has swallowed everything.*



*In their eyes, I am the  
Admiral of the Black Fleet.*

*A traitor. A collaborator with the  
destroyers of all they hold dear.*



*I cannot argue. Cannot blame  
them. I have been those things  
far too long for my liking.*

*For reasons I can only  
hope you will someday  
understand...*





...I do not offer anyone my explanations. They would not take them, if given.

Nor would I.

The stain of it marks me. It hangs from my shoulders, an impossible albatross.

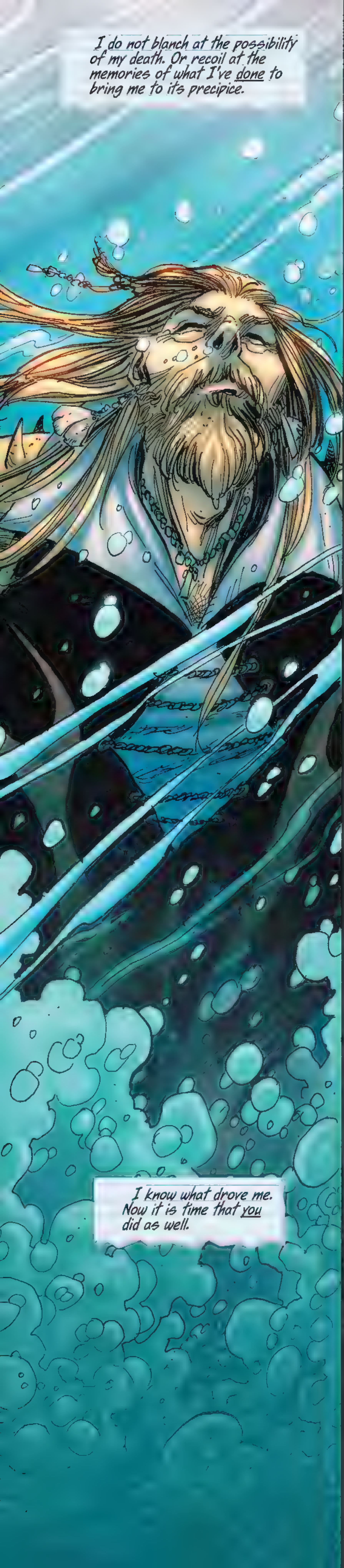
To wipe it away requires something greater than words or a gesture of solidarity or two.

It requires something bigger than myself or my needs. It lies in the darkness of the impending future. In the deepest seas.

I move toward it, as I always have.








*I do not blanch at the possibility  
of my death. Or recoil at the  
memories of what I've done to  
bring me to its precipice.*

*I know what drove me.  
Now it is time that you  
did as well.*



*So that my journey into  
the shadows with the Black Fleet,  
now that I stand against them,  
might be seen for what it was--*


*--a war. A fight.  
A sacrifice.*






*I never thought  
much about dying.*

*Now that it is all I can  
think of, I still do not  
regard it with fear or  
anger or sadness.*



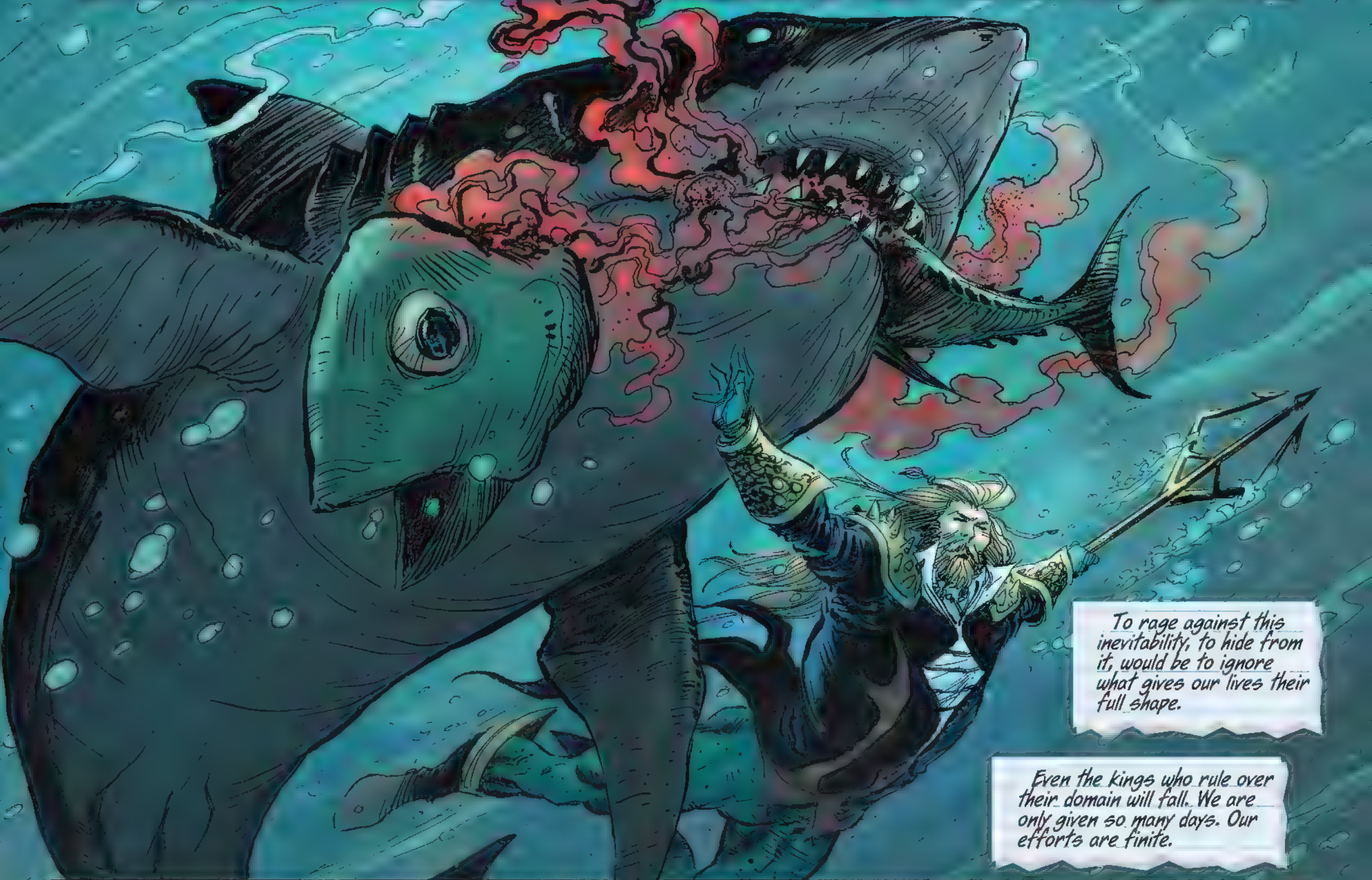
*For two worlds  
that share so much,  
we are still eternally  
divided over so  
many things.*

*For us, down here  
there is no end to life.*



*The currents roll  
infinitely, never  
ceasing, merely  
unseen, deep below  
the surface.*

*The old give up their place  
to the new. The predators  
feed. The prey can run  
only so long. Each piece  
fulfills its part.*



*To rage against this  
inevitability, to hide from  
it, would be to ignore  
what gives our lives their  
full shape.*

*Even the kings who rule over  
their domain will fall. We are  
only given so many days. Our  
efforts are finite.*



*But for those above,  
it is a darkness*

*An enemy more monstrous than  
anything the Dark Knight is bringing  
back from his dark world.*

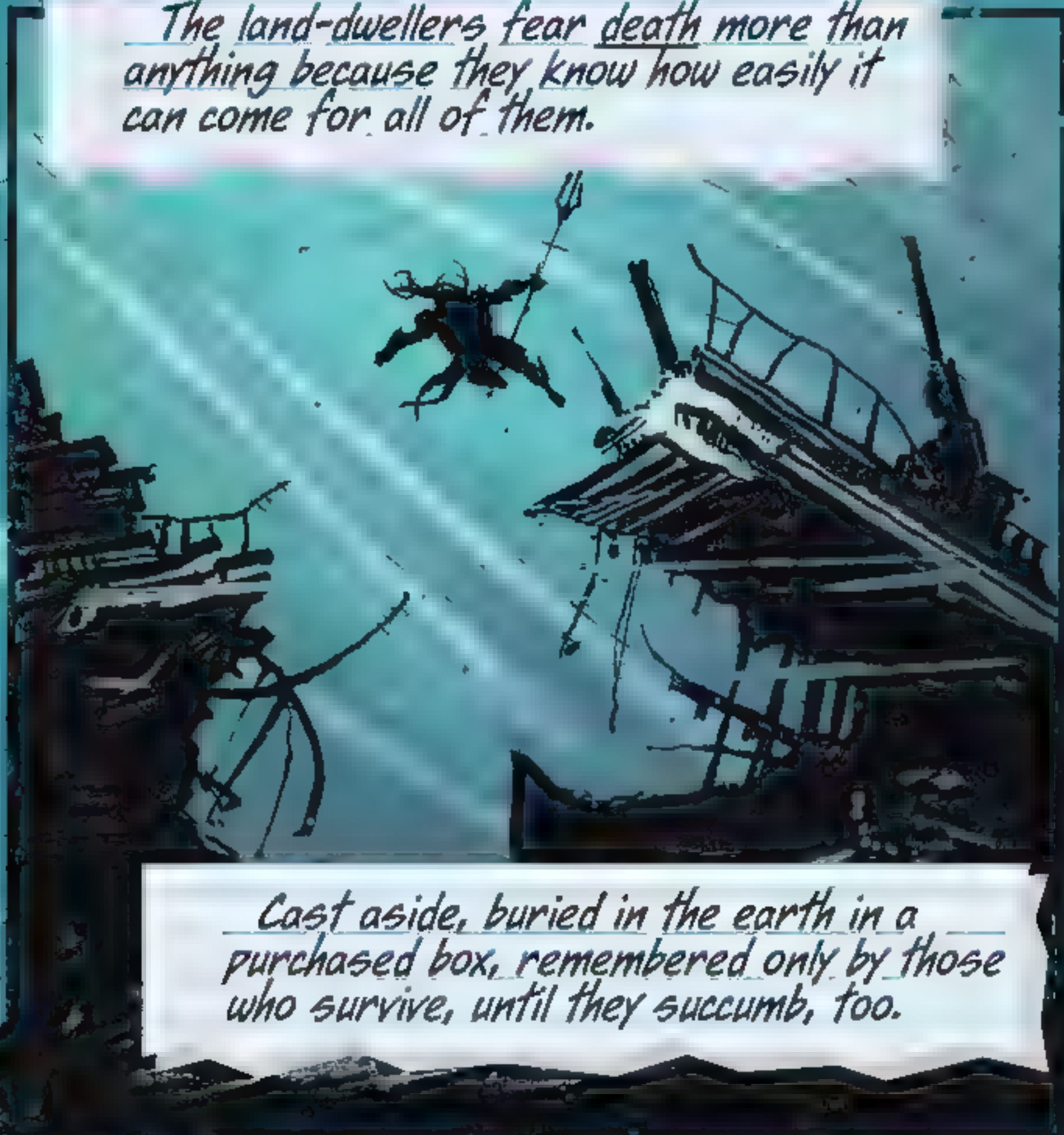




*The deal I made with Bathomet was to protect the sea and all those who dwell within it.*

*And to preserve the world above, to keep their people as safe as I could ensure.*

*The land-dwellers fear death more than anything because they know how easily it can come for all of them.*



*Cast aside, buried in the earth in a purchased box, remembered only by those who survive, until they succumb, too.*



*Perhaps it is what graces them with their need to give meaning to these things. To reach out beyond their world, find a way to beat the darkness back with something more majestic than all their most sophisticated machines.*

*Hope.*

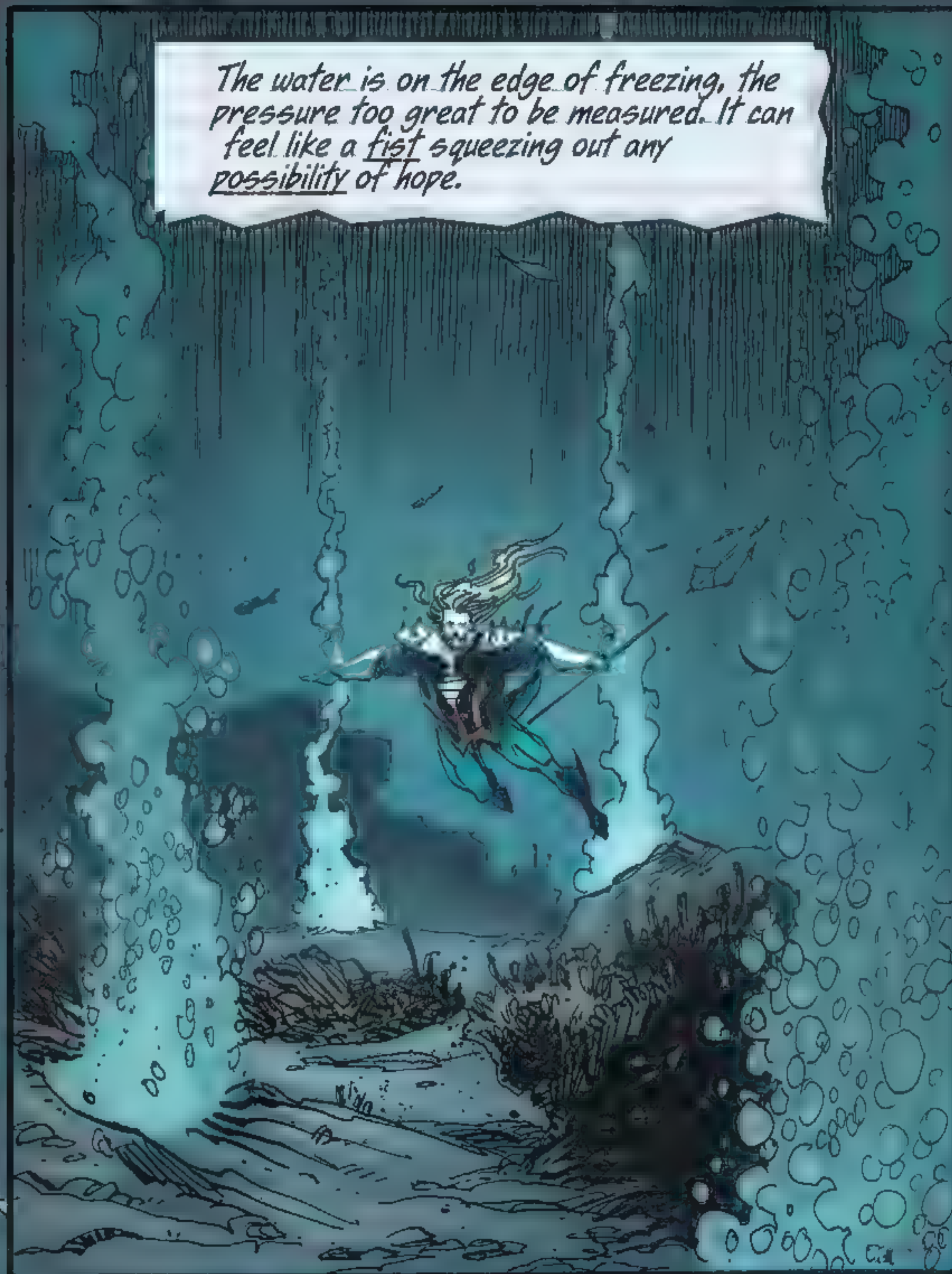
*The belief that somehow what we do will persist beyond us, will shape those who come after.*

*It felt like such a small sacrifice to give up my freedom and ensure that such a thing wasn't snuffed out.*





Most of our kingdom  
is darkness. Firmly out  
of reach of the sun.  
Where nothing should  
grow or live.

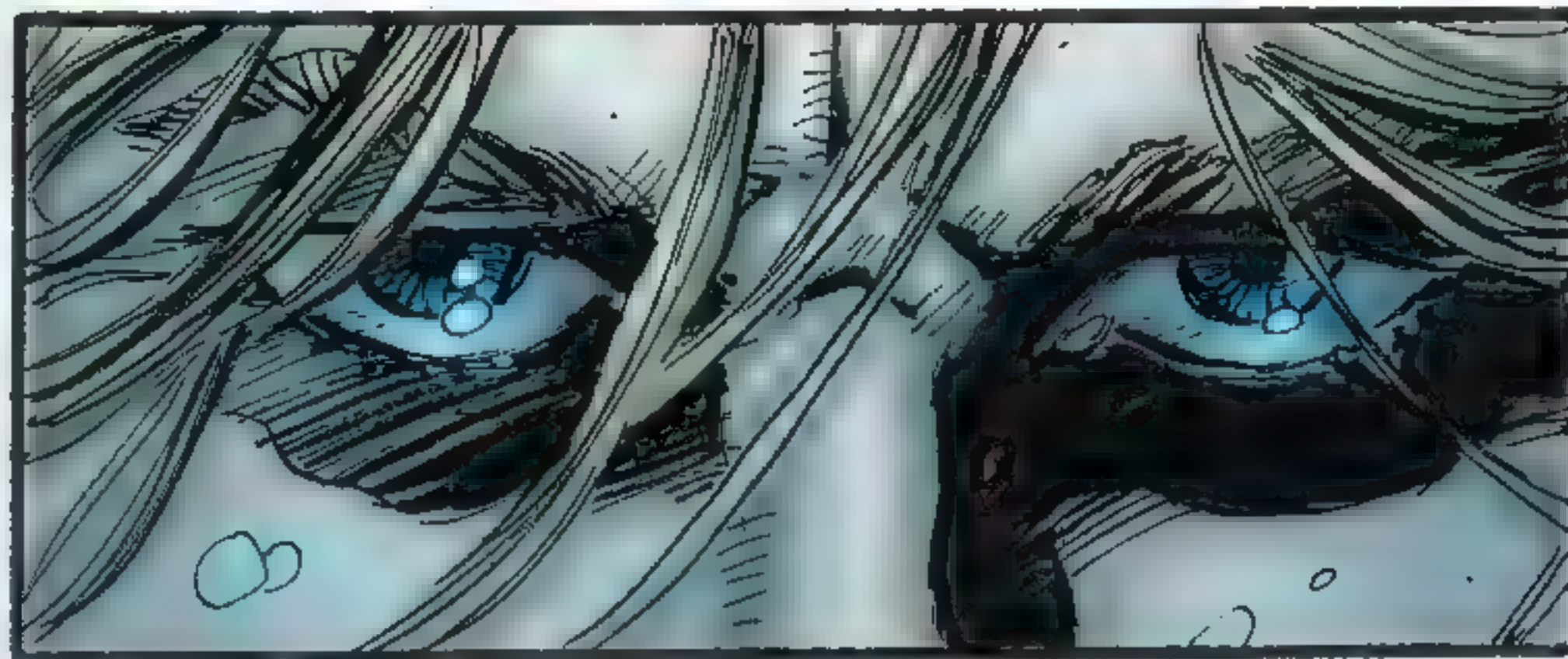


The water is on the edge of freezing, the  
pressure too great to be measured. It can  
feel like a fist squeezing out any  
possibility of hope.



And in complete disregard  
for what should be, instead  
the water decides what will be.

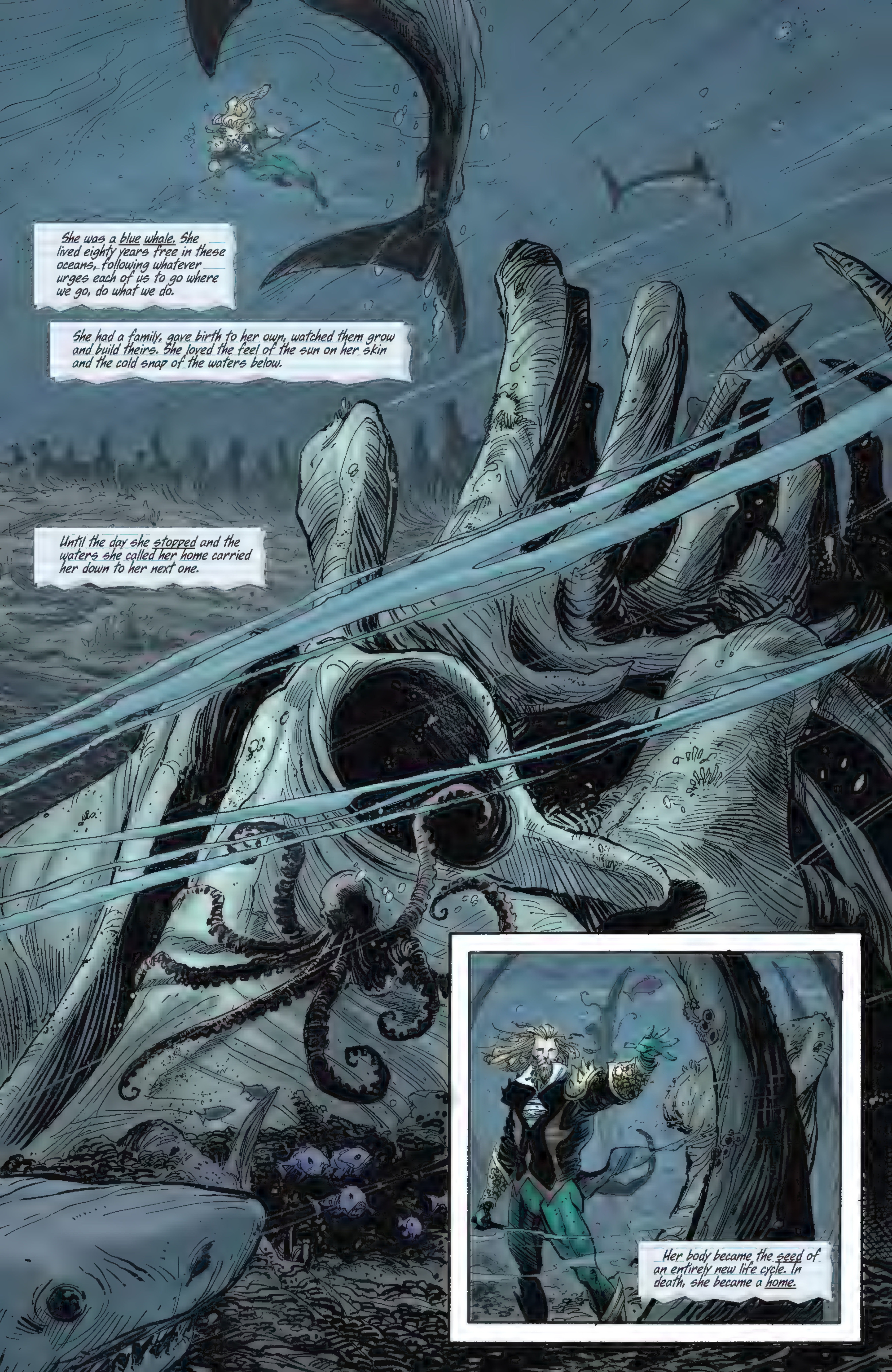
Carving out a beachhead,  
designing this desolation  
into a home.



The key isn't life and its need to flourish.

Death is a much  
more powerful tool.





*She was a blue whale. She lived eighty years free in these oceans, following whatever urges each of us to go where we go, do what we do.*

*She had a family, gave birth to her own, watched them grow and build theirs. She loved the feel of the sun on her skin and the cold snap of the waters below.*

*Until the day she stopped and the waters she called her home carried her down to her next one.*



*Her body became the seed of an entirely new life cycle. In death, she became a home.*



*They've already fed on her flesh. When these are done, more will come, species of life novel even to me will make themselves known, grow strong down here.*

*Broken down until she becomes part of the soil, motes in the water, her death feeds them all, lights bright in the midst of the darkness, for decades.*

*There is no loss in dying. It is a gift we give to those who outlive us. To the worlds we have always loved and the ones we have come to love.*

*The possibility that I will fall in this final fight, it is my own whale fall.*

*A final gift to you. To your mother. To both worlds.*



My reign will  
pass down to you  
one day, Andy.

All the things I have  
done in this fight were  
to ensure that you have  
a world to inherit.

Being a king, or what  
they would call a hero,  
none of that mattered  
a moment compared to  
being your father.

It can be hard to love either  
world. All of life's cold and  
crushing moments could push  
even me to the brink.

You and your mother filled  
the world with sunlight and  
music that cut through it all.

Enough to keep me  
warm. Wherever my  
new home should be.





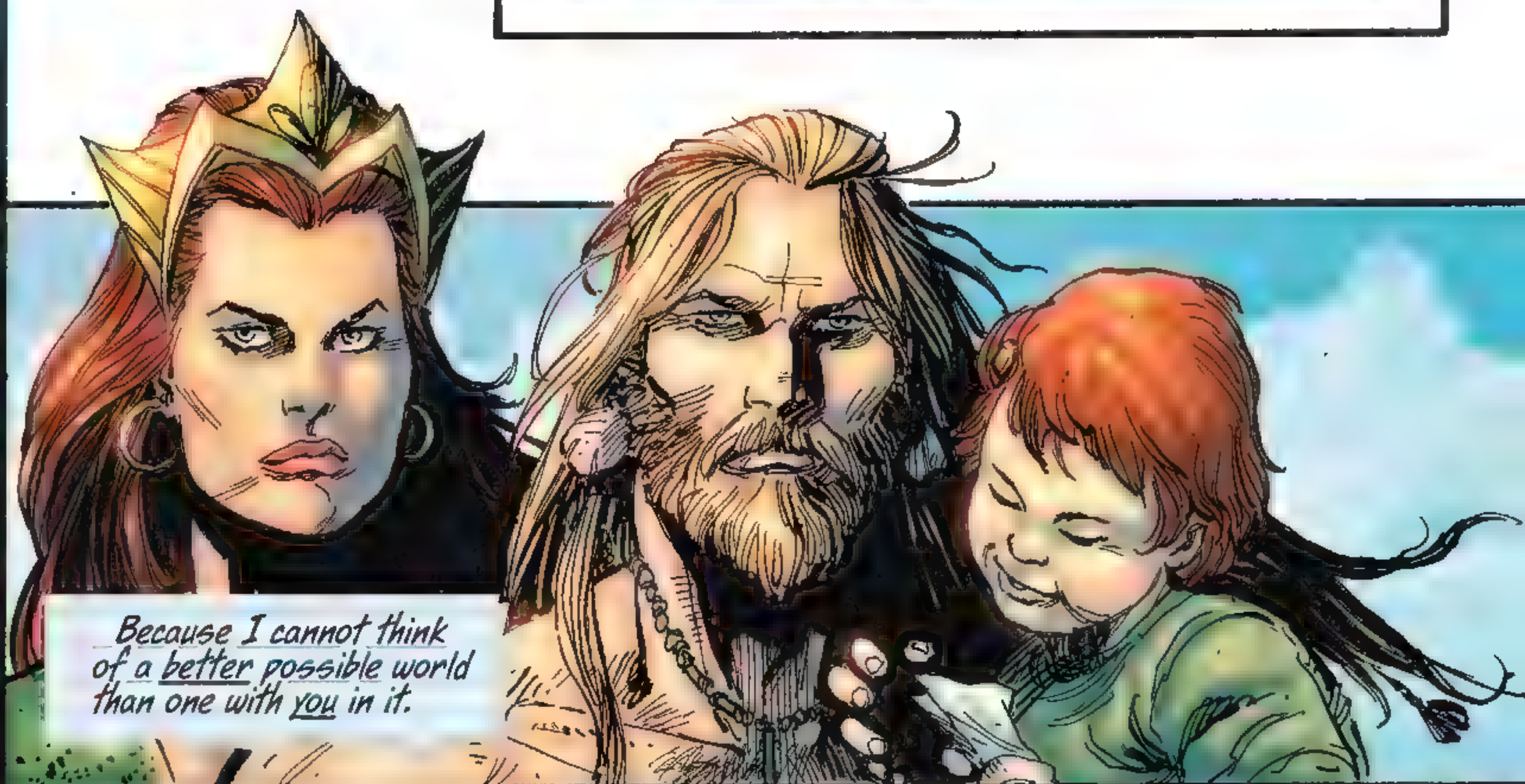
Be kind to  
your mother.



Be good  
to yourself.



If I cannot be here to  
see the many things you  
will do, I still fall gladly.



Because I cannot think  
of a better possible world  
than one with you in it.

# WHALE FALL

WRITER:  
CHRISTOPHER SEBELA

ARTIST:  
CHRISTOPHER MOONEYHAM

COLORIST:  
ENRICA EREN ANGIOLINI

LETTERER:  
DAVE SHARPE





**THE HELLSCAPE.**  
**FORMERLY THEMYSCLRA.**  
**THE LAST NIGHT.**

THE NIGHT  
HAS COME

UNTIL TOMORROW WE  
HAVE NOTHING TO DO  
BUT AWAIT OUR FATE

HAVE WE  
DONE  
ENOUGH?

OR ARE  
WE MARKED  
TO DIE?

IN THIS FUTILE MISSION WE  
ONLY HAVE ONE WEAPON THAT  
CAN PIERCE THE HEART OF  
THE ENEMY TO WIN THE DAY

BRUCE.  
YOU LOOK TIRED.  
GAUNT. WE HAVE  
A FEW HOURS  
STILL.

THERE'S  
TOO MUCH TO  
DO. TOO MUCH  
LEFT TO SAY.





I CLAIMED  
A QUIET SPOT.  
COME REST.

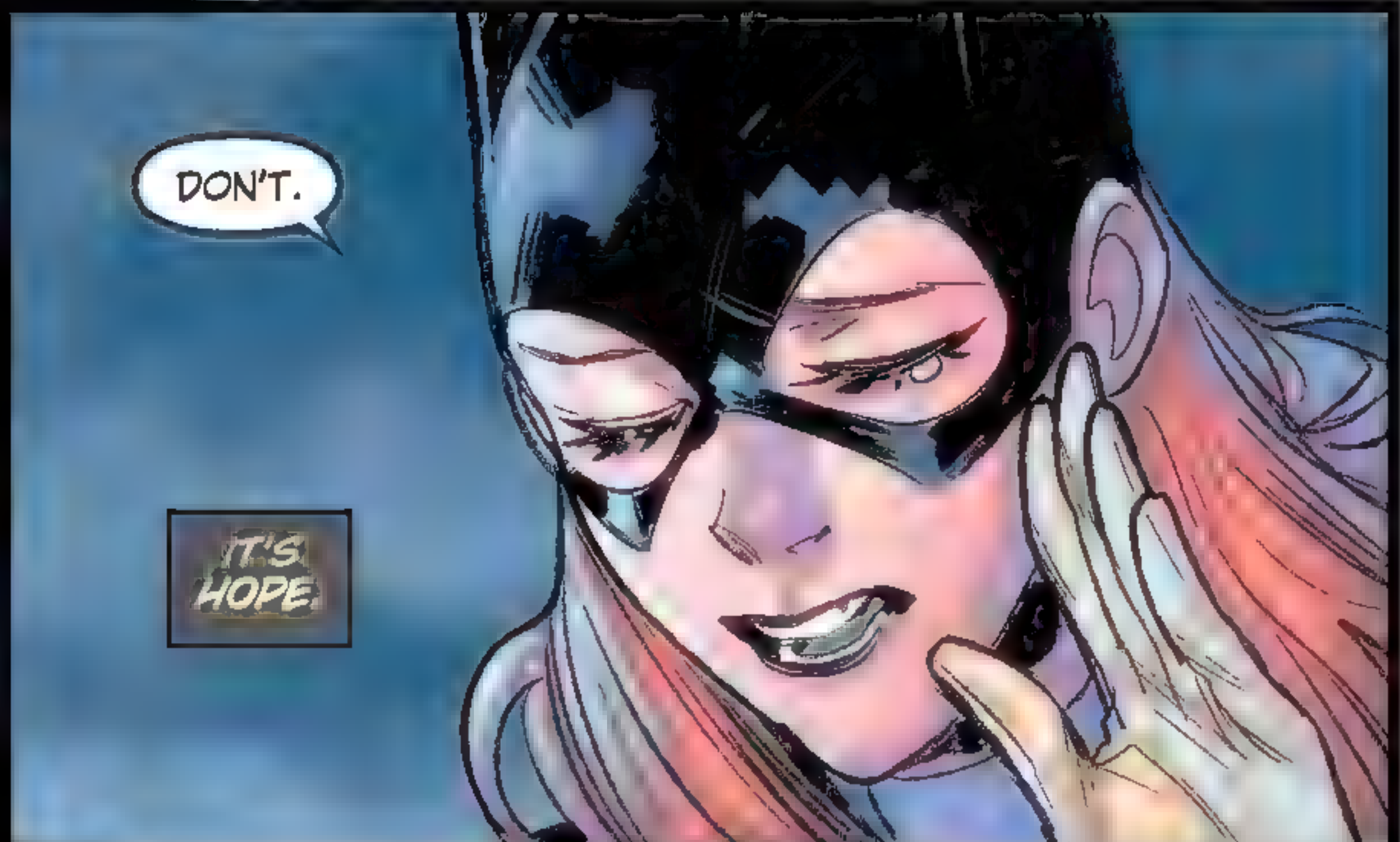
YOU  
SHOULD  
GET SOME  
SLEEP.

YOU'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN A  
LEADER, **BARBARA**.  
YOU SEE SOLUTIONS  
IN DIFFERENT  
WAYS.

IT'S NOT BLADES,  
OR BRAWN, OR  
FISTS, OR POWERS.



I'VE UNDER-  
ESTIMATED  
YOU IN  
THE PAST,  
AND FOR  
THAT I'M  
TRULY...



DON'T.

IT'S  
HOPE.



WE'RE  
ALREADY  
DEAD, AREN'T  
WE?

MAYBE.  
BUT WE CAN  
STILL FIGHT  
FOR THE  
LIVING.

IT'S  
WHAT WE  
DO.

HOPE. THAT  
ONE WORLD  
CAN LIVE...

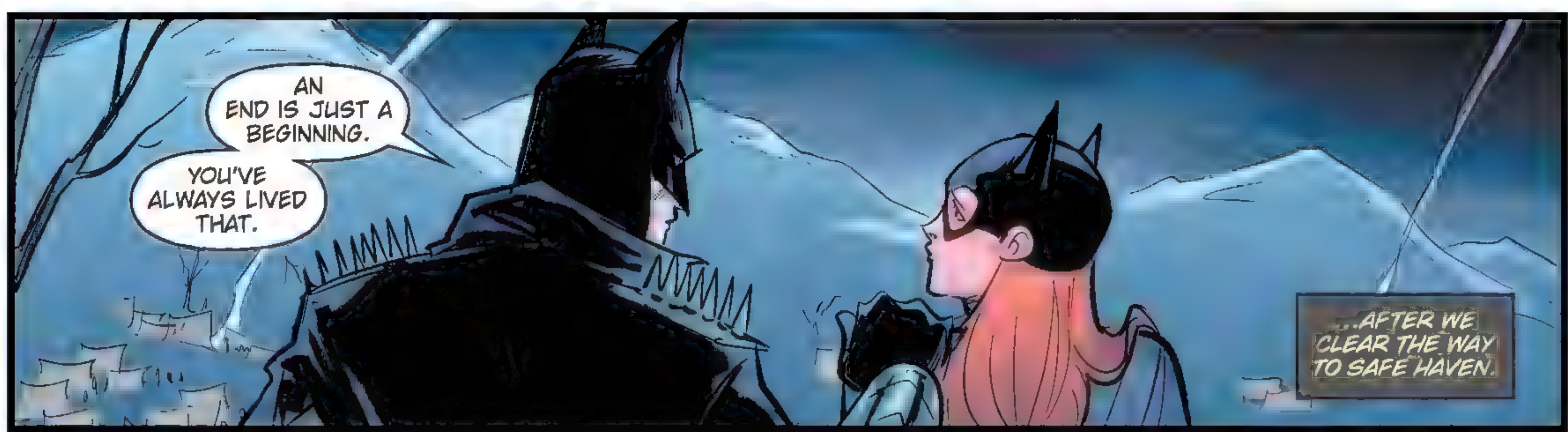


SOMEONE  
MIGHT LIVE ON.  
SOMEONE WE  
LOVE.

I HOPE  
IT'LL BE  
YOU.

EVEN IF I DO  
MAKE IT OUT OF  
HERE, MY BODY...  
MY IMPLANT IS AT  
ITS END.

...AND THOSE  
WHOM WE FIGHT  
FOR FIND REFUGE  
ON A NEW EARTH...



AN  
END IS JUST A  
BEGINNING.

YOU'VE  
ALWAYS LIVED  
THAT.

...AFTER WE  
CLEAR THE WAY  
TO SAFE HAVEN.



YOU'RE RIGHT, I COULD USE SOME REST.

THE SPOT IS OVER ON THE WEST END OF THE ISLAND.

GATHER THE BOYS AND I'LL MEET YOU THERE.

WE FIGHT FOR LOVE.

LOVE AND CARE FOR FELLOW BEINGS WHO WILL LIVE ANOTHER DAY.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE, MAGPIE? CROC? DESPERO?

HE'S BLUFFING. LITTLE MEN ALWAYS BLUFF.

I GOTTA SEE. CALL.

FOLD.

A DAY THAT MAY BE STOLEN FROM US BECAUSE OF THIS TERRIBLE WAR WE FIND OURSELVES IN

HE WANTS TO TALK TO US, TIM.

SORRY, PALS, GOTTA GO. LOOKS LIKE I'VE CLEANED YOU OUT ANYWAY.

IF WE LIVE, I'LL SEE YOU AFTER THE WAR.

WE'RE NOT DONE.

THAT WAS FORGED FROM A COSMIC METAL MINED FROM THE HEART OF A METEOR.

I NEED IT. I WANT IT.

WHAT'LL YOU TRADE, YOUNG BUCK?

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

COMPANY.

WE DO WHAT WE CAN FOR THEM TODAY, TO END THAT WAR.

JASON, LET'S GO.

I HATE TO LEAVE SUCH A MASTER OF ARMS.

MARA. COME FIND ME IF THERE'S TIME. I HAVEN'T YET SHOWN YOU THE GUNS.

MARA...





MMM. THAT SMELLS DIVINE.

MIND IF I TAKE A PIECE?

MY MOTHER, ALFRENTIA, WAS CHEF TO THE BATMAN FROM EARTH-45. SHE LIKED SPICES.

REMINDS ME OF A NIGHT WITH THE MOST AMAZING WOMAN I KNOW.

SMELL IS THE SEAT OF MEMORY.



DICK. CUTE OUTFIT. YOU GONNA FIGHT IN THAT?

CAN I MAKE YOU A SNACK?

I THOUGHT YOU *WERE* THE SNACK.



ARE WE FLIRTING?

FINISH UP HERE. WE'RE GATHERING.



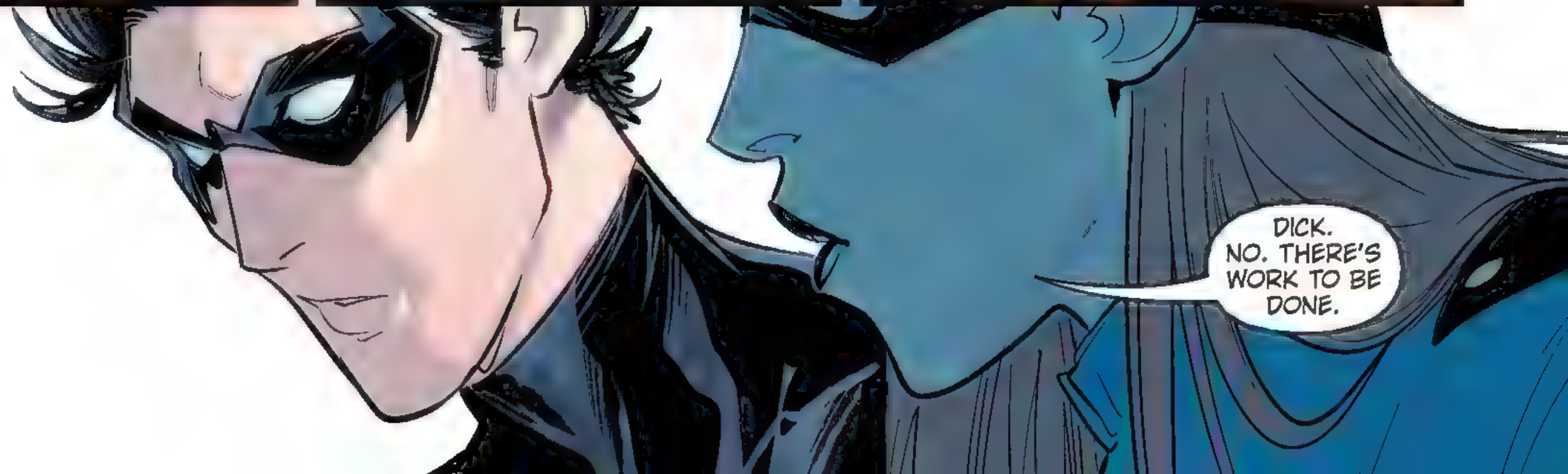
BABS. WAIT. I NEED A MINUTE ALONE WITH YOU.

NOT MUCH WE CAN DO IN SECONDS.



THERE'S SO MUCH TO SAY.

YEAH...



DICK. NO. THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE.





I WANT TO GET SOME THINGS OFF MY CHEST.

YOU WANT TO UNBURDEN **YOURSELF** AND BURDEN **ME**.

THIS SMELL--IT REMINDS ME OF YOU. OF WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME--

YOU'RE INTOXICATING.



THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS, DICK.

--OF THAT GREAT INDIAN RESTAURANT IN BURNSIDE. AND THAT NIGHT...

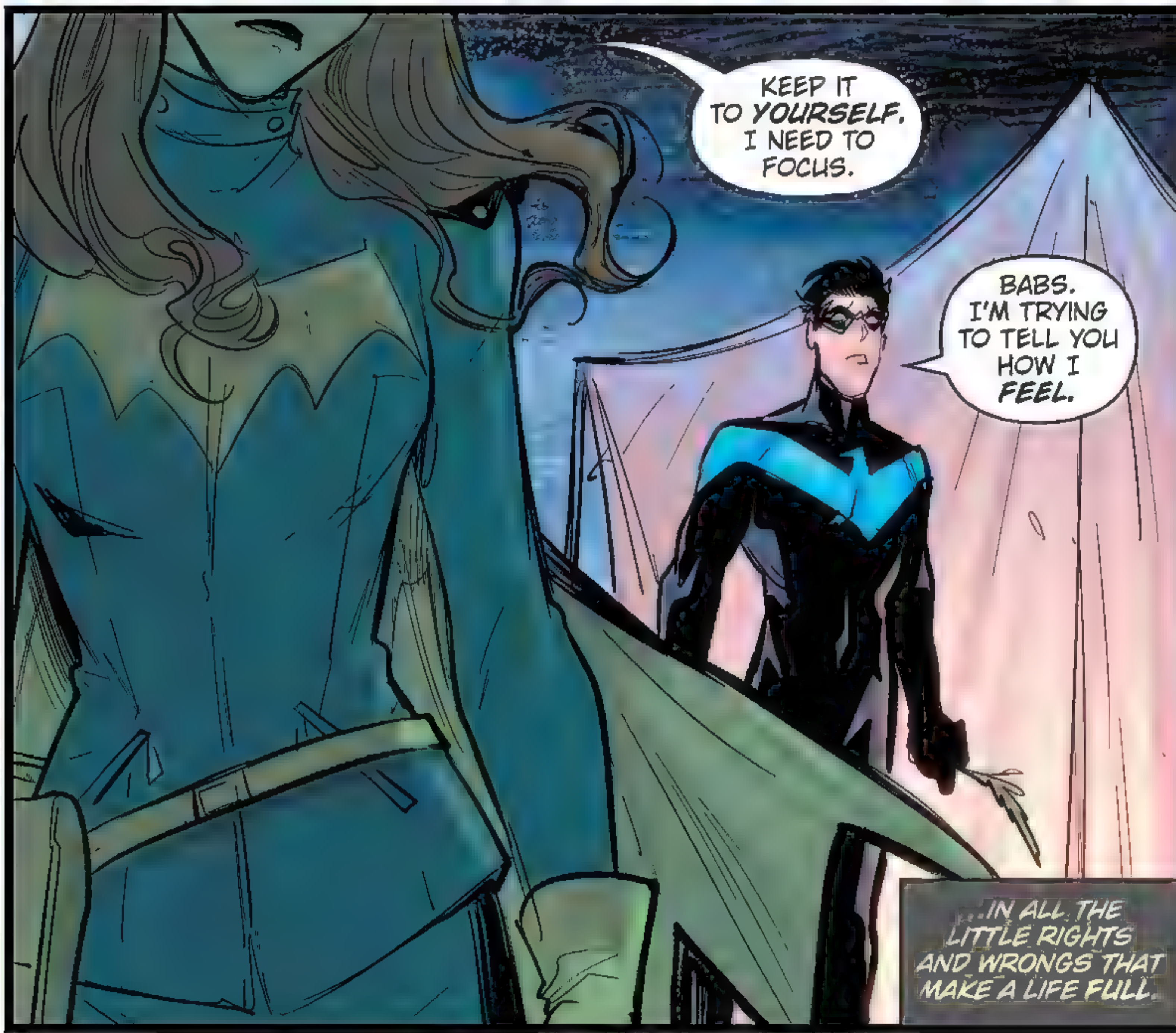
TO FEEL, TO FLAIL AS WE BEINGS DO...



I DON'T NEED A **SCENT** TO REMEMBER HOW DEEPLY YOU HURT MY FEELINGS THAT NIGHT.

THIS IS NOT GOING AS PLANNED. I'M TRYING TO SAY I'M **SORRY**.

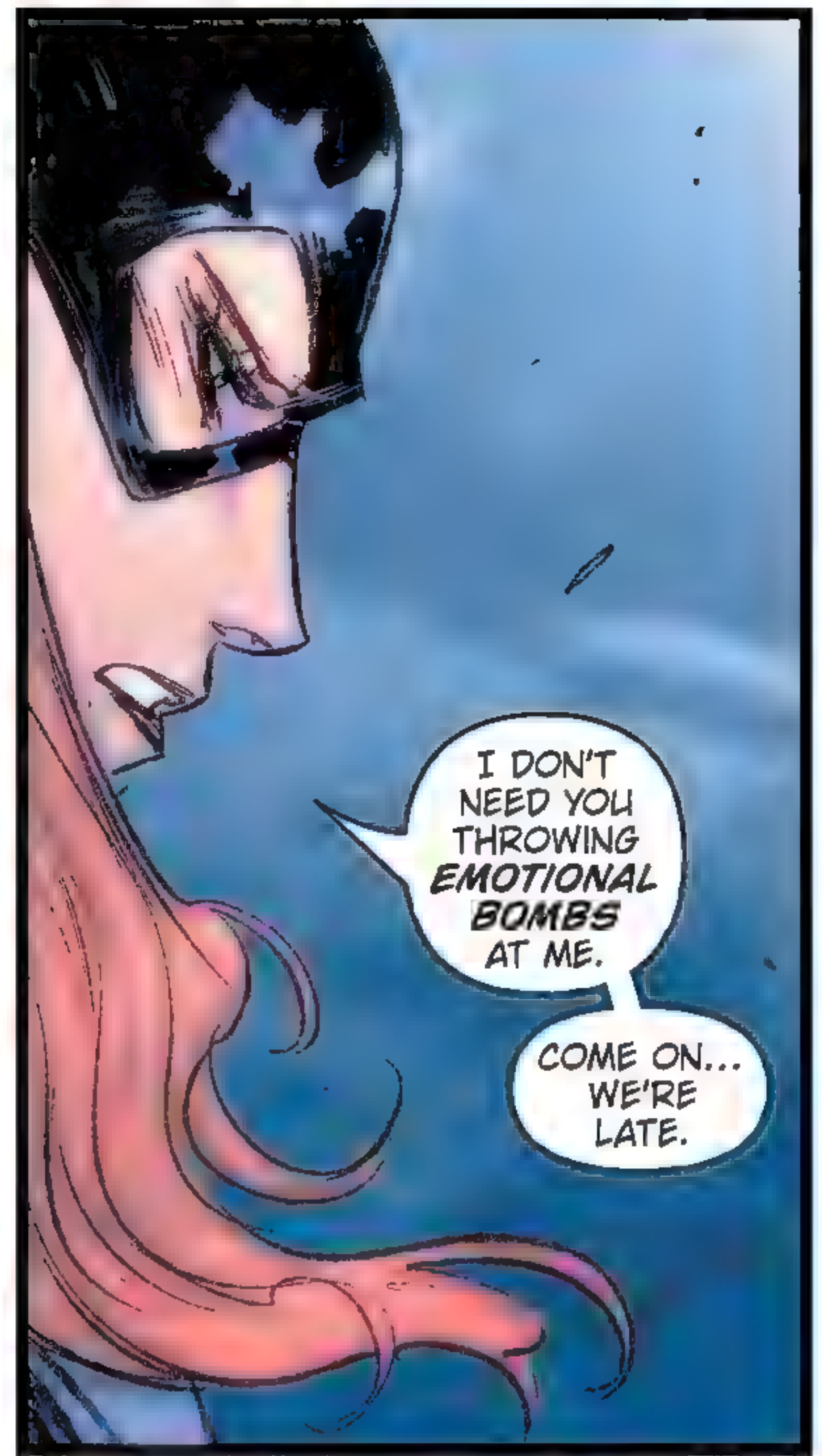
THIS MIGHT BE MY LAST CHANCE TO TELL YOU...



KEEP IT TO **YOURSELF**. I NEED TO FOCUS.

BABS. I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU HOW I **FEEL**.

...IN ALL THE LITTLE RIGHTS AND WRONGS THAT MAKE A LIFE FULL.



I DON'T NEED YOU THROWING **EMOTIONAL BOMBS** AT ME.

COME ON... WE'RE LATE.





TIM'S PLAYING  
A LAST HAND.  
HE'LL BE HERE  
SOON.

WE'LL GET  
STARTED.  
TIME IS  
SHORT.

GATHER ROUND  
AND LET ME GIVE  
YOU THE LAST OF  
MY STRENGTH.

LET ME HOPE  
THAT MY  
WORDS WILL  
BE ENOUGH..

TO TELL YOU IN THIS  
MOMENT HOW IN ALL OF  
MY TIME KNOWING YOU...

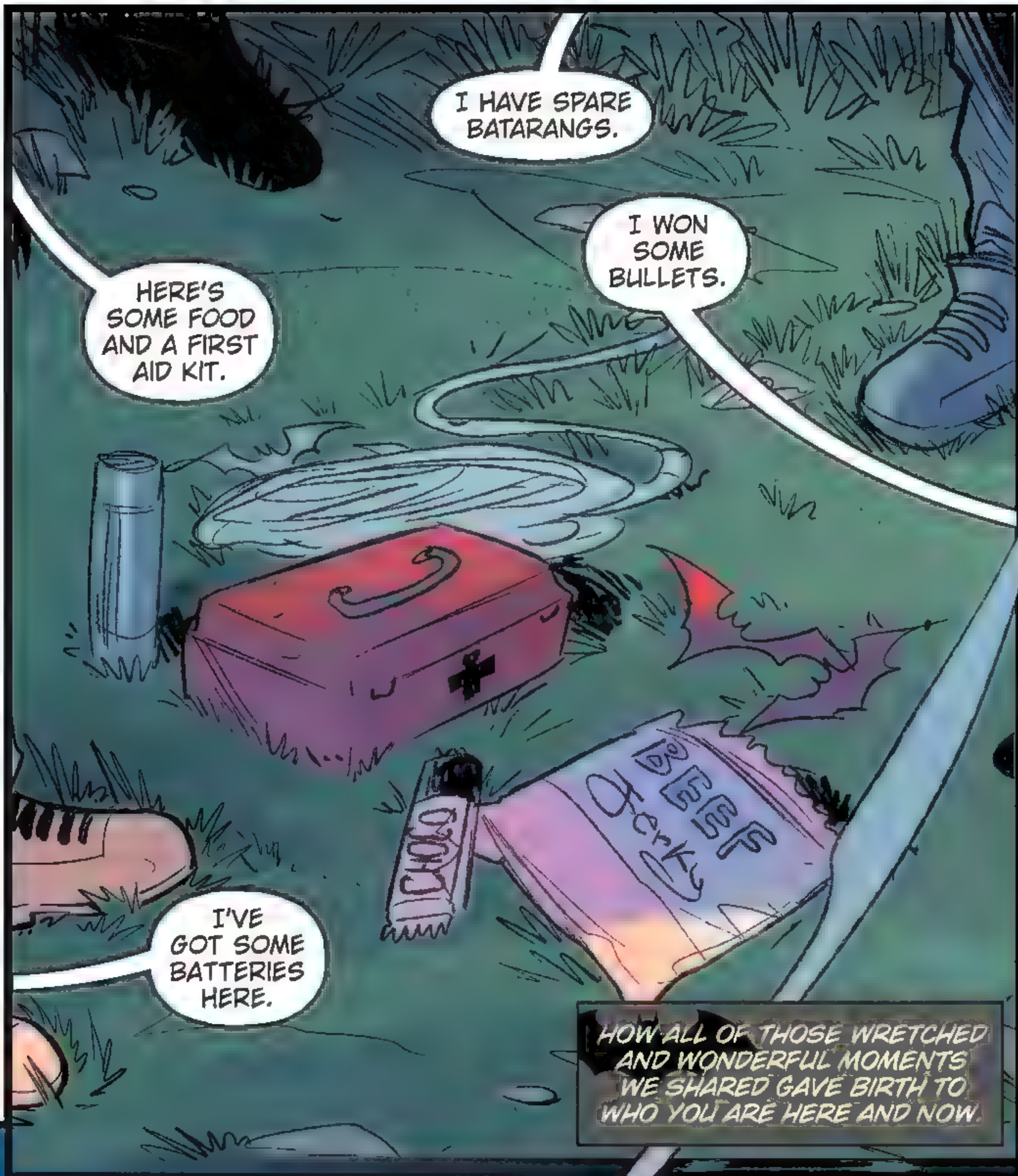
I'M GOING  
TO SKIP TO  
THE END. THE  
END IS WHAT'S  
IMPORTANT  
HERE.

...THOUGH I CLAIMED TO  
BE THE FATHER FIGURE...

DO  
YOU HAVE ALL  
YOU *NEED* TO  
GET THE JOB  
DONE?

IT WAS  
YOU ALL WHO  
FATHERED ME.





I HAVE SPARE BATARANGS.

HERE'S SOME FOOD AND A FIRST AID KIT.

I WON SOME BULLETS.

I'VE GOT SOME BATTERIES HERE.

HOW ALL OF THOSE WRETCHED AND WONDERFUL MOMENTS WE SHARED GAVE BIRTH TO WHO YOU ARE HERE AND NOW.



THAT I HAVE LEARNED MORE THAN I EVER TAUGHT.



GOOD. YOU'RE READY NOW.

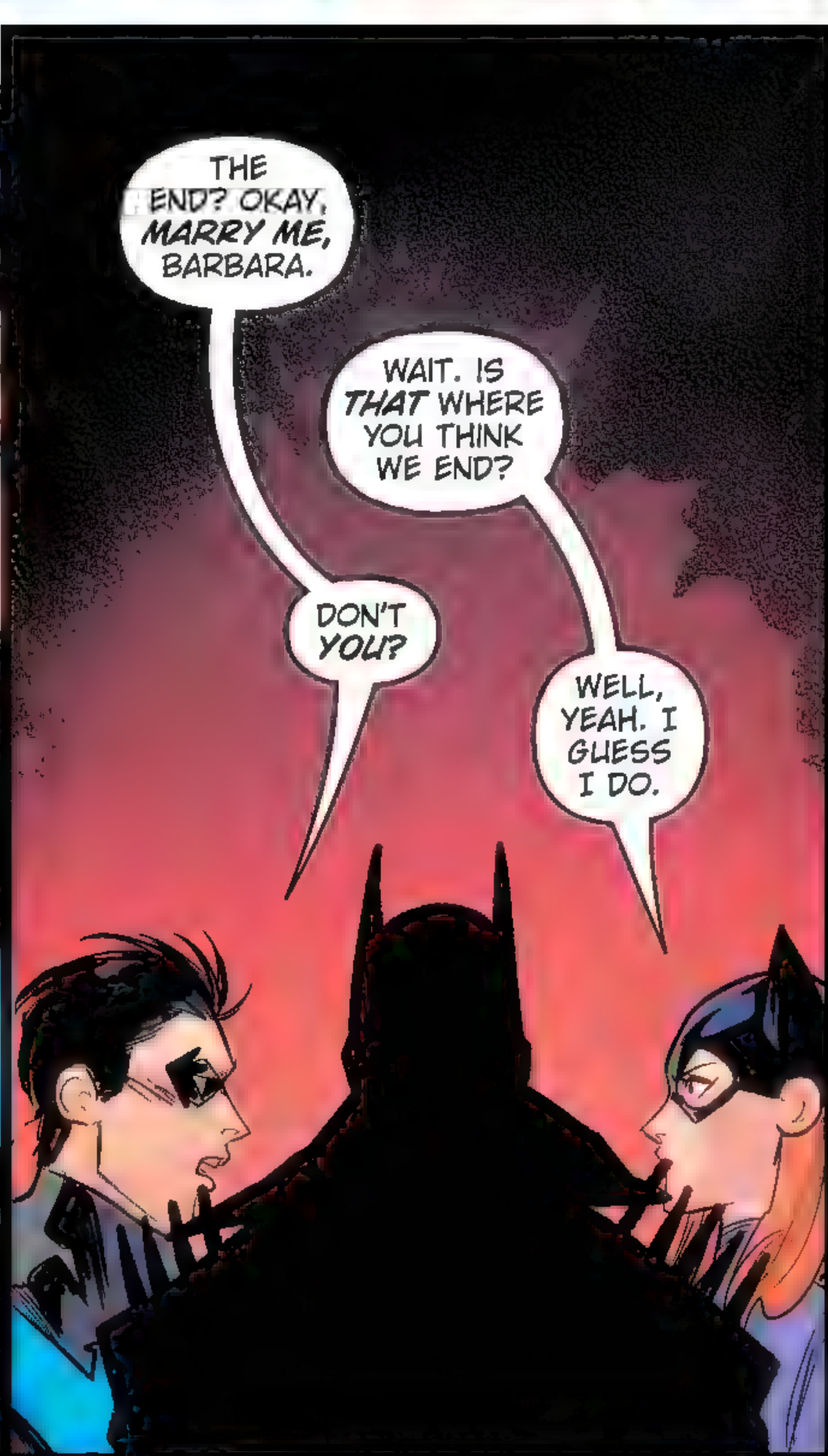
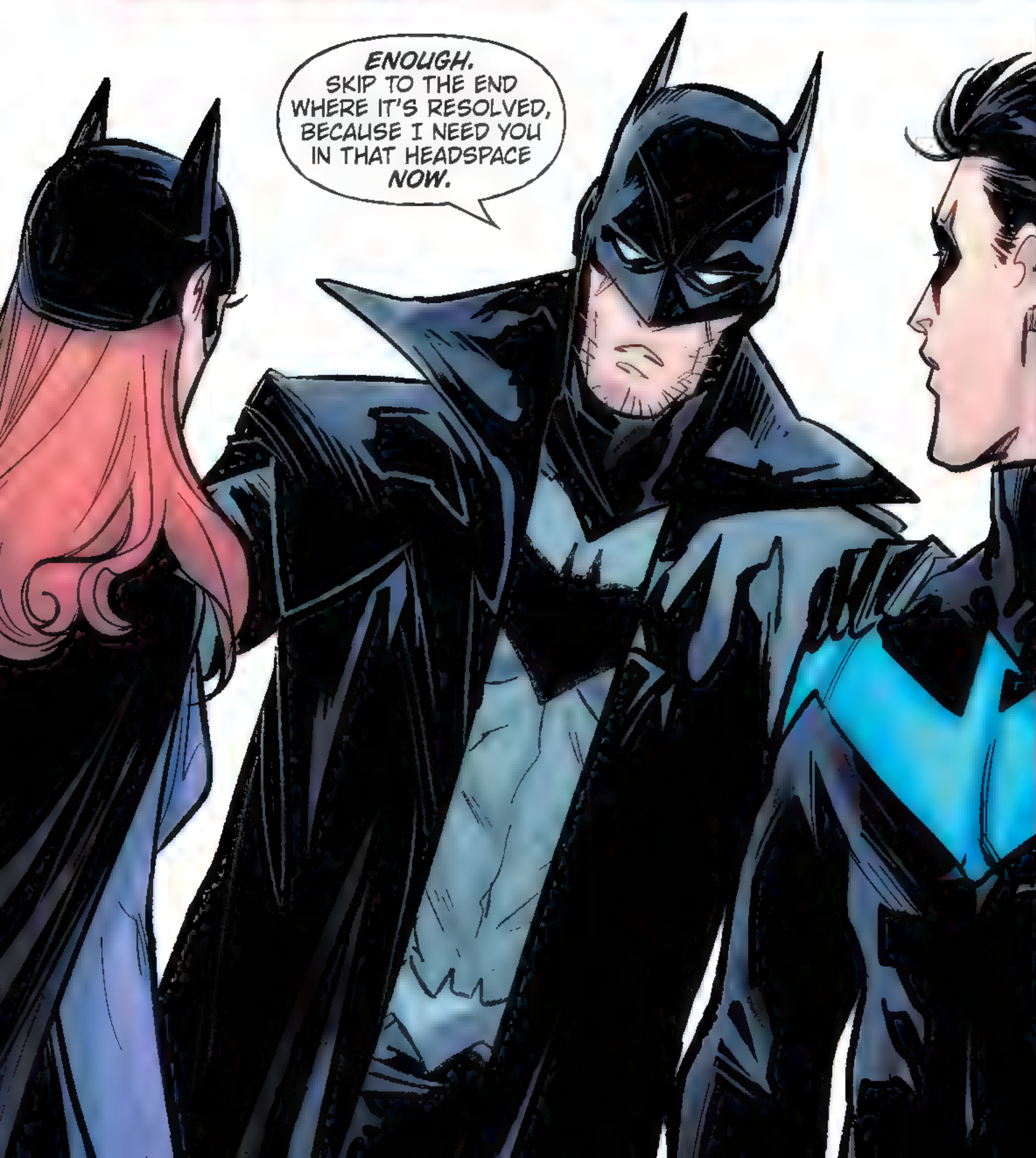
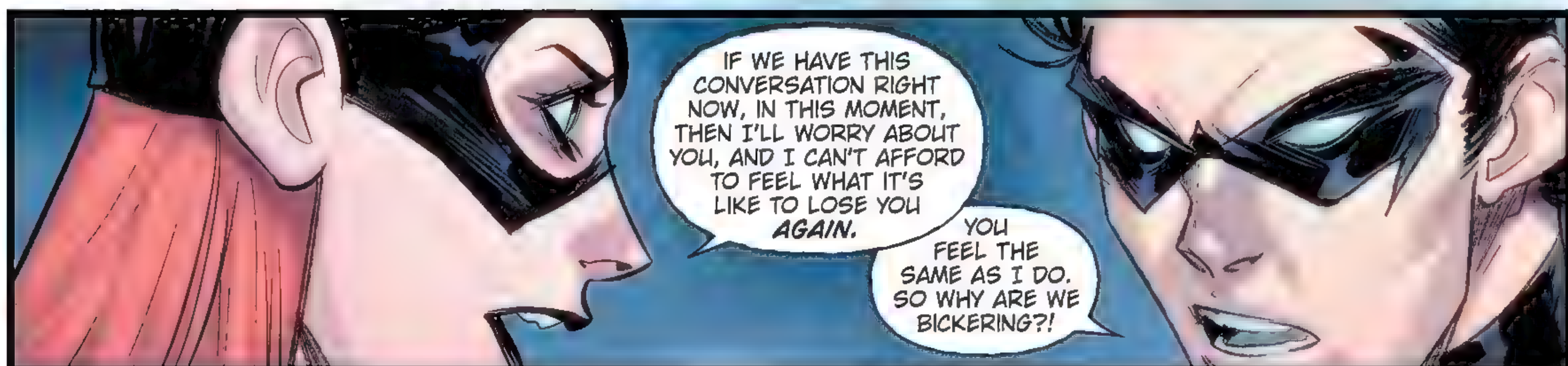
WELL, IF THAT'S IT...

...I'LL SEE YOU ALL ON THE OTHER SIDE.

THIS, MY FAMILY OF TRUE DARK KNIGHTS.

NOBLE PALADINS WHO FIGHT FOR THE LIGHT.









BY  
THE POWER  
VESTED IN ME BY  
NOBODY, YOU'RE  
MARRIED.  
DONE.



LET'S  
GIVE THE  
NEWLYWEDS  
SOME  
SPACE.

I'VE GOT  
A GAL I WANT  
TO SEE ABOUT  
A GUN.

OF  
COURSE  
YOU DO.

...WE  
STILL LIVE  
TODAY



WHAT  
DO YOU SAY,  
BABS? WE HAVE  
TONIGHT.

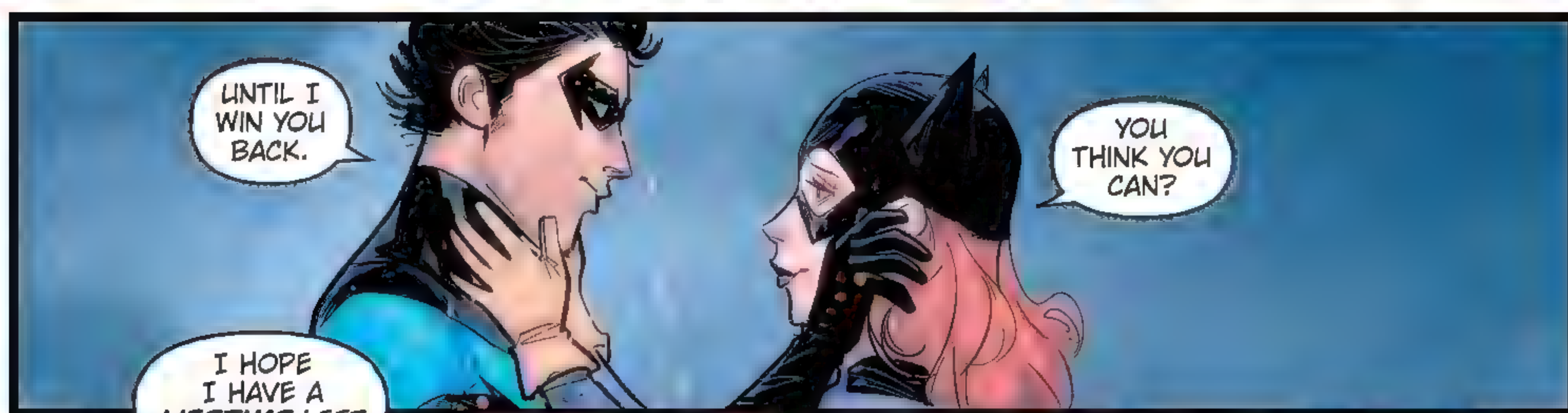
WE COULD  
BE MARRIED FOR  
TONIGHT. IF  
YOU WANT.

I  
WANT.



BUT IT  
DOESN'T STAND  
IF WE LIVE.

RIGHT. IF WE  
LIVE, IT'S VOID.  
ANNULLED.

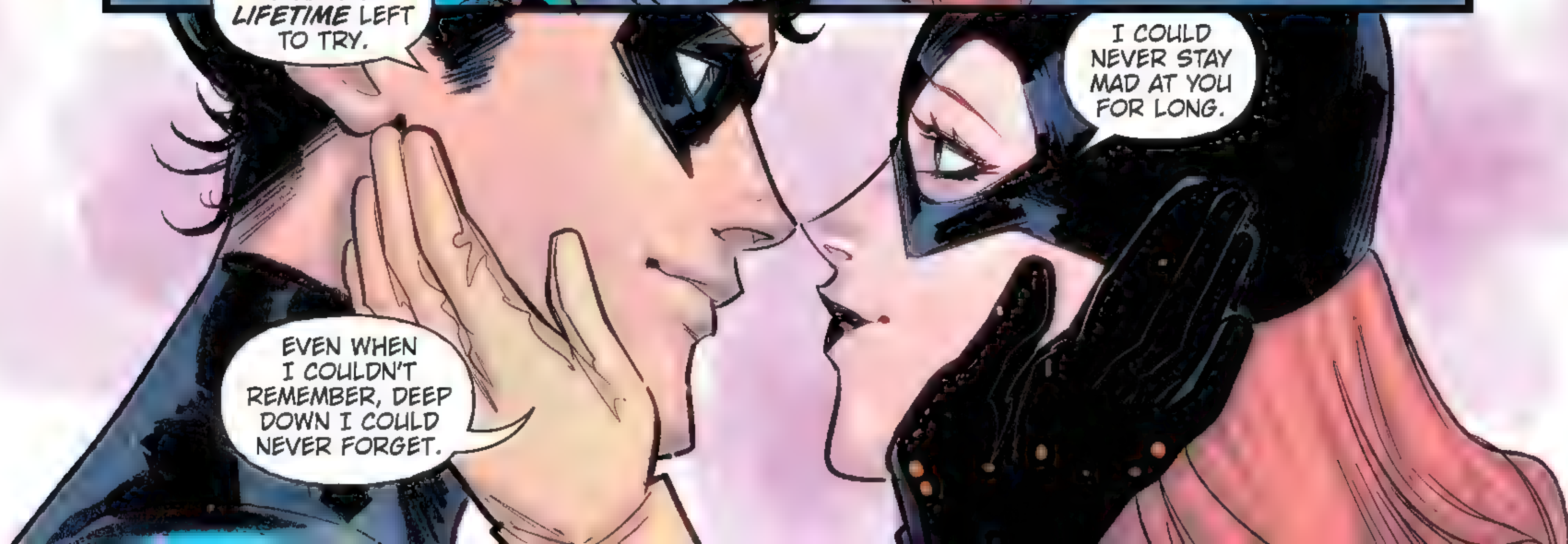


UNTIL I  
WIN YOU  
BACK.

YOU  
THINK YOU  
CAN?

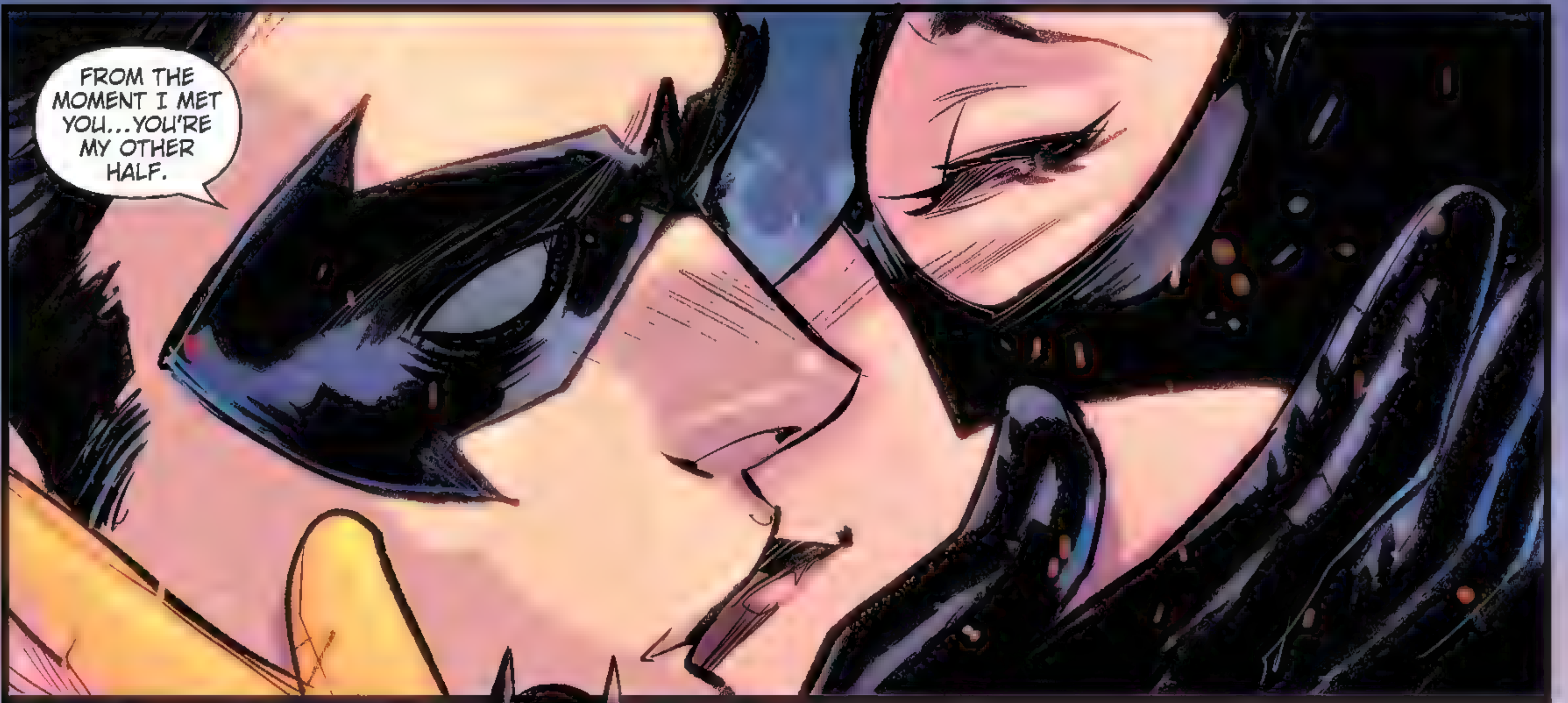
I HOPE  
I HAVE A  
LIFETIME LEFT  
TO TRY.

I COULD  
NEVER STAY  
MAD AT YOU  
FOR LONG.



EVEN WHEN  
I COULDN'T  
REMEMBER, DEEP  
DOWN I COULD  
NEVER FORGET.





FROM THE  
MOMENT I MET  
YOU...YOU'RE  
MY OTHER  
HALF.

WE FIGHT TOGETHER  
AND IN MY HEART  
NO MATTER WHAT  
THE OUTCOME, THAT  
IS OUR VICTORY.



# We Fight for Love

WRITER  
CECIL CASTELLUCCI

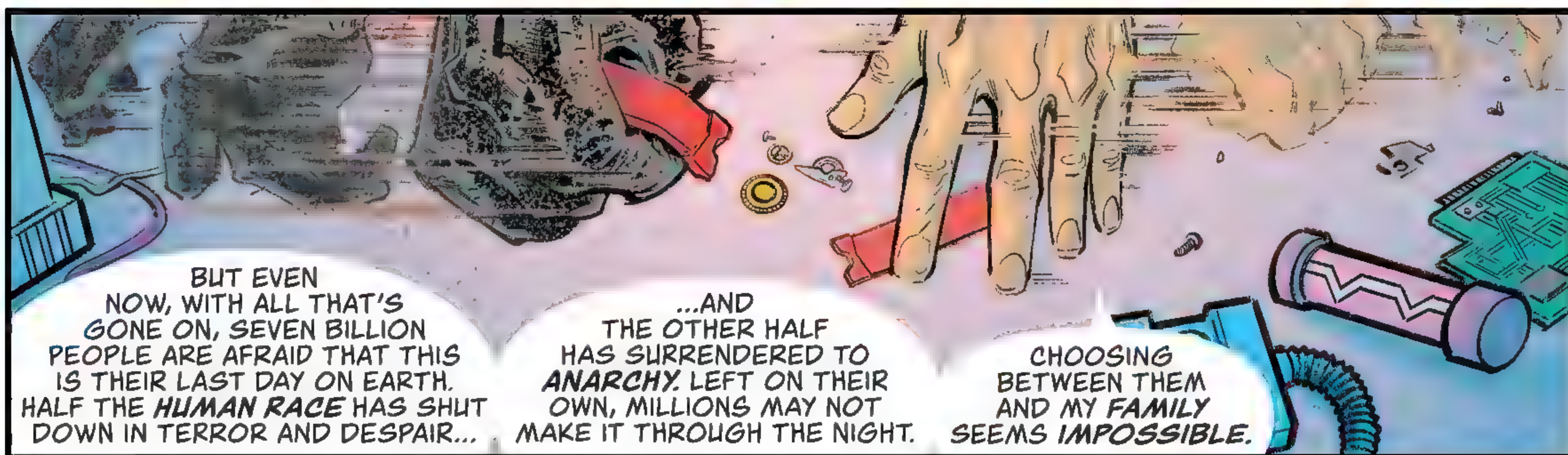
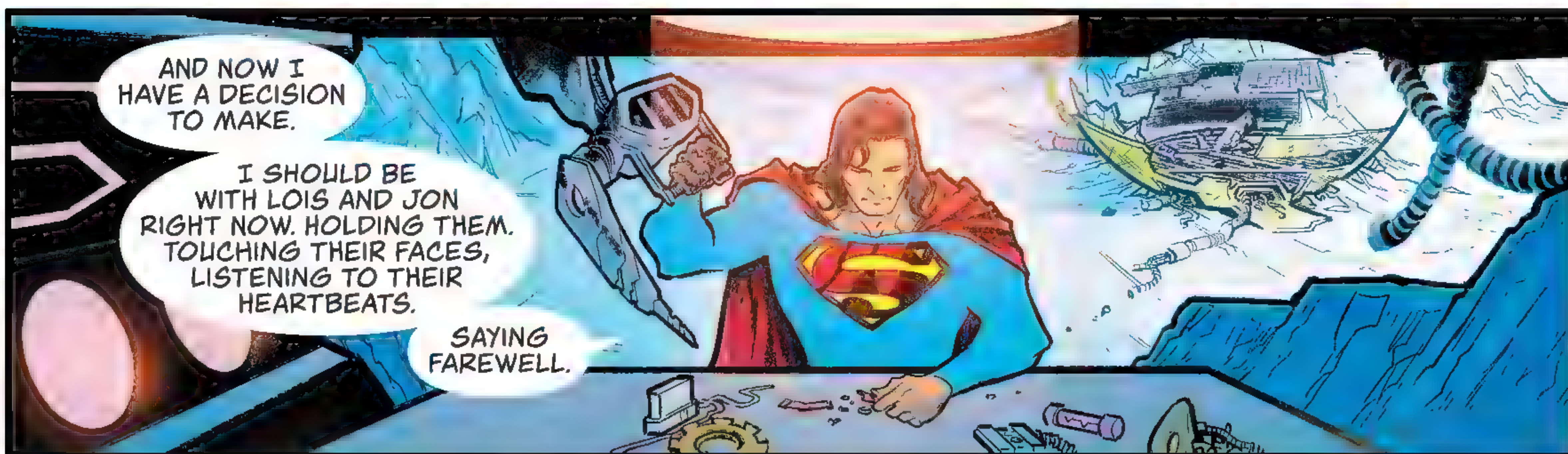
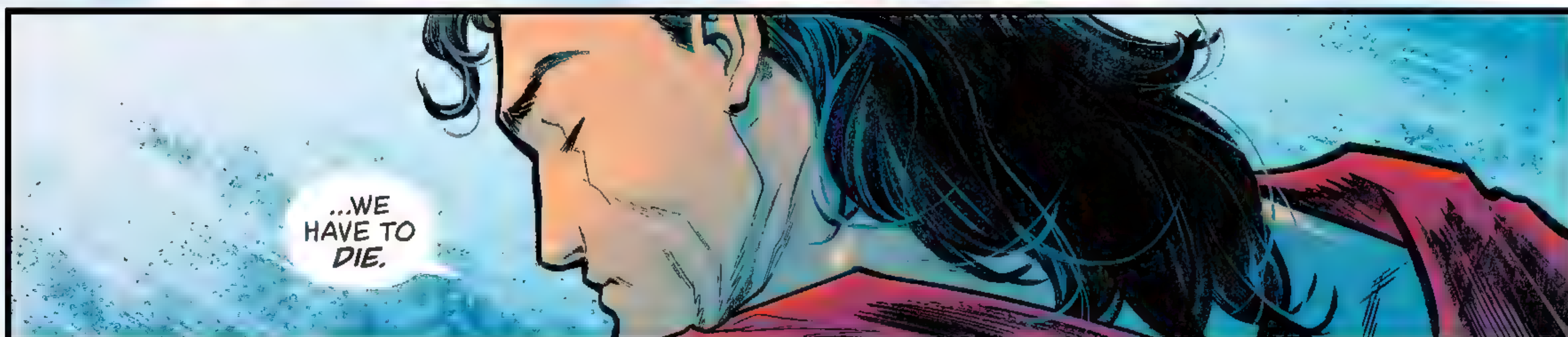
ARTIST  
MIRKA ANDOLFO

COLORIST  
ANDREW DALHOUSE

LETTERER  
SAIDA TEMOFONTE

BATMAN CREATED BY  
BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER.



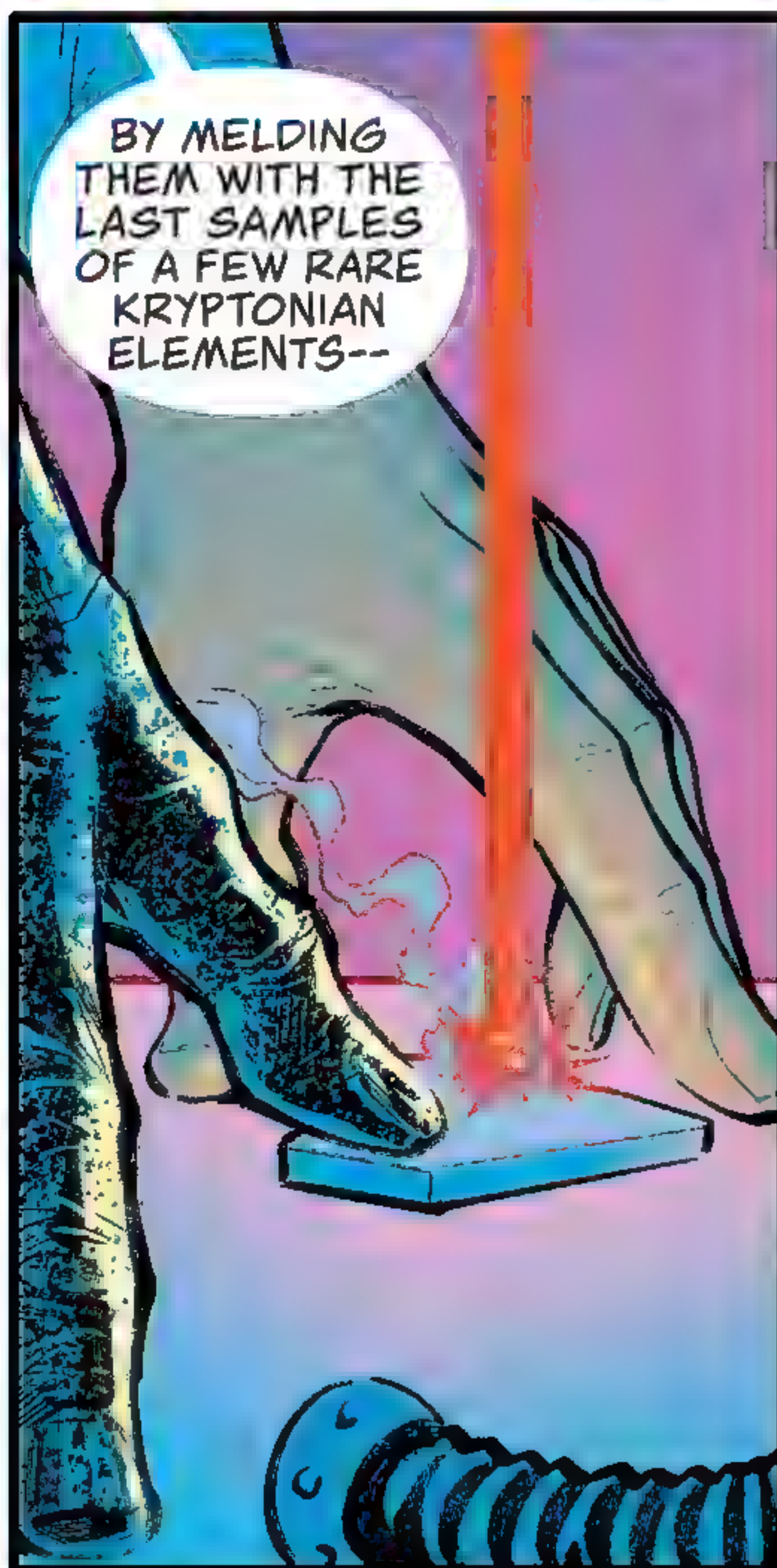






"BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN IMPOSSIBLE."

"MY SON'S BACK FROM THE 31ST CENTURY. HIS TIME BUBBLE'S DAMAGED, BUT PIECES SURVIVE."



BY MELDING THEM WITH THE LAST SAMPLES OF A FEW RARE KRYPTONIAN ELEMENTS--



"--I SHOULD BE ABLE TO IMPROVISE A MAKESHIFT CHRONAL DEVICE--"



"--CAPABLE OF SENDING ME BACK IN TIME APPROXIMATELY ONE HOUR."



THE WORLD'S IN ABSOLUTE TURMOIL.  
MY FRIENDS ARE CONCENTRATING ON  
PROVIDING AID, KEEPING THE PEACE.



CONTROLLING  
THE MOMENT.

BUT I'M CHOOSING  
A DIFFERENT PATH.



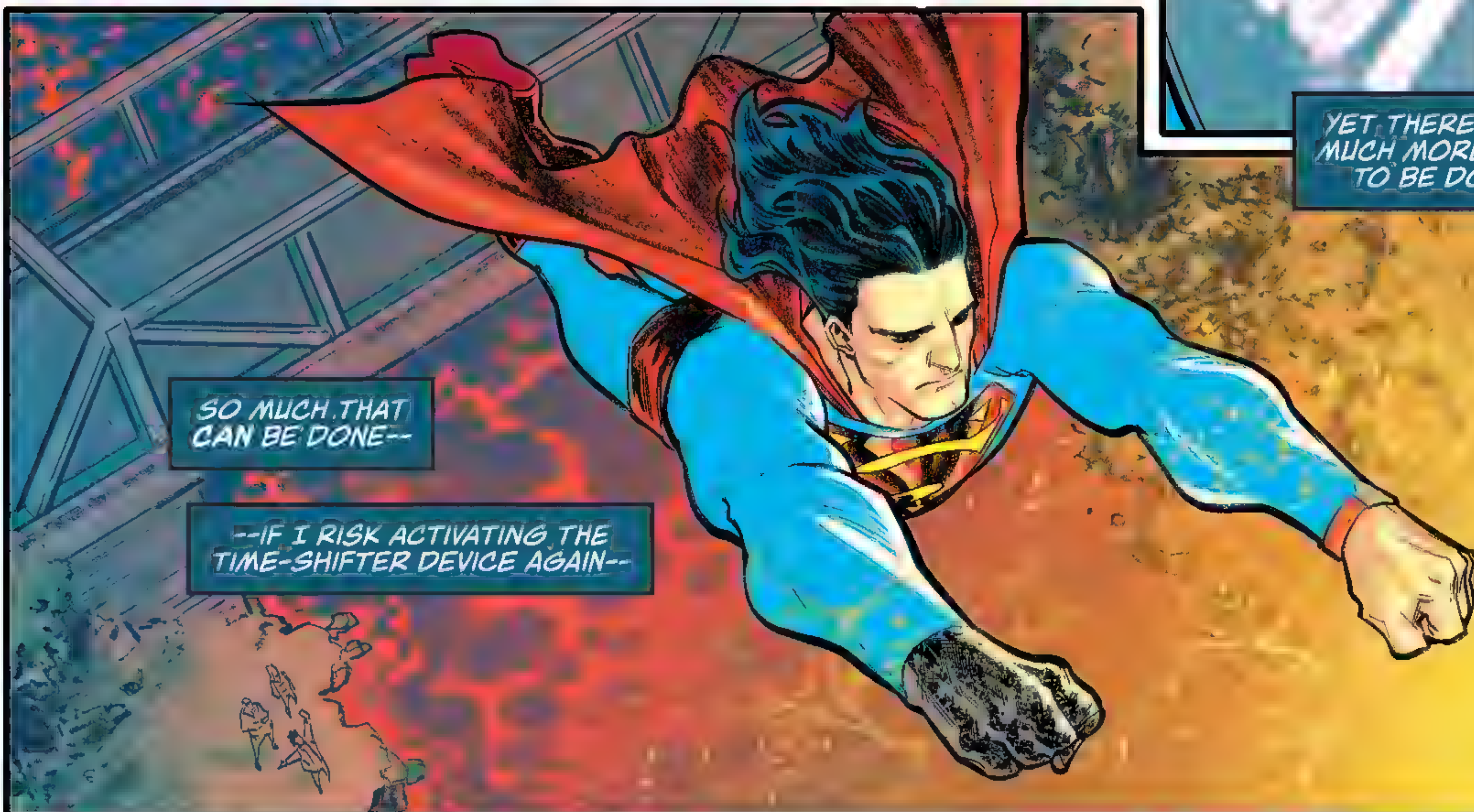
MY HOUR IS UP  
FAR TOO SOON.



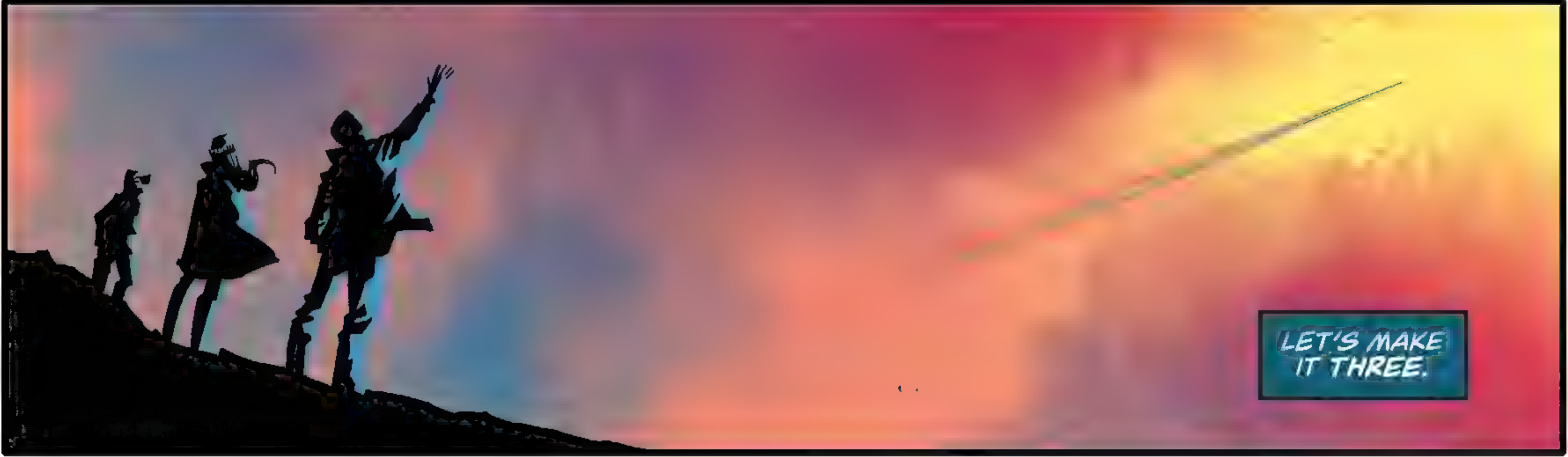
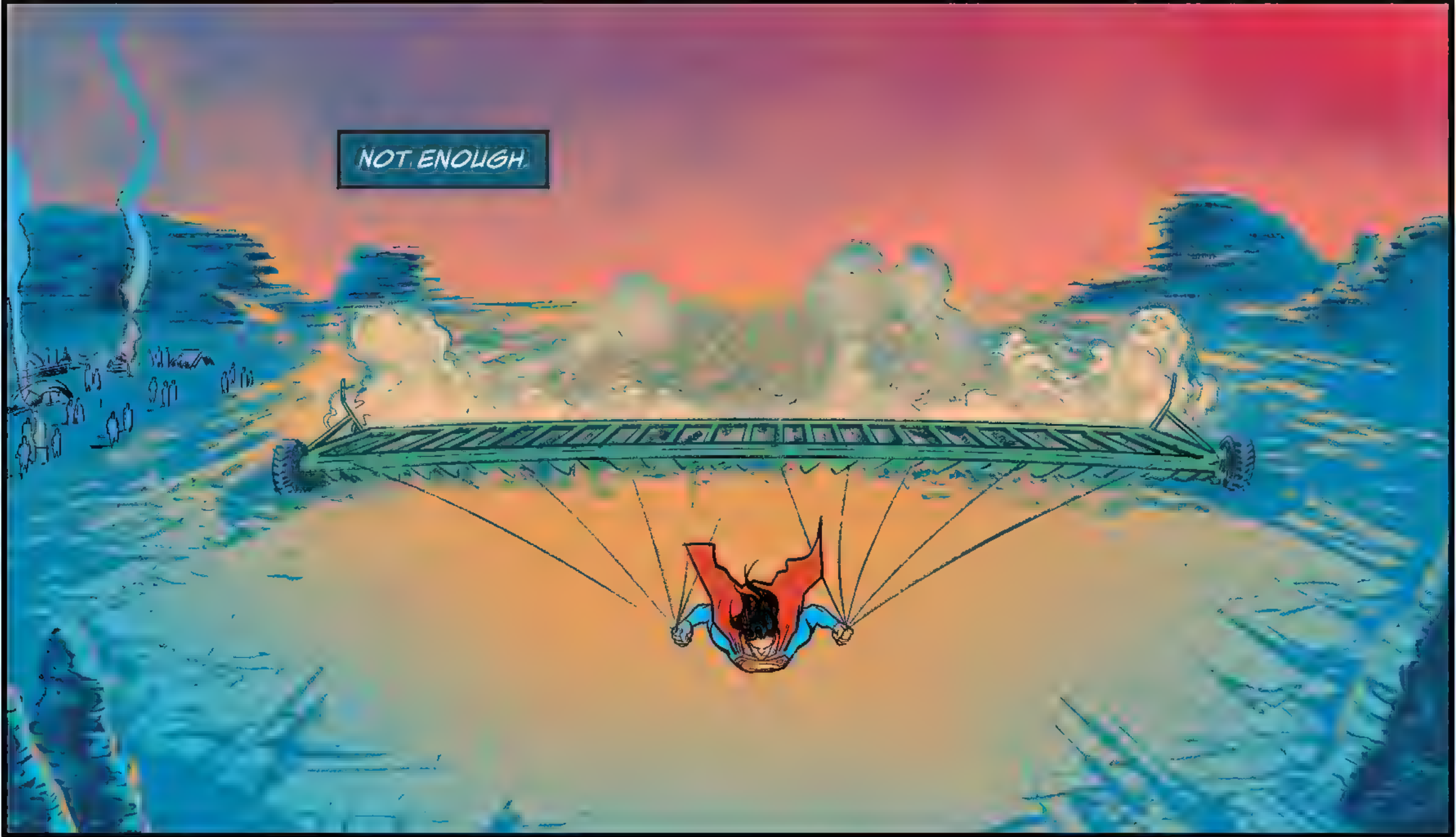
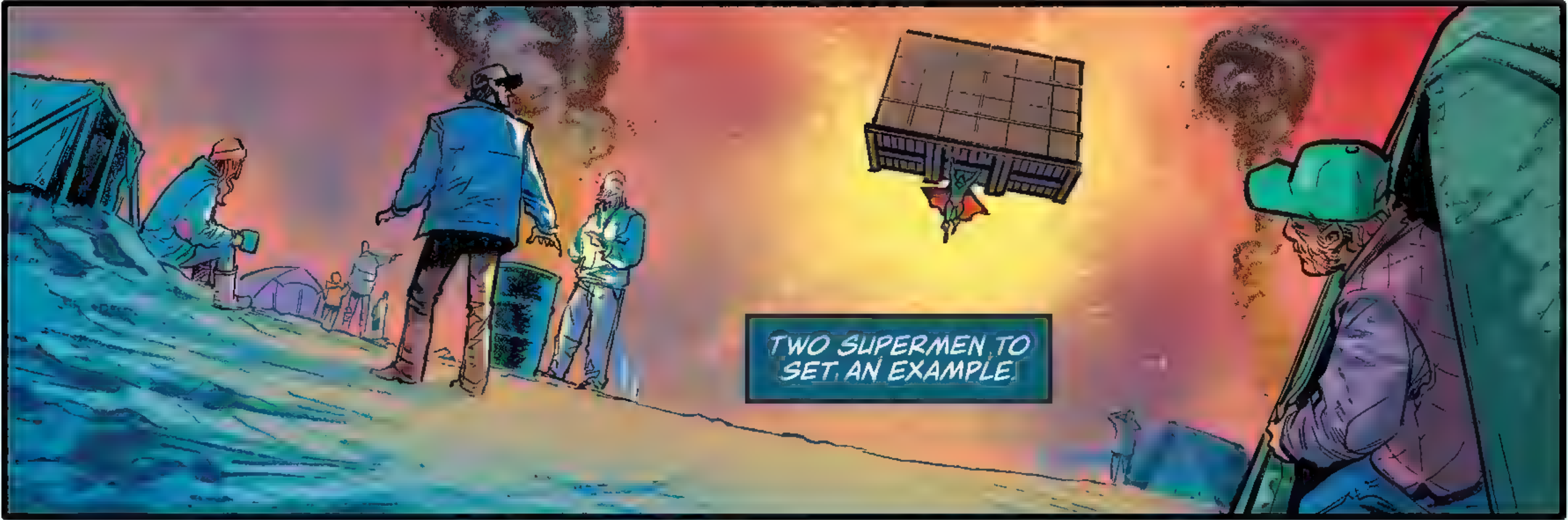
YET THERE'S SO  
MUCH MORE LEFT  
TO BE DONE.

SO MUCH THAT  
CAN BE DONE--

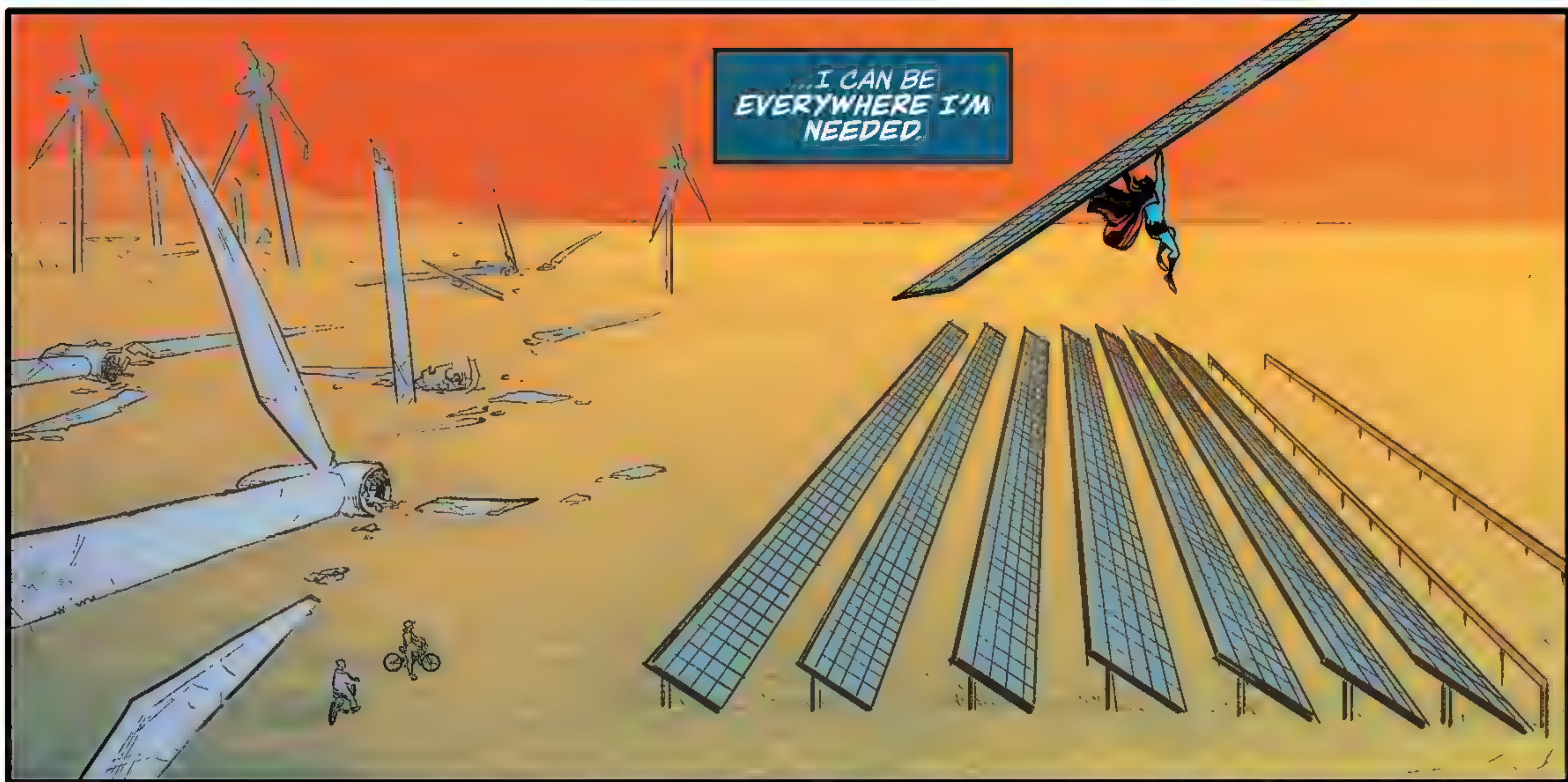
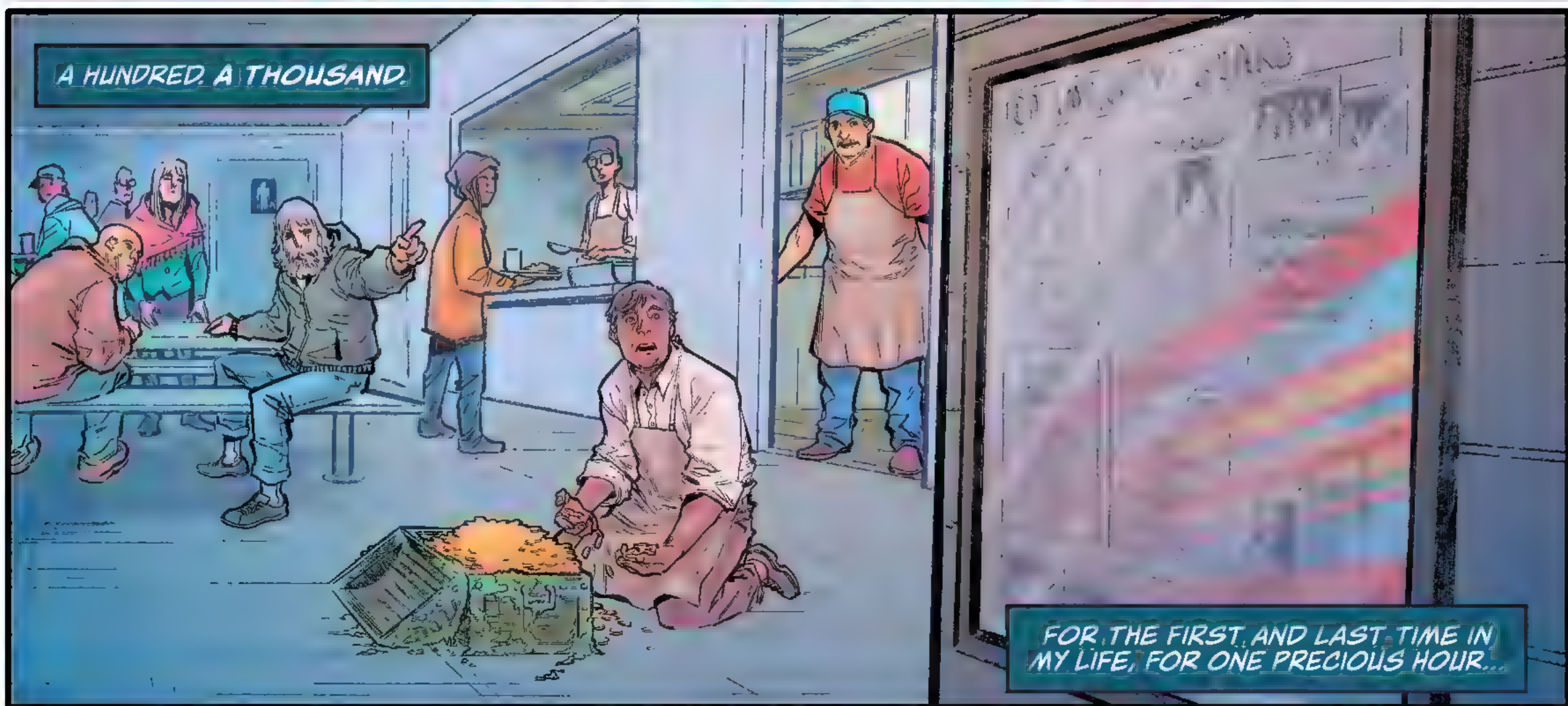
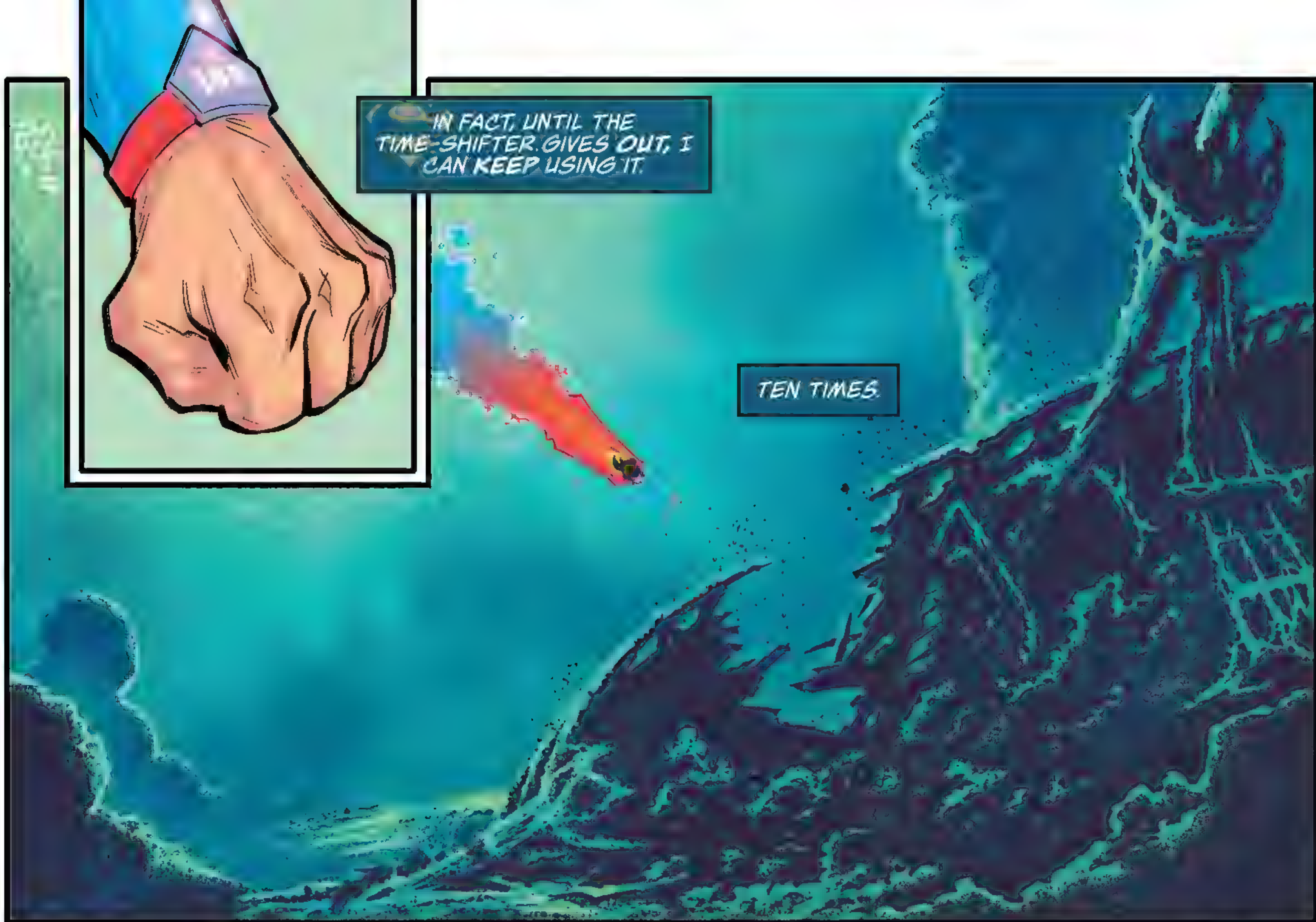
--IF I RISK ACTIVATING THE  
TIME-SHIFTER DEVICE AGAIN--



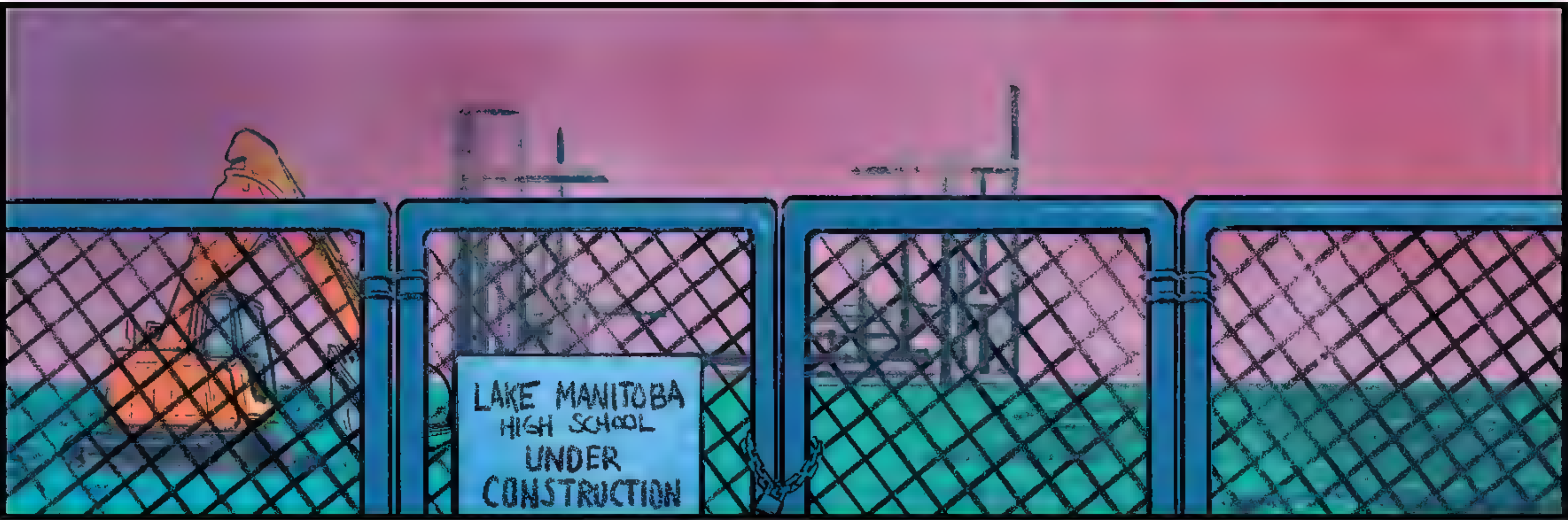




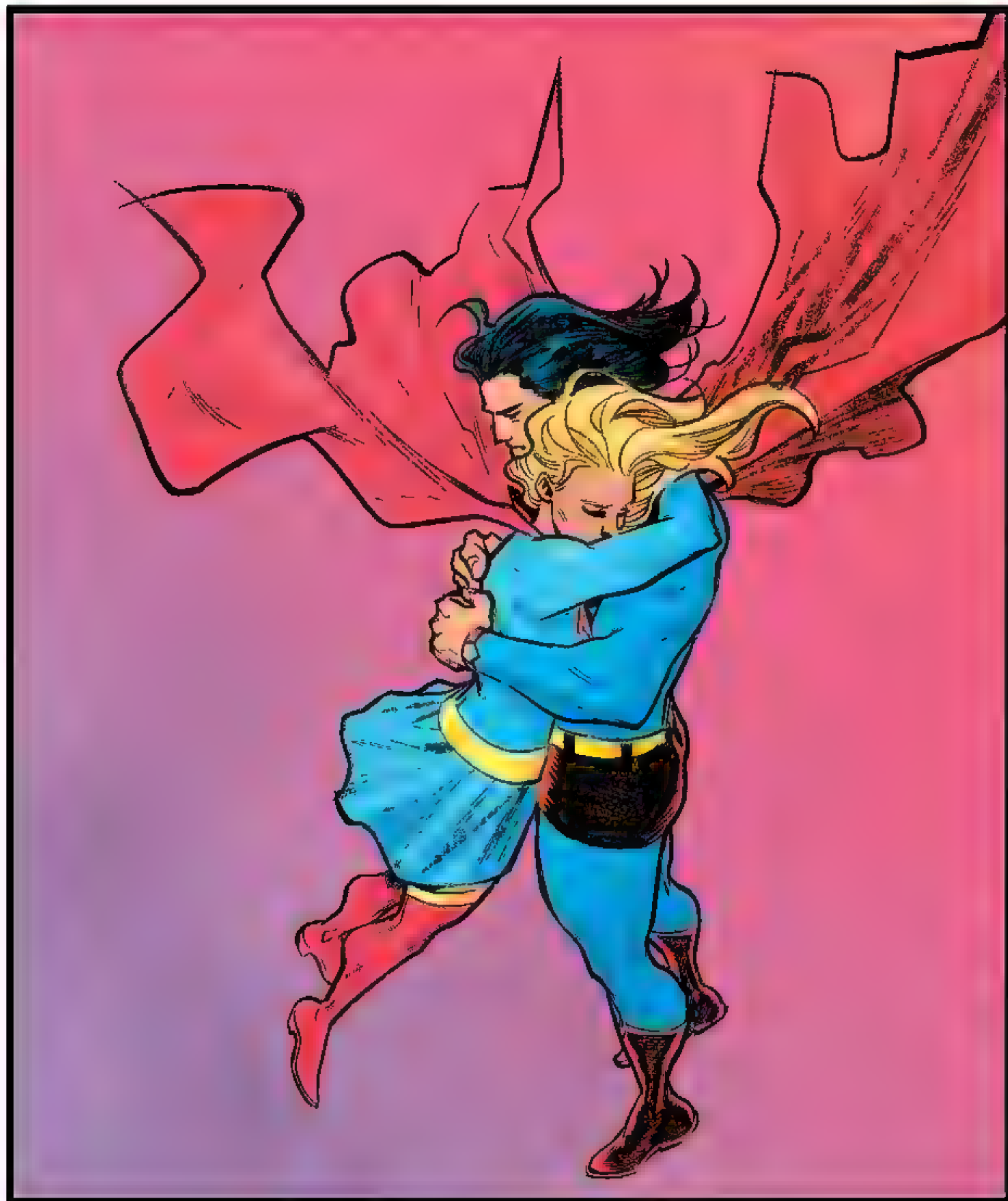




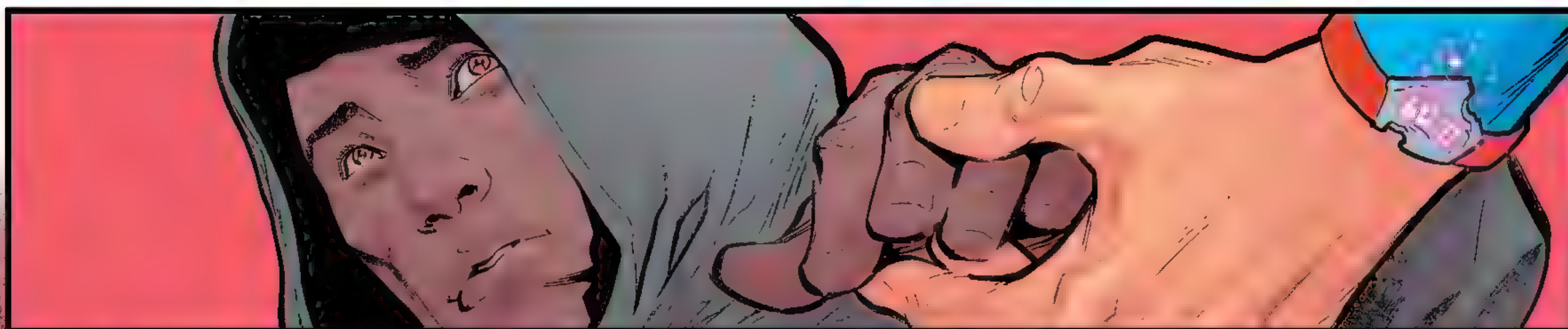






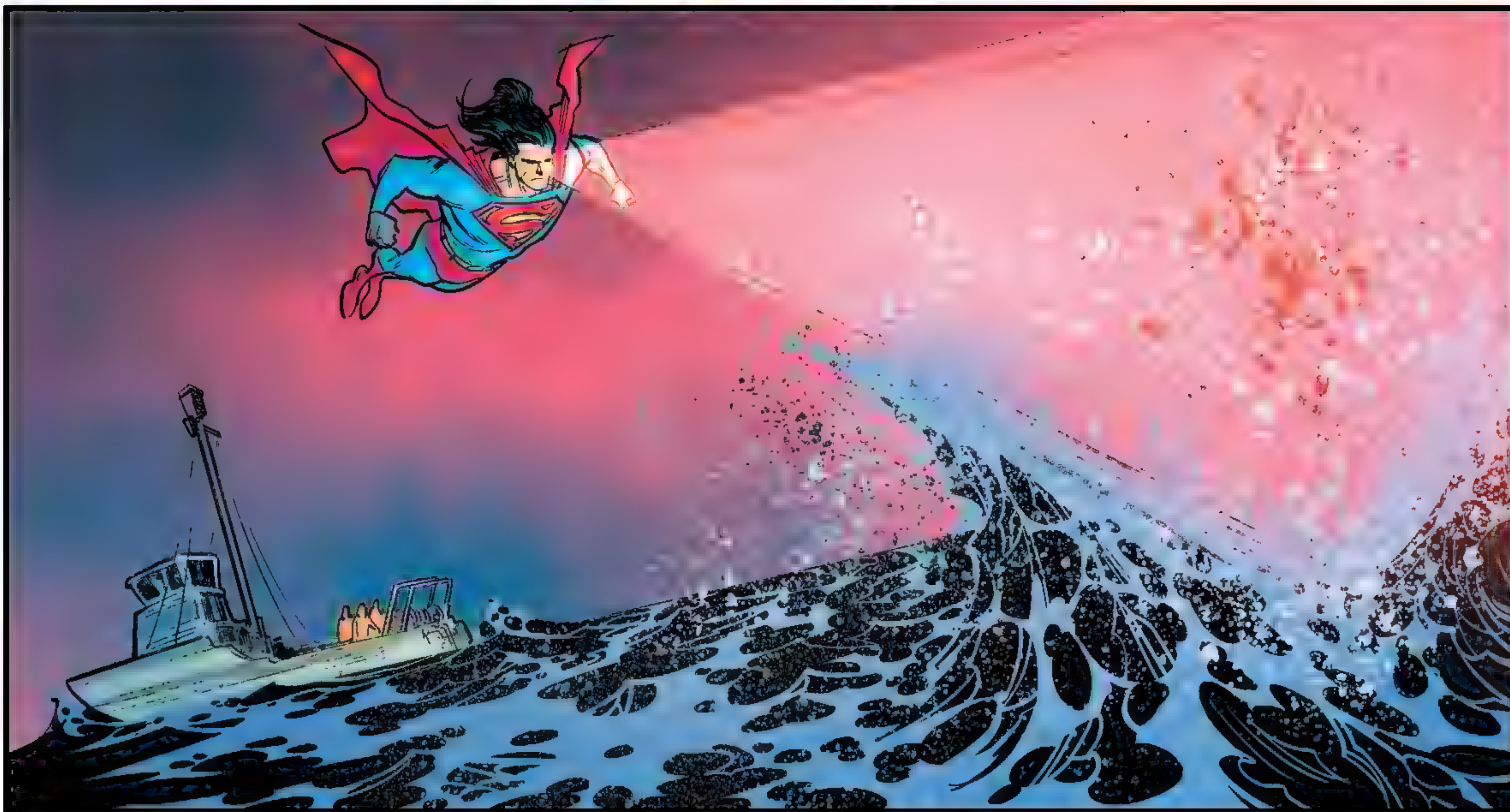
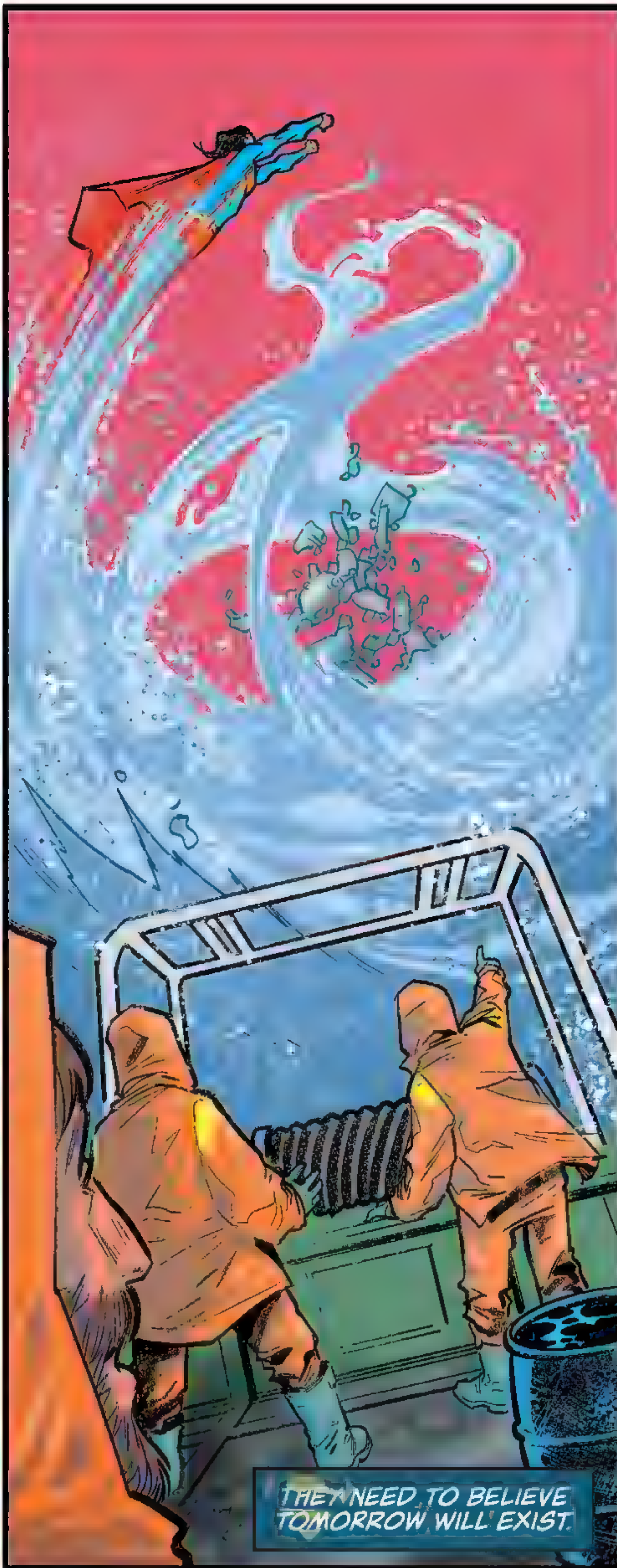


IF THEY'RE GOING TO SURVIVE THIS NIGHT...

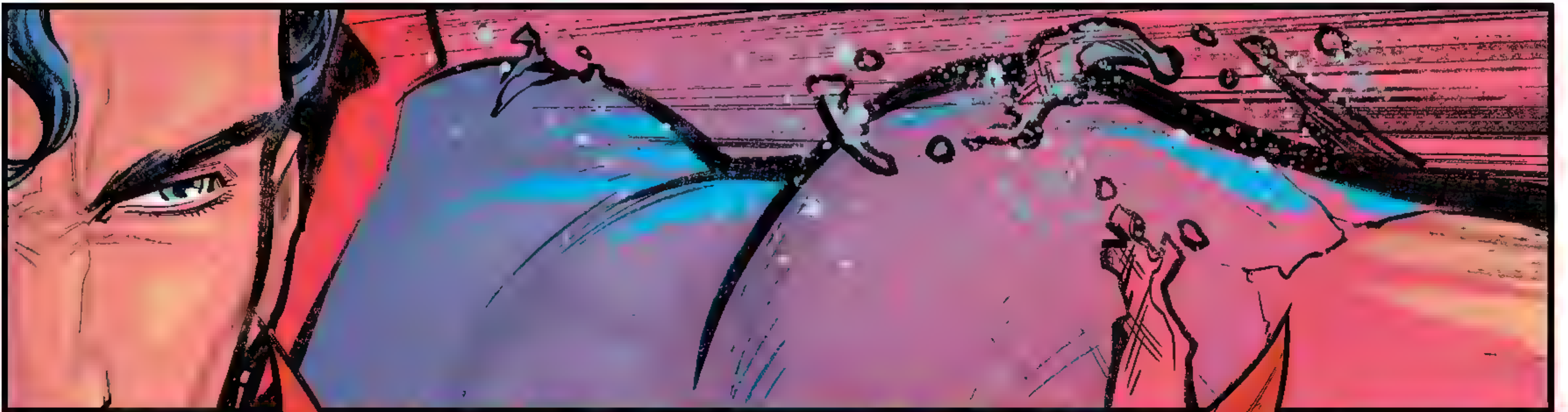
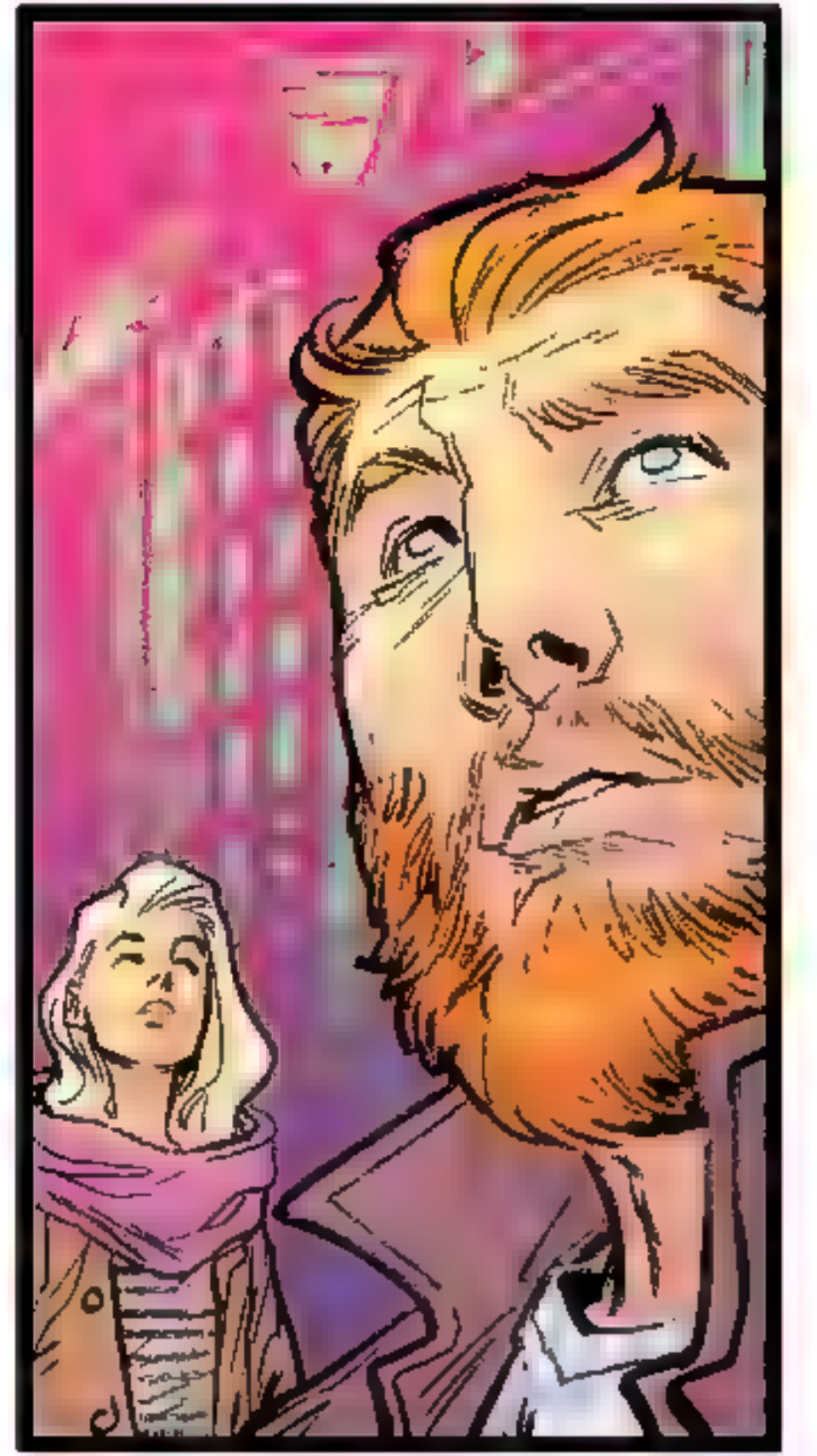
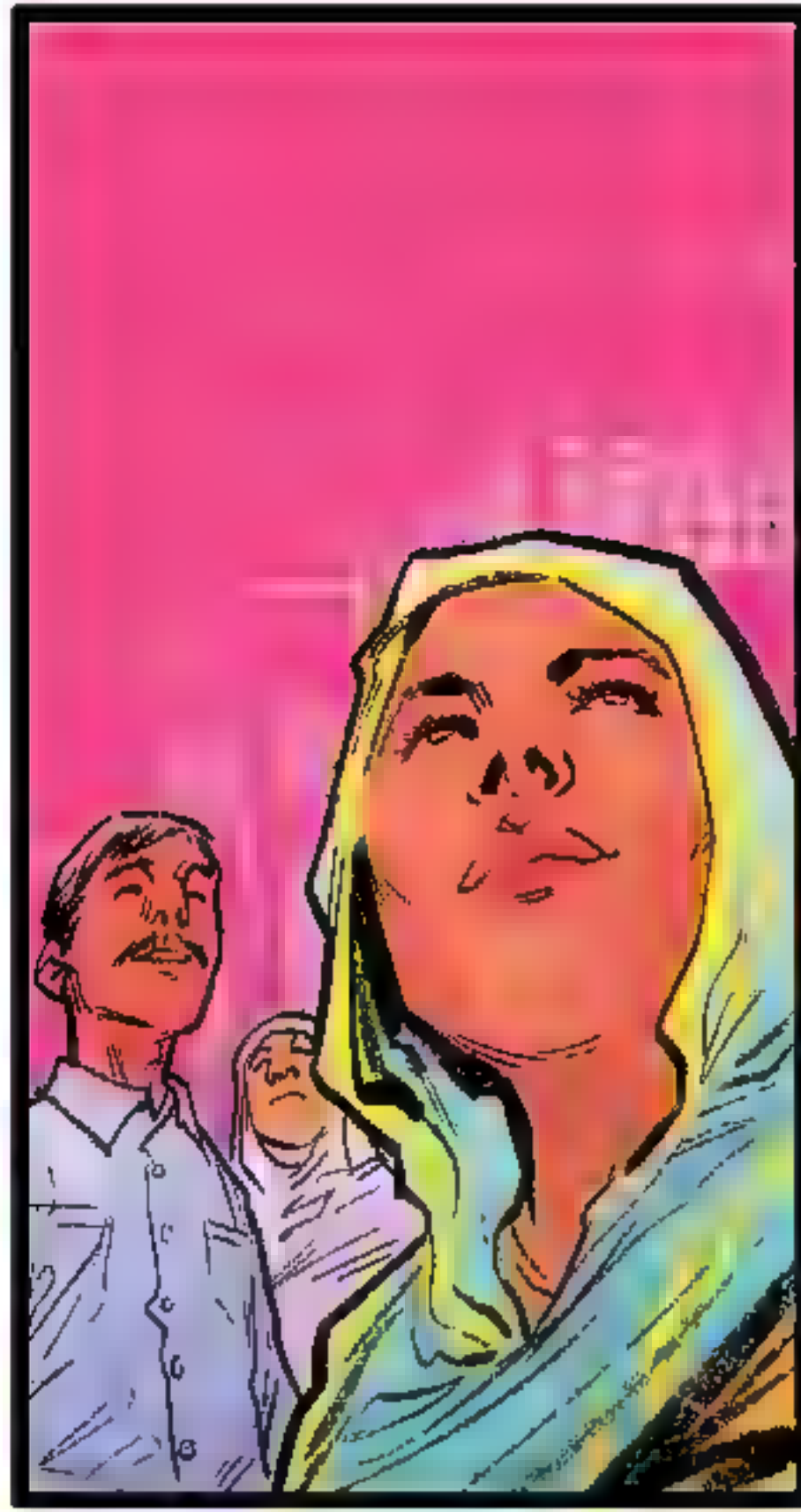
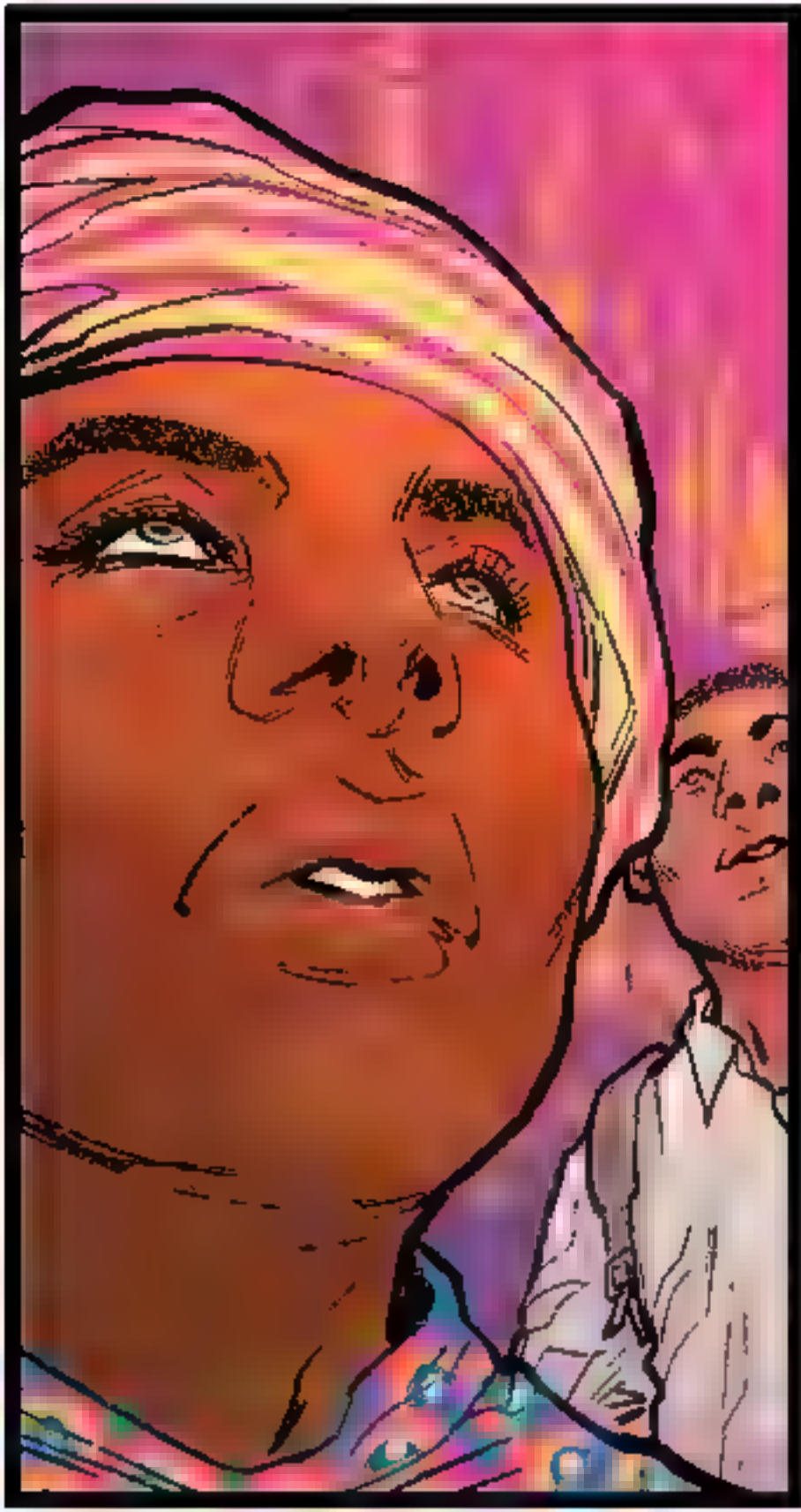


...THEY HAVE TO BE ABLE TO PICTURE A SUNRISE

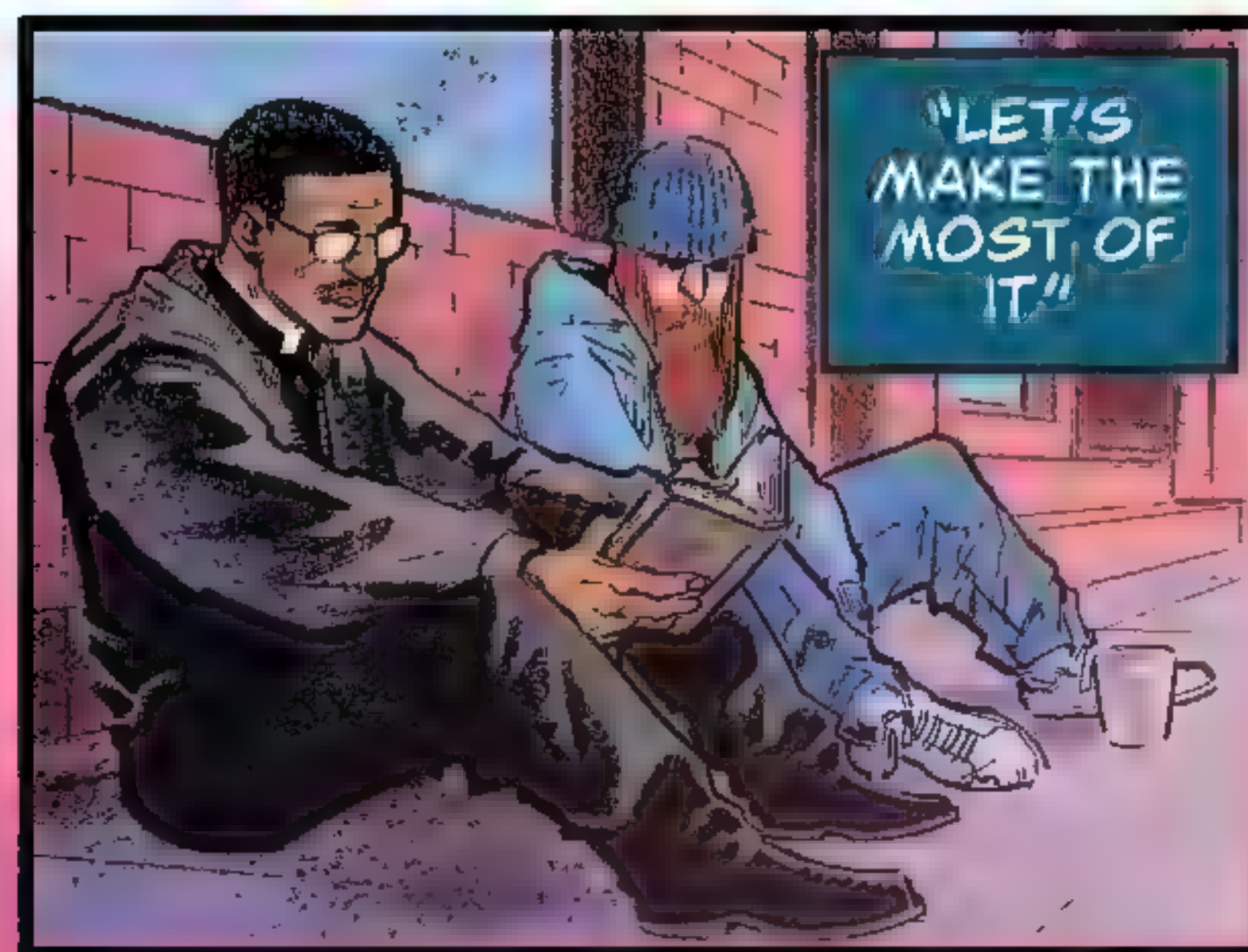
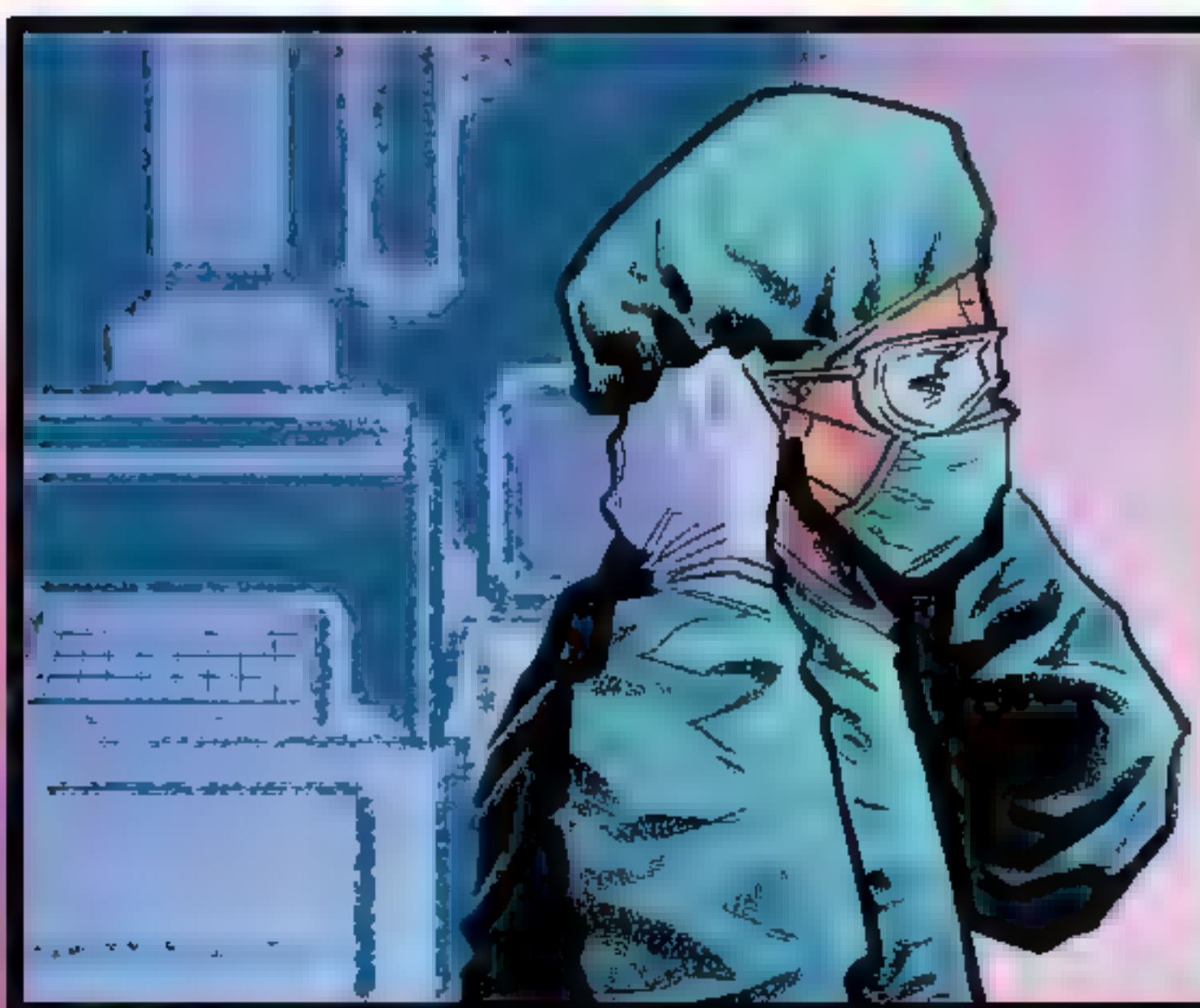
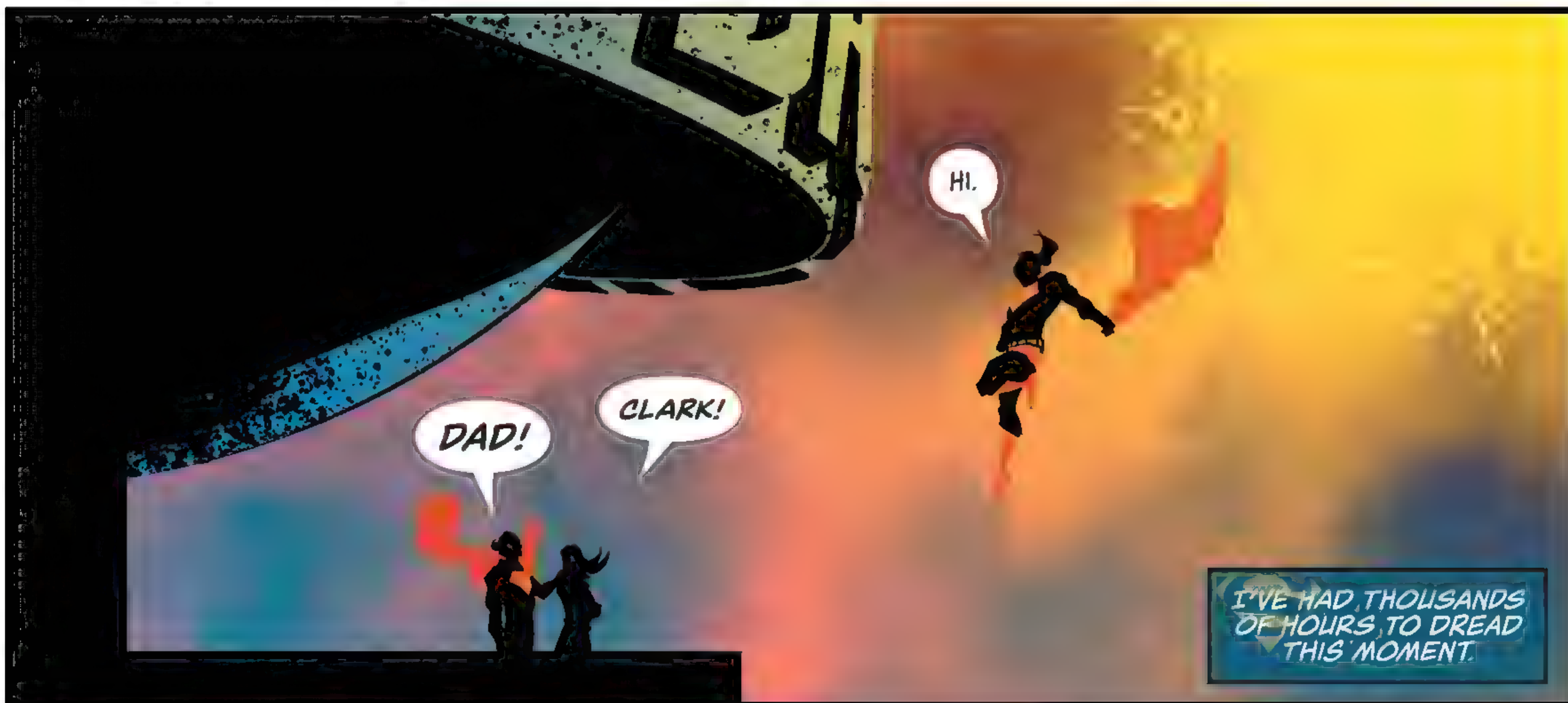






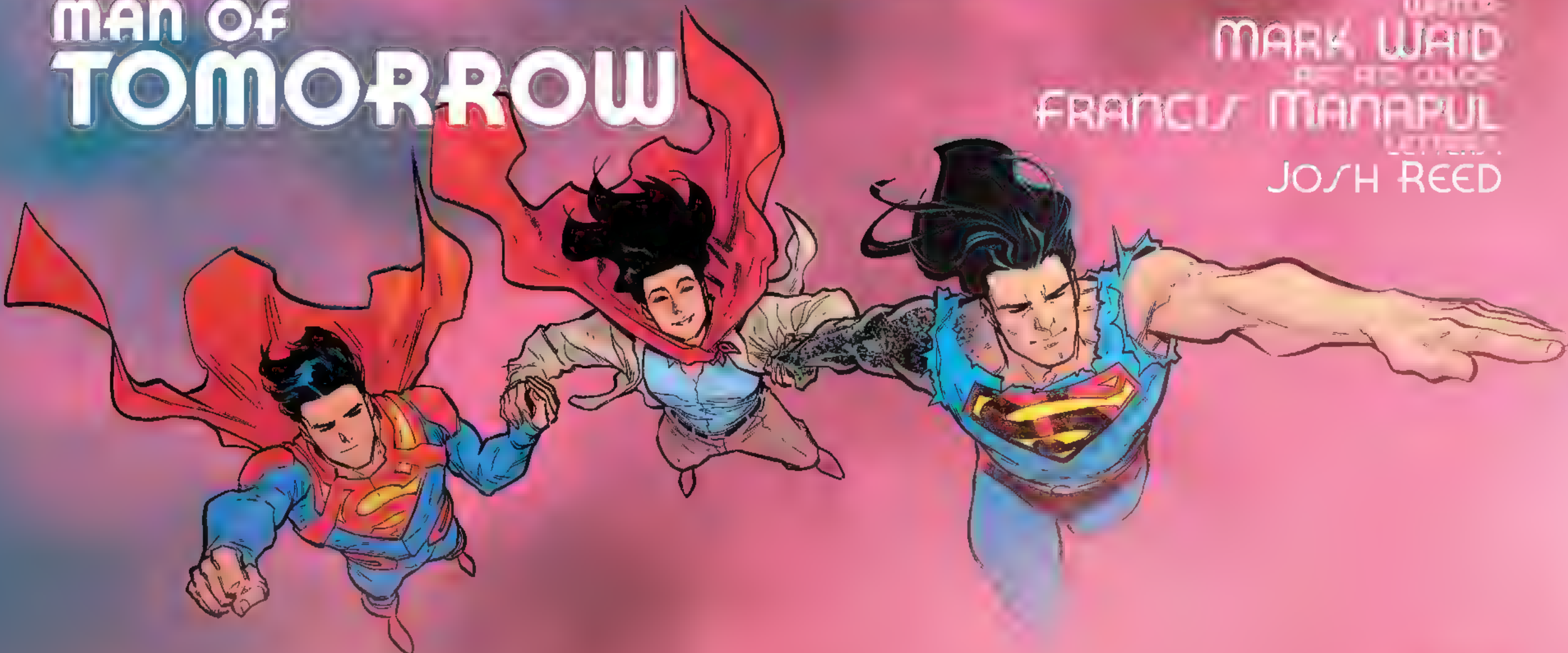






# man of TOMORROW

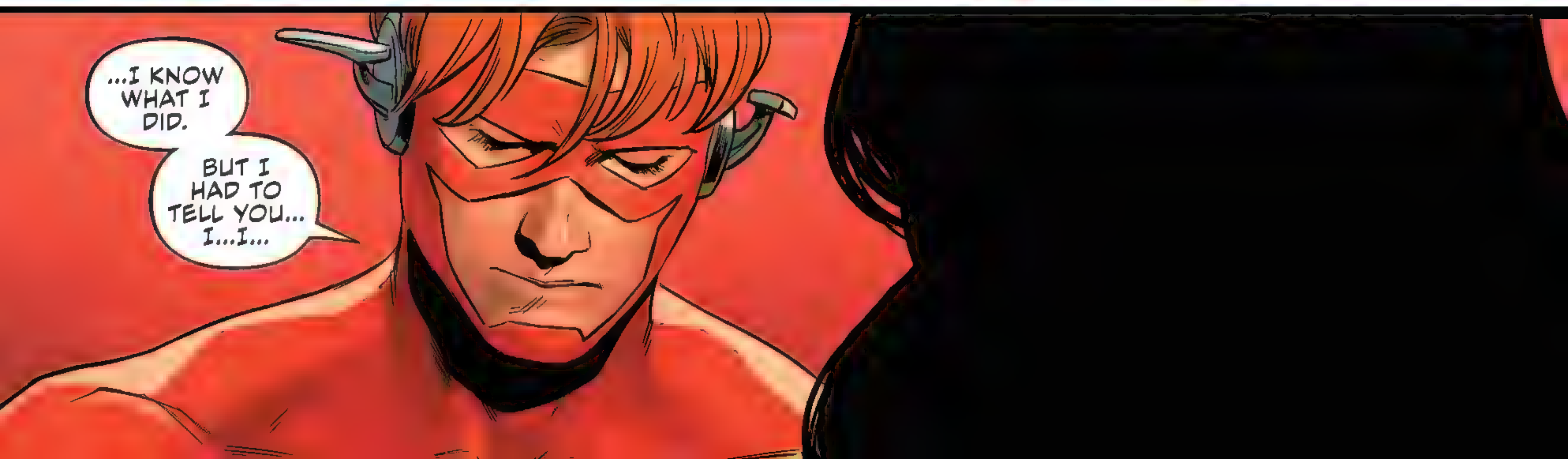
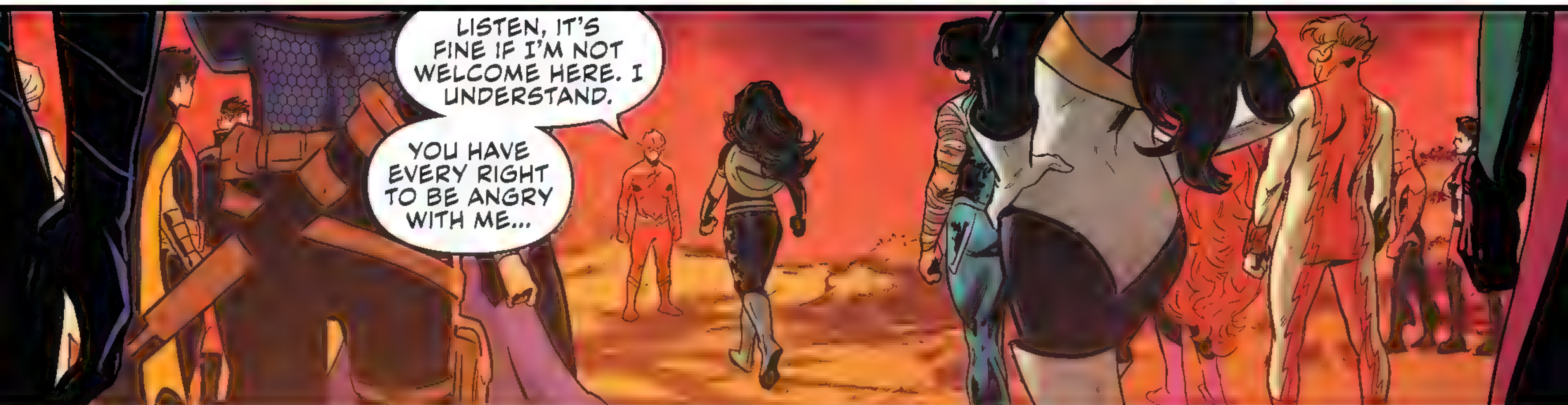
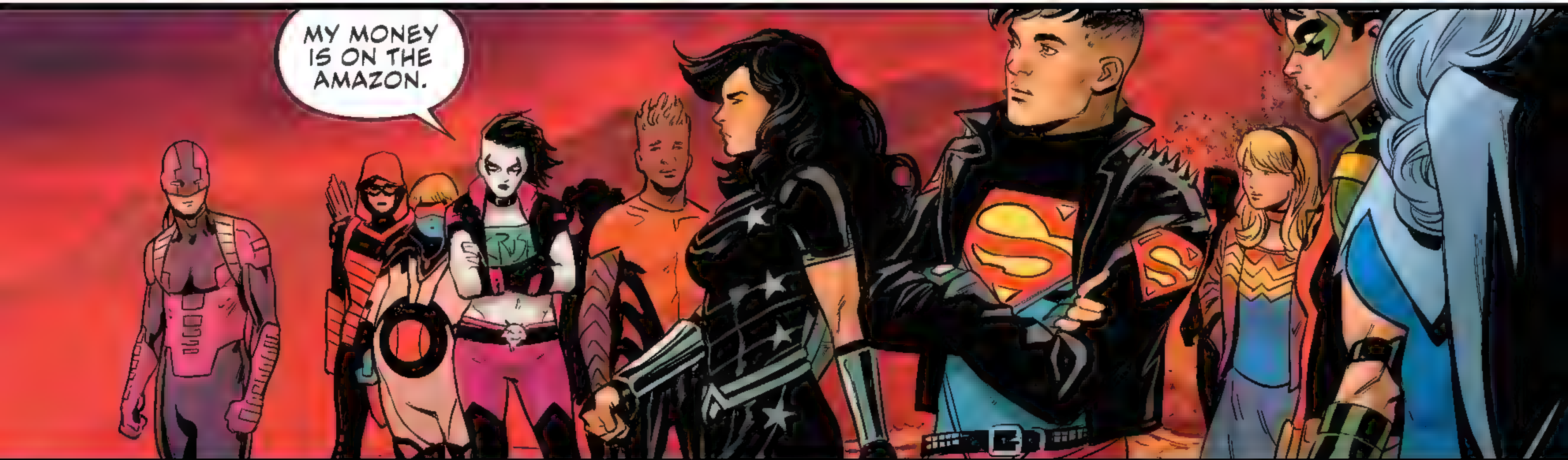
WRITER:  
MARK WAID  
ART AND COLOR:  
FRANCIS MANAPUL  
LETTER:  
JOSH REED



END



**END INTERLUDE.**







IT'S  
OKAY. YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO SAY IT.

WE  
KNOW.



I GUESS I SHOULD  
HAVE TOLD YOU GUYS  
I SAW WALLY BEFORE  
I LEFT THE SPEED  
FORCE...

OKAY,  
SHOW'S  
OVER,  
FOLKS.

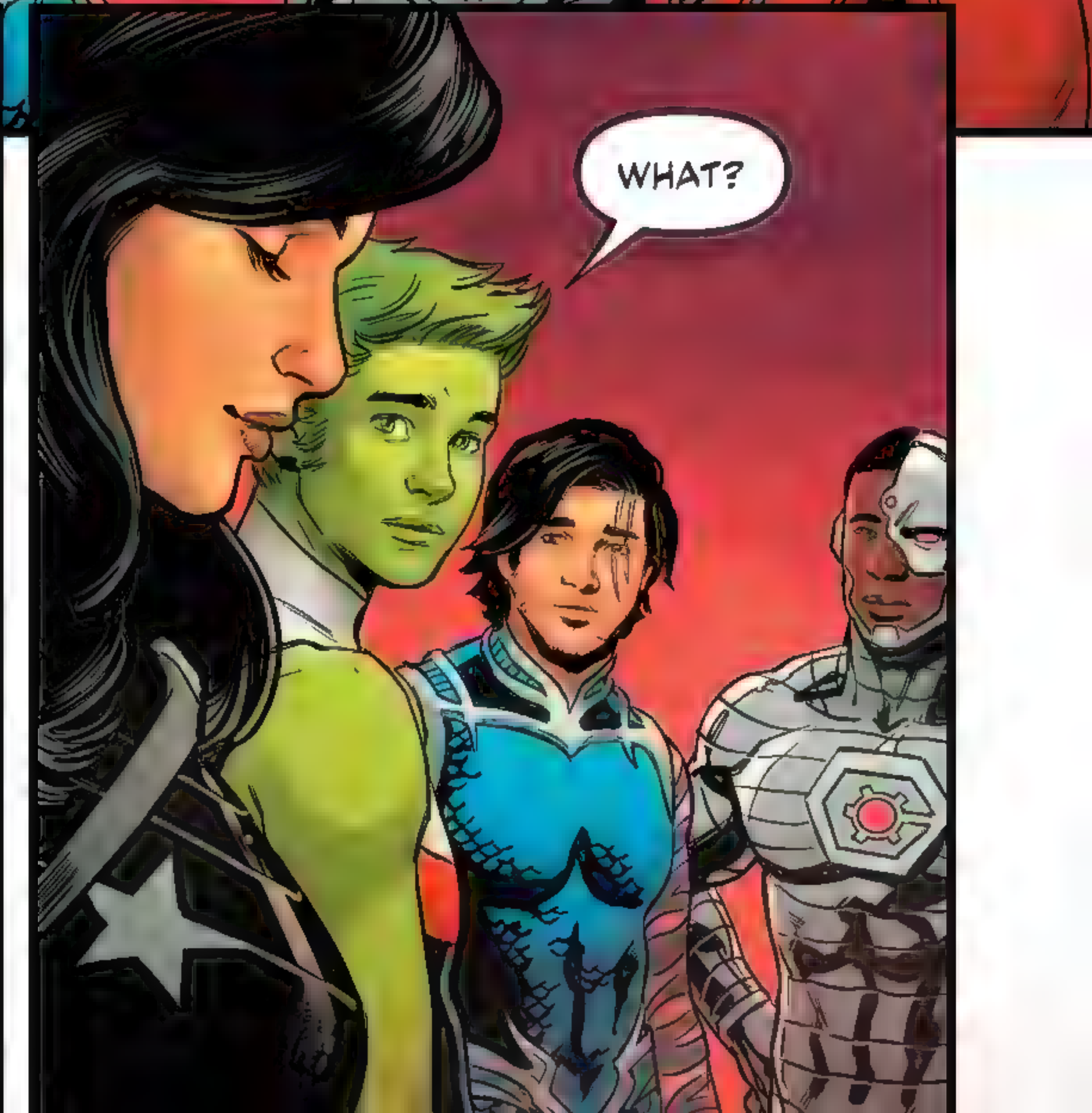
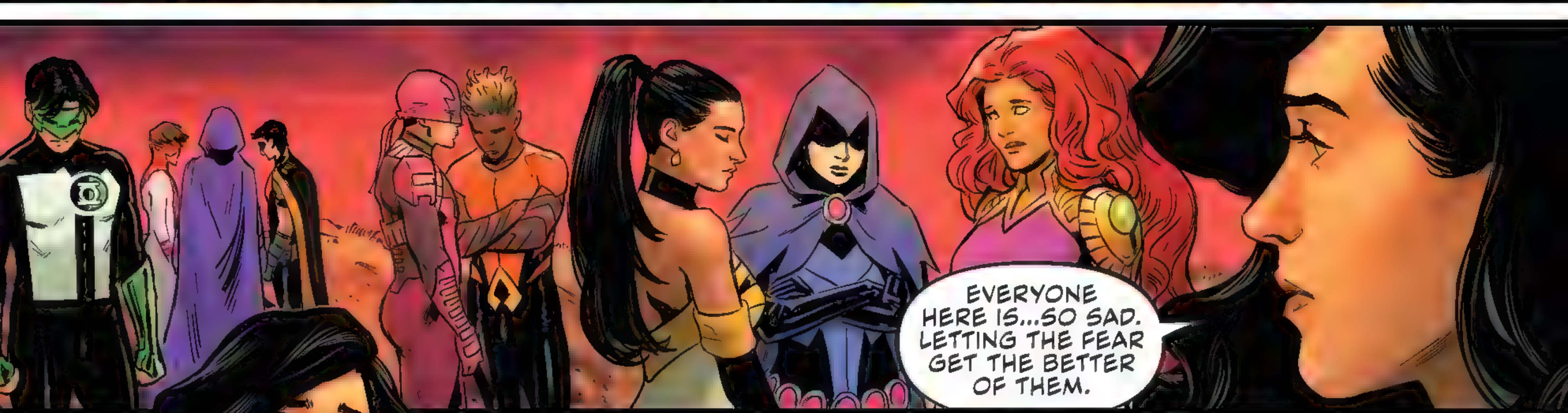
BACK TO  
WHATEVER TITANS  
DRAMA YOU WERE  
HAVING AMONGST  
YOURSELVES.



C'MON,  
RED.

YOU'RE  
WITH US.







I SAID THE JUSTICE LEAGUE COULDN'T HACK IT AS TEEN TITANS.

EVER SINCE WE WERE KIDS, WE'VE GONE UP AGAINST THE SAME CHALLENGES THE JUSTICE LEAGUE DID. SOMETIMES WORSE.

AND NOW WE'RE ON THE EVE OF THE GREATEST BATTLE OF OUR LIVES AND WE'RE DOING WHAT? STANDING AROUND FEELING SORRY FOR OURSELVES? COWERING IN FEAR?

THINK ABOUT HOW MUCH THE *UNIVERSE* HAS PUT US THROUGH. HOW MANY TIMES HAS IT TRIED TO KILL US? TO BURY US?

THERE ARE DAYS IT FEELS LIKE IT *HATES US*. BUT THE TITANS CAME BACK. EVERY TIME. WE'RE STILL HERE. AND NO MATTER WHAT HORROR THIS WAR BRINGS, NO ONE CAN TAKE THAT FROM US.

BECAUSE WHEN YOU FIGHT *ONE* TITAN, YOU FIGHT *ALL OF THEM*.



NICE PEP TALK. REALLY.

BUT WALLY JUST TOLD ME A STORY ABOUT HOW YOUR FIRST MISSION WITH THE TITANS YOU HAD TO FIGHT A *GIANT PINK FOOT*? TELL ME THAT WAS SOME OTHER DONNA TROY.

HAHA  
HAHAHA









THE BLACKEST  
NIGHT FALLS FROM  
THE SKIES, THE  
DARKNESS GROWS  
AS ALL LIGHT  
DIES.

WE CRAVE  
YOUR HEARTS  
AND YOUR DEMISE,  
BY MY BLACK  
HAND...

...THE  
DEAD SHALL  
RISE.

ROY?!

YOU REALLY  
THINK I WAS  
GONNA MISS  
THE BIG  
FIGHT?

AFTER ALL THE  
HELL I'VE BEEN  
THROUGH I'M YOUR  
BEST CHANCE OF  
WINNING THIS THING.  
YOU'D ALL BE  
GONERS...

...WITHOUT  
ME...

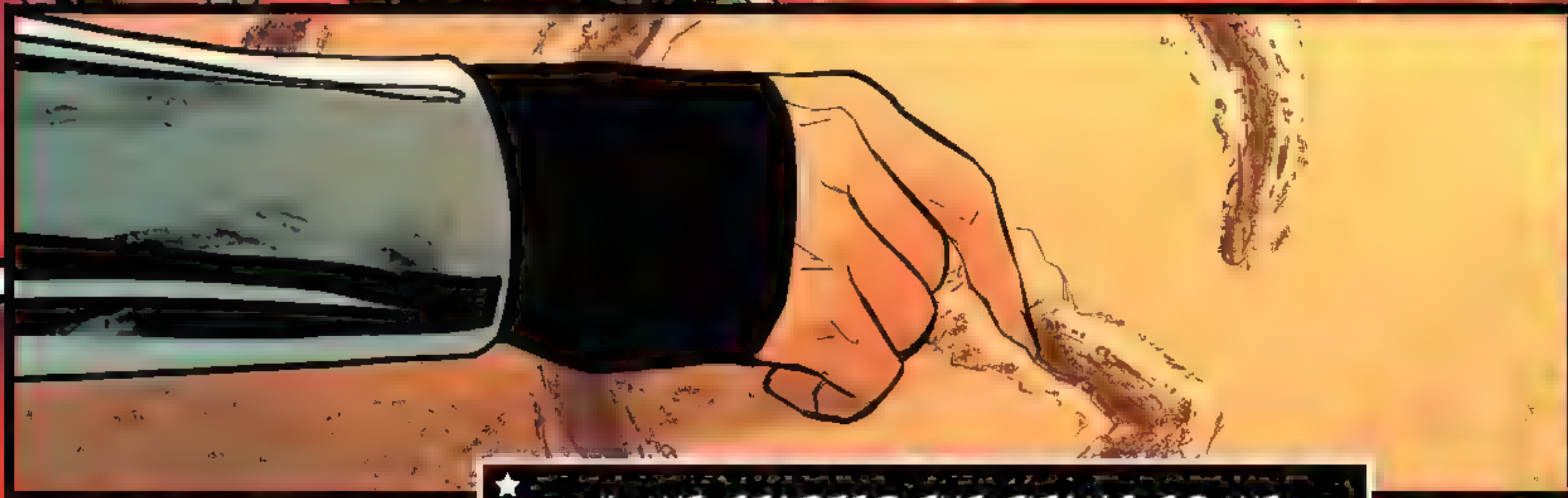




THE WAR IS COMING. THE BATMAN WHO LAUGHS' NEW MULTIVERSE WILL BE HERE SOON.

AND I KNOW WE'RE *READY* NOW.

EARLIER I MADE A WISH ON THE BEACH...



★ ★ ★  
"...WE STARTED THE TITANS SO WE COULD HAVE SOMETHING THAT WAS *OURS*. BUT WHAT WE BUILT THERE WITH THE TITANS...THOSE RELATIONSHIPS...

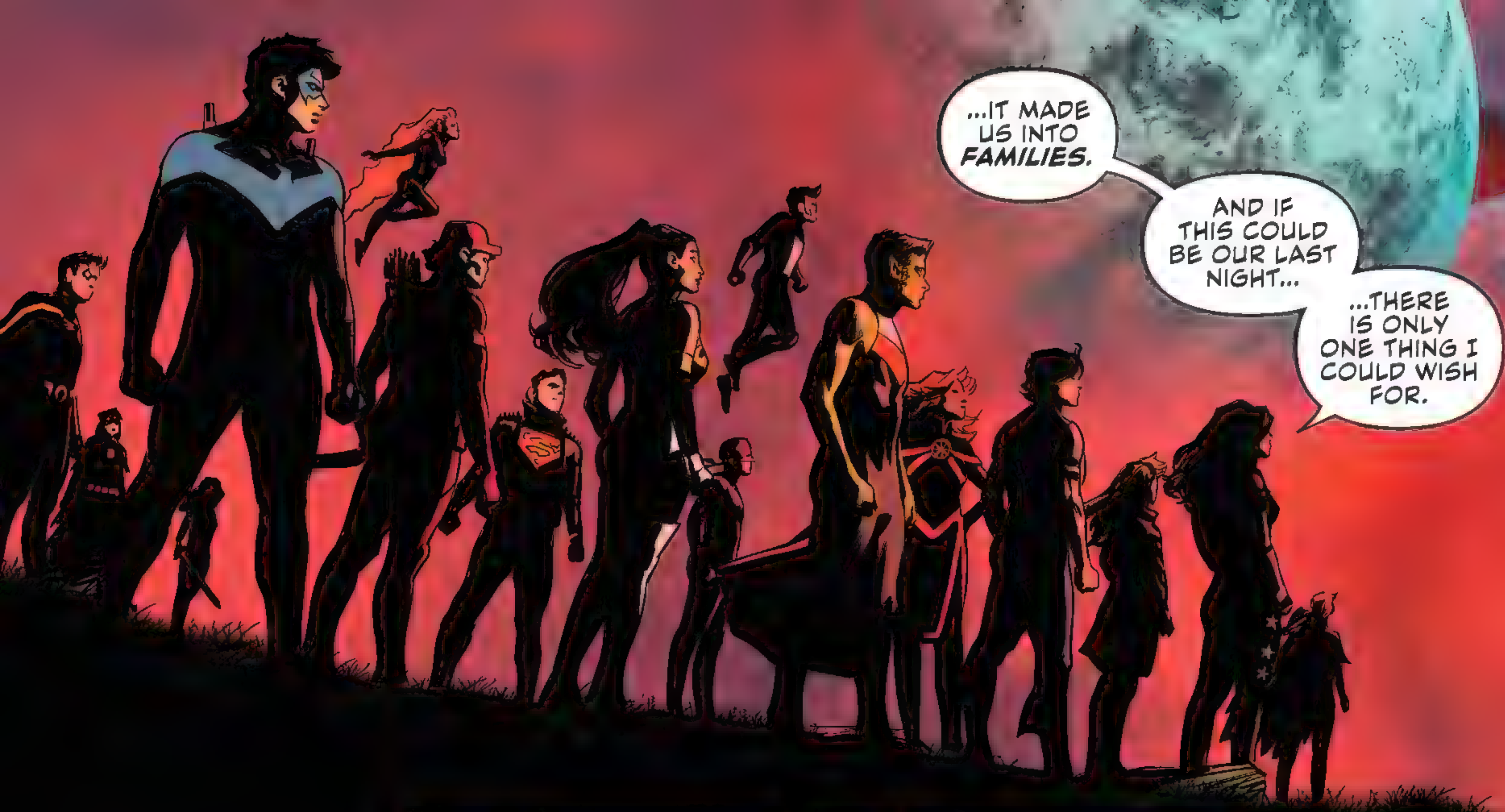


"...IT SPREAD OUT ACROSS EVERYONE WE KNEW. CONNECTED US. THOSE HEROES INSPIRED US, BUT THE TITANS TRANSFORMED OUR GROUPS INTO SOMETHING SPECIAL..."



"...WE WEREN'T JUST TEAMS..."

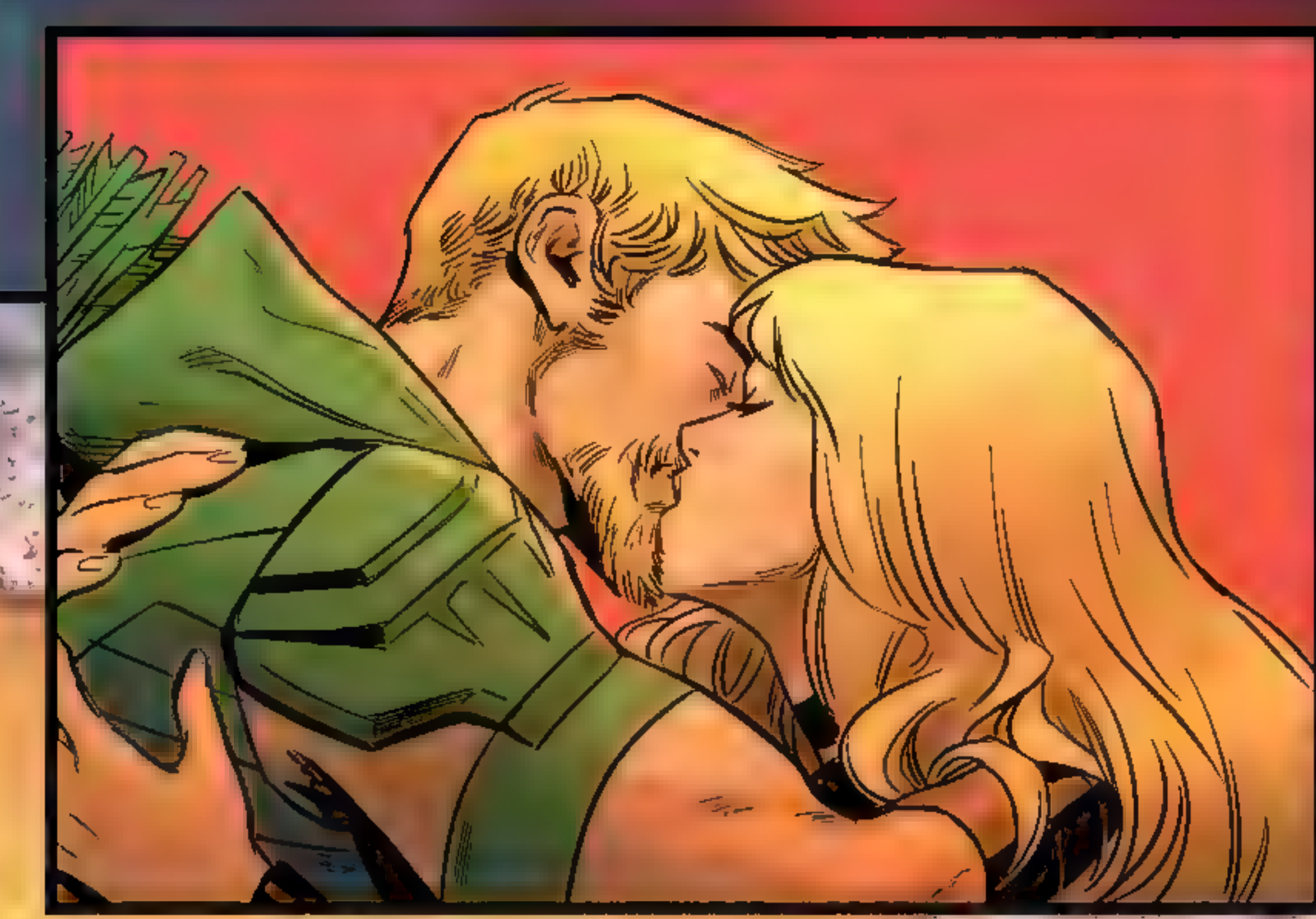




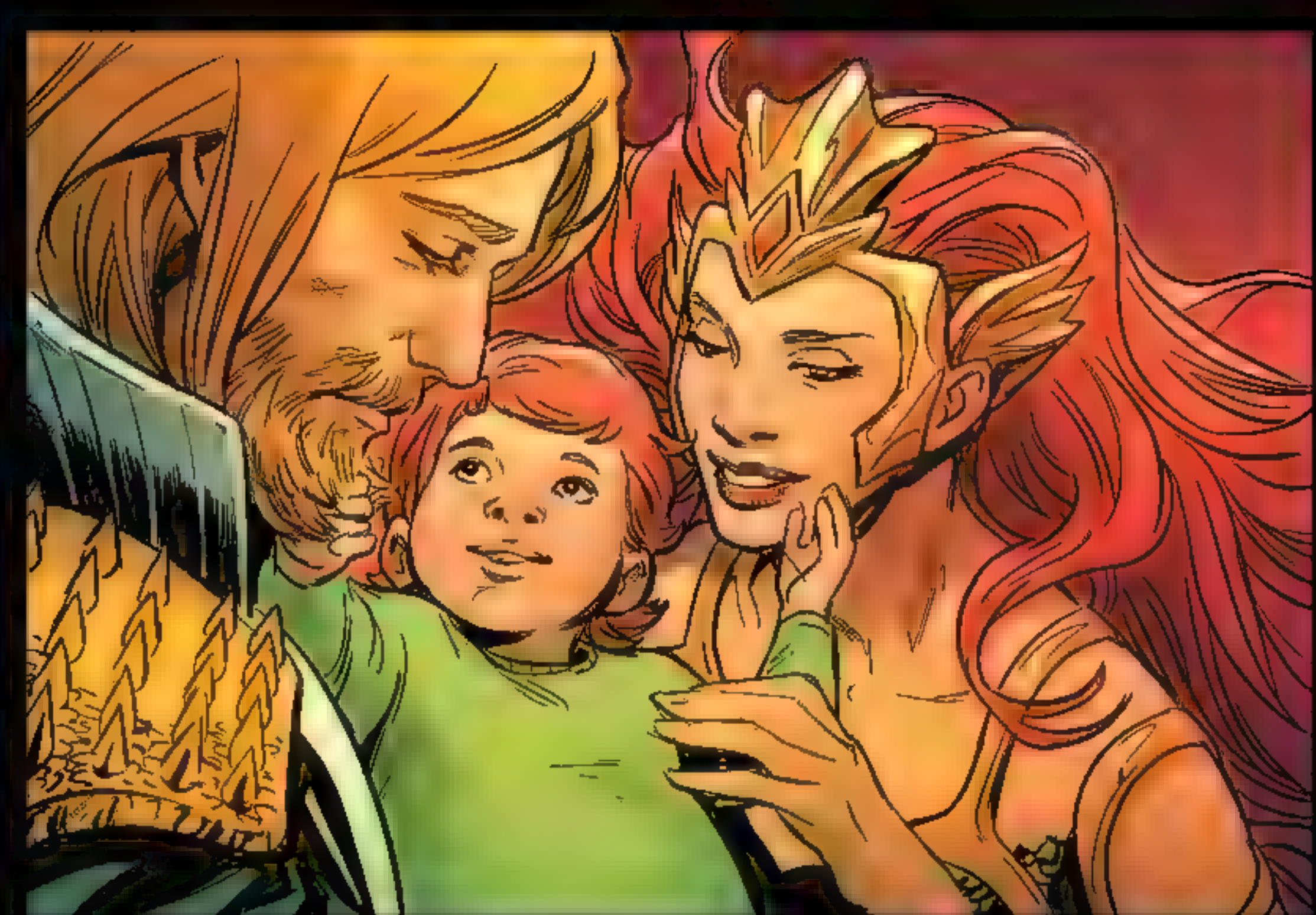
...IT MADE US INTO FAMILIES.

AND IF THIS COULD BE OUR LAST NIGHT...

...THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I COULD WISH FOR.



TOGETHER



THE BATTLE AHEAD WILL BE HARD, BUT WHATEVER HAPPENS...





...WE'RE  
NEVER  
ALONE.

# Together

Written by: JOSHUA WILLIAMSON,  
JAMES TYNION IV, SCOTT SNYDER  
Art by: TRAVIS MOORE  
Colors by: TAMRA BONVILLAIN  
Letters by: ANDWORLD DESIGN

To be continued in **DEATH/METAL #6**  
and **LAST 52: WAR OF THE MULTIVERSES!**



**DARK NIGHTS**  
**DEATH**  
**METAL**  
**THE**  
**LAST STORIES**  
**OF THE DC UNIVERSE**

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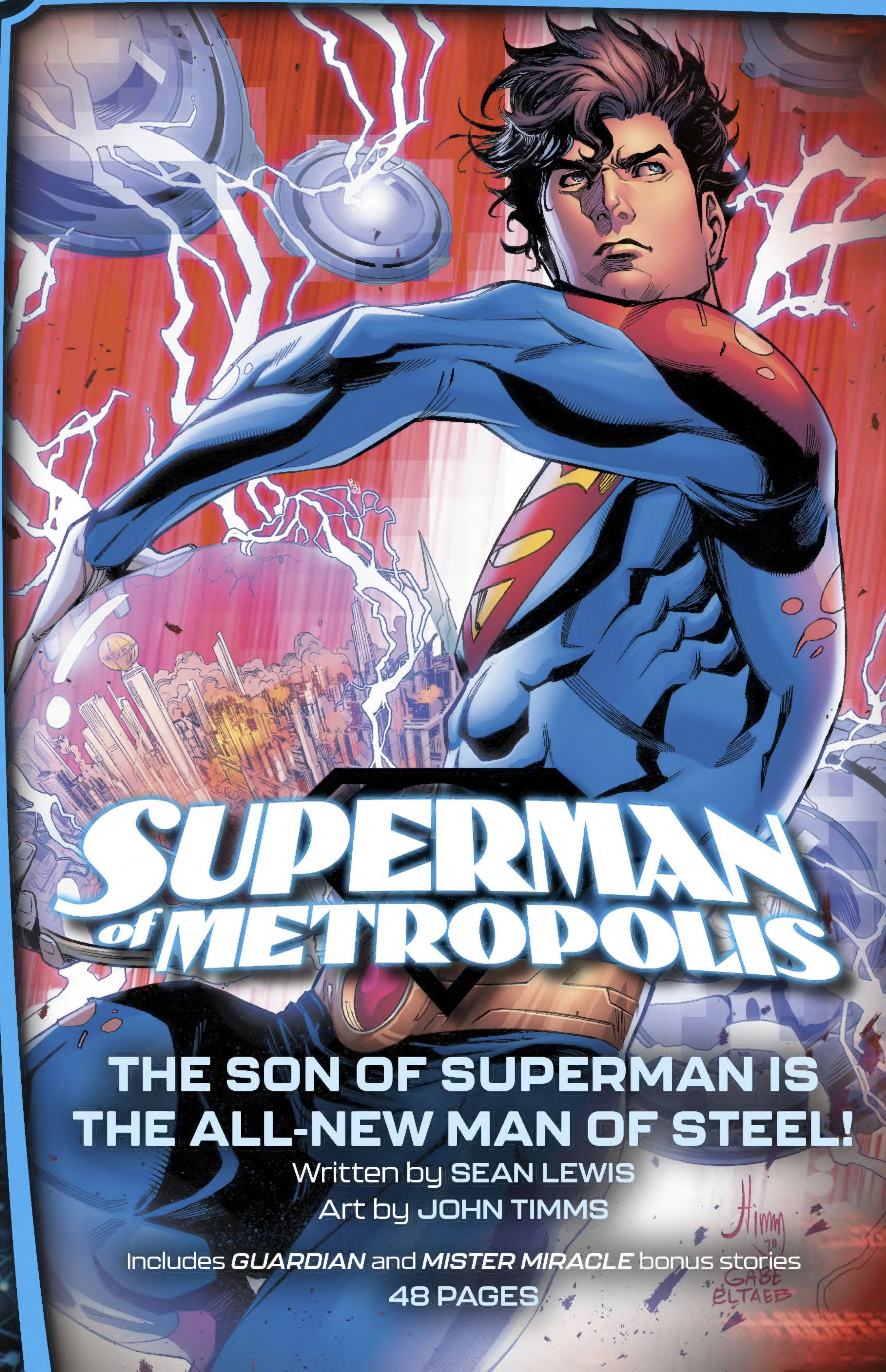
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# SUPERMAN of METROPOLIS

**THE SON OF SUPERMAN IS  
THE ALL-NEW MAN OF STEEL!**

Written by SEAN LEWIS

Art by JOHN TIMMS

Includes *GUARDIAN* and *MISTER MIRACLE* bonus stories

48 PAGES

Himm  
GABE  
ELTAEB

**CLARK KENT IS  
THE GLADIATOR OF  
WARWORLD!**

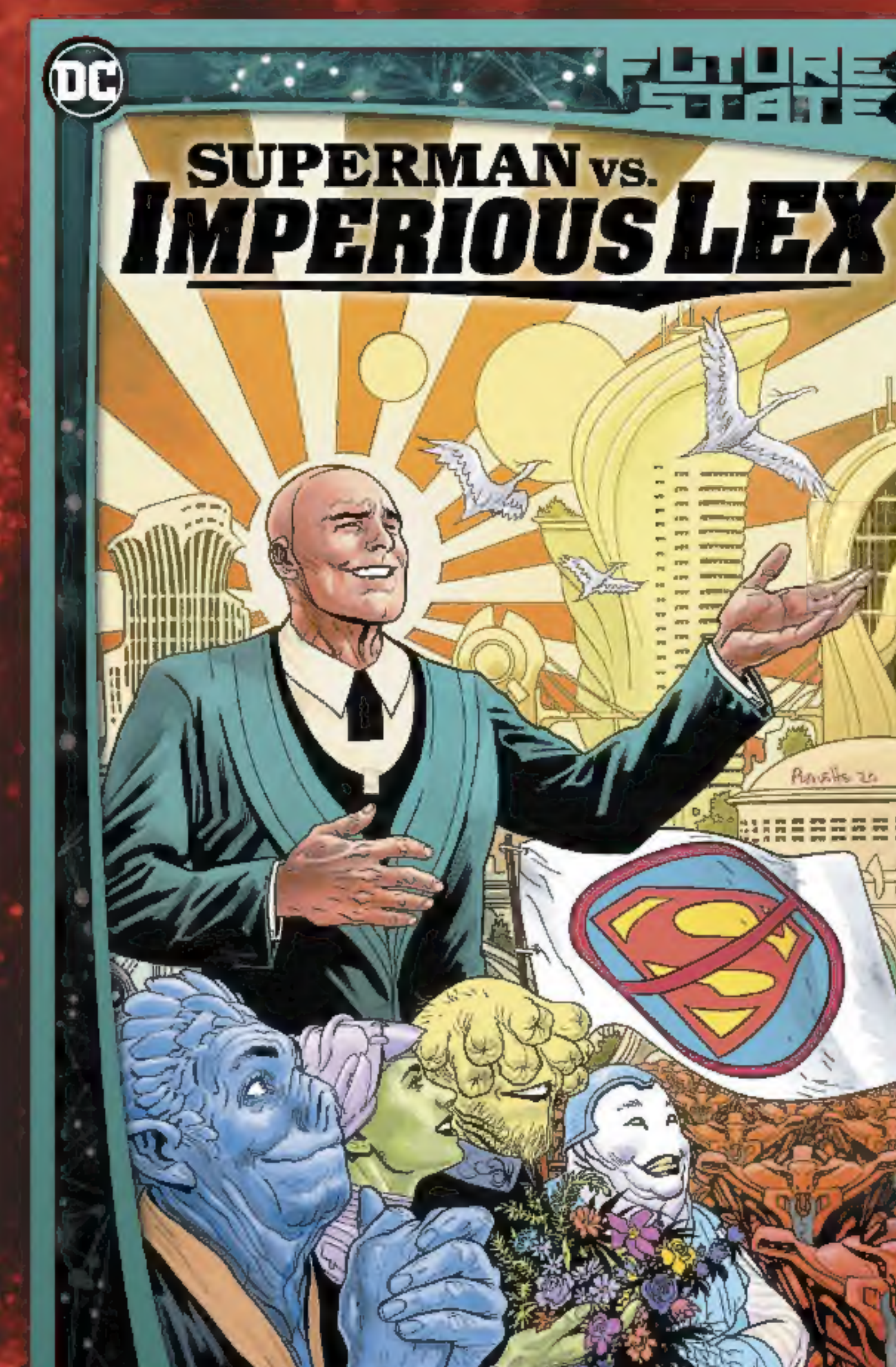
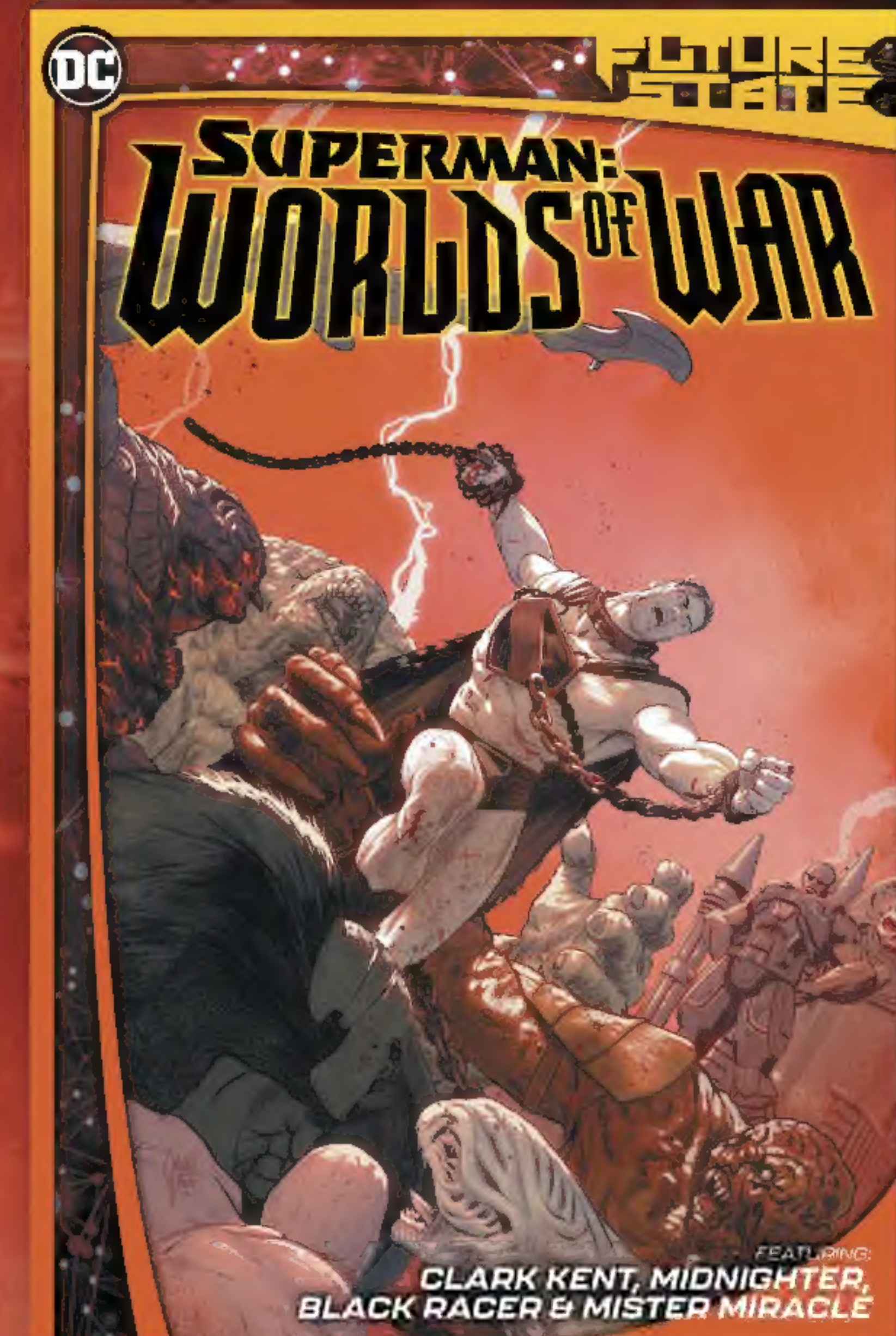
Written by

PHILLIP KENNEDY JOHNSON

Art by MIKEL JANIN

Includes *MIDNIGHTER*, *BLACK RACER*,  
and *MISTER MIRACLE* bonus stories

64 PAGES



**IT'S TIME THE LAST SON OF  
KRYPTON SHUTS DOWN  
THE MAGNATE!**

Written by MARK RUSSELL

Art by STEVE PUGH

**THE GIRL OF STEEL  
IS ALL GROWN UP!**

Written by MARGUERITE BENNETT

Art by MARGUERITE SAUVAGE



**DISCOVER THE DESTINY OF THE  
DC UNIVERSE!**

JANUARY + FEBRUARY



# BATMAN BLACK and WHITE — IS BACK! —

First introduced in 1996, *Batman Black & White* provides top creators an opportunity to tell captivating, self-contained short stories of the Dark Knight's world, depicted in stark black and white. The acclaimed series returns for six issues starting in December.

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Emma Rios, John Arcudi & James Harren,  
Gabriel Hardman & Corinna Bechko,  
John Ridley, Jamal Campbell and Olivier Coipel,  
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Nick Derington, Sophie Campbell, David Aja,  
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**BATMAN  
BLACK & WHITE #1  
ON SALE NOW**



"To be involved in a seminal title like *Batman Black & White* is the ultimate honor as this project, to me, has always represented the pinnacle of storytelling," said Batman group editor Ben Abernathy. "We've gathered an incredibly diverse and talented group of new creators for the series."



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